

# CHAOTIC LIGHTNING CULTIVATION



by Xie Zi Ban

# Chaotic Lightning Cultivation

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Synopsis :

“His parents were the geniuses of the sect. But they were apparently killed while on a mission when he was barely 6. As he apparently did not excel in any of the 5 elements, in fact, all 5 elements are in balance in his body. Thus, our fatty is deemed to be trash and does not deserve the respect his parents had.

He is allowed to have one task, to collect garbage of the sect until he reaches the initial test-age where he has to proof to be worthy to stay in the sect.

Our fatty has no choice but to cultivate the only heritage his parents gave him. A mysterious black pearl.

Unfortunately for him, this pearl seems to be only useful for... collecting garbage...”

Original Synopsis :

A Little Fatty who was constantly bullied in his sect, by relying on the Magical Artifact his parents left behind, cultivated the peerless, primarily chaotic Five Elements Lightning technique. Using this, he slowly rose and dominated the continents.

10th Step Water Divine Lighting, 3rd Step Fire Divine Lightning, 5th Step Earth Divine Lighting, 7th Step Metal Divine Lighting, Lesser 5 Element Soul Divine Lighting, Greater 5 Element Destruction Divine Lighting, Dark Purple Divine

Lightning, Pure Divine Lighting, Clear Sky Divine Lighting, Righteous Taichi Divine Lightning.

*A monk once said, "One who has dissatisfaction should get struck by all 5 bolts of lightning"*

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<http://www.novelupdates.com/series/chaotic-lightning-cultivation/>

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Not found yet!

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<http://gravitytales.com/chaotic-lightning-cultivation/>



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## ***Chapter 1: The Taoist Fatty***

In the endless vast mountains, there reside hundreds of greater and lesser sects, Mystical Sky Yard is one of the more tyrannic and powerful schools. Although Mystical Sky Yard only has a population of a few thousand, it possesses up to tens of thousands of miles of land in this area, and they are without a doubt, the rulers of these land, any practitioners who would dare make trouble here would be killed without mercy. Mystical Sky Yard's reputation is built upon the corpses of numerous foreign practitioners.

At dusk, when majority of the practitioners in Mystical Sky Yard were having dinner or practicing, a little Taoist monk around sixteen or seventeen year old suddenly appeared in all the different side yards. The little Taoist monk appears a little chubby on the outside, dressed in a dirty green Taoist robe. Despite having a naturally delicate look, but with his pair of perverted little eyes has completely undermined his efforts to create the temperament of an immortal, which doesn't make him look like a Practitioner. Instead, it made him look like an illiterate. In addition, he has an uncomfortable name, Song Zhong, which sounds like 'Song Zhong', thus causing everyone to despise him. Anyways, nobody calls him by his real name but instead calls him little fatty.

Little Fatty has a miserable background, his parents were elite disciples in the branch sect, but ten years ago, they met with an accident, and passed away. The Sect is famous for being cold and heartless, thus without the protection of his parents, his shocking 'innate talent' which can be considered as 'Legendary Trash' caused his status to take a plunge. From a child who was constantly under the protection and love of his parents, he became a servant who was constantly bullied by everyone.

A person who has an average affinity with all 5 elements has a title in the martial arts world, a 'trash of all trades'. Although he can practise the spells of all

elements, unfortunately he can never be outstanding in anything, and will never be able to become a true practitioner. Even by using countless elixirs to aid his training, there is still no hope for him to be an expert in any way. Under such circumstances, no school will be willing to waste any of these precious training materials on such a guy.

If not for the prestige of his parents, little fatty would long ago been chased out of the sect, left to perish on his own. But even so, his circumstances are not good. He cannot even be considered an outer court disciple, he can only be a lowly servant who does odd jobs. He specialises in helping the different side yards clear up their trash during dusk every day.

Even though little fatty is always silly and blur, but he is actually a very strong willed boy, even though he has seen through all sorts of ugliness and kindness from people over the past 10 years, not only did he not give up on himself, but continued to struggle in the face of difficulties. Even knowing that he has horrible talent, he has never given up on practicing.

Every day, other than his job of collecting rubbish, he spends the rest of his time on cultivating, for almost 20 hours a day(1 Shichen = 2 Hours). This sort of hard working attitude, even the practitioners who are considered to be martial art fanatics would be scared if they heard about it. After all, not everybody is able to be a statue, sitting down for a whole 16 whole hours without any form of entertainment nor anybody to converse with, just purely focusing on channelling your Qi. That sort of feeling can make any person alive seat til his brains turn to mush!

But, not only has Little Fatty been able to sustain this for 10 years, he firmly believes that as long as he doesn't stop practising, he will be able to step upon all those who once bullied him before. As the saying goes, 'The heavens do not disappoint the hard worker'. Alas, in his practise session yesterday night, little fatty had successfully converted all his Qi from HouTian to XianTian and became

a true practitioner.

When mortals are born, they are all considered to be at the HouTian stage. Only by removing all the stench of HouTian and converting it into XianTian are they able to begin practising martial art techniques. If they manage to do it, they will become a practitioner. Otherwise, they will forever remain as a mortal.

However, in the face of such results, other than laughing bitterly, Little Fatty had nothing to be happy about. This is because those with talents have been able to cross this hurdle before they are 10. Some genius, supplemented by their family's resources, are even able to achieve this when they're merely 5 years old or younger! In other words, as compared to Song Zhong, these people have many more years to cultivate.

One must know that cultivating is an act which defies the heavens, it is essentially competing with the heavens for time. If one is unable to achieve any progress before his lifespan is over, what awaits him is nothing but death. Time spent cultivating is very precious, and it directly affects the future of the practitioner. For people like Song Zhong who needed 16 years to cross the hurdle towards becoming a cultivator, unless he is able to have any miraculous opportunity, he can basically wait to die.

In fact, the reason why Little Fatty is taking this gamble is because he really has such an opportunity which comes from an unknown treasure left by his parents. According to his parents, this treasure came from an ancient cave, and looking at the structure of the cave, the cave owner is likely to possess paramount strength. Chances were that his possessions would be extraordinary. Unfortunately, before Song Zhong's parents were able to figure what it was out, they were sent out on a mission and never returned. This object was the only article which was left to Song Zhong by his parents.

Little Fatty's intention was after he had cultivated to the XianTian stage, he would refine this treasure into his Natal Artifact. If he is lucky and it turned out to be a unique treasure, it could be the solution to all his problems. If not, he can only give up the idea of cultivating and slowly await his death.

People are naturally in a good mood when they have a good day. With this happy event, he became more light-hearted in his job since he had something to look forward to. He first went to the Mystical Sky Yard's Talisman Hall, where disciples of the Sect practises the usage of the talismans. As such, there are a lot of discarded talismans here every day. The Taoist Children of the hall would clear up all these rubbish once the elite disciples leave. Little Fatty's job now is to sweep up all these rubbish. Compared to the previous jobs of washing the dishes, cleaning up the place, the work is tougher, because the road to and fro is long.

There are 2 baskets of discarded talismans, as Song Zhong went to the shed in the backyard, he placed his empty basket down in a trained manner, after which he picked up the 2 full baskets of discarded talismans and briskly walked towards the outside.

Servants have no rights to walk out via the main door, they can only take the back door, and run along the mountain passages. After all, Little Fatty has been cultivating for 10 years already, even though he is unable to ride on his weapon and fly, he is still able to cover a few feet with every step, his plump figure is not affecting his speed in any way. The distance of many miles was covered very speedily. Along the way, Little Fatty will occasionally see practitioners flying in the sky on their spiritual weapons. They can see him too, but they would never bother about a servant.

Even as they fly arrogantly across the sky, Little Fatty thought that it was already very good. If he met some of the more childish people, they would even criticize him. Some lowly bastards would even use low-level spells to find some

entertainment from Song Zhong. Over the past 10 years, Little Fatty has been splashed with water spells countless of times, there are even people who would set his ass on fire, resulting in him having to run around half naked for half a day, becoming the biggest joke amongst the servants. The most dangerous time was when a disciple who wanted to find some fun, did not control his spell properly, and instead of using a wind blade to shave off Little Fatty's hair, almost chopped off his head instead. From that day on, Little Fatty changed his appearance, dressed as low profile as possible, worked where there are fewer people, in order to avoid these childish people.

The place where Little Fatty is going to now is called TianGou, it is a deep abyss behind the mountains of the Mystical Sky Yard, all the waste from the Sect is thrown into this abyss, and even after a few thousand years ever since the founding of the Sect, this abyss which stretches for hundreds of miles have never been filled.

However, when it is time for Little Fatty to take over the job, the garbage has piled to the point where the highest mountains of rubbish are not more than 10 feet away from the cliff.

Little Fatty is currently in no mood to appreciate the massive amount of waste. He just casually threw the trash within the 2 large baskets away and rushed straight to the Elixir Hall. There are also two baskets filled with Elixirs which failed in production.

After the Elixir Hall, Little Fatty also has to go to the Weapons Hall, where there are also 2 baskets of trash which are filled with the failed products of the Weapon Hall, and some ashes.

After throwing away the rubbish from the 3 halls, his job for the day is finally done. Running for hundreds of miles within 4 hours, even though he is a



practitioner, he is also panting hard and soaked with sweat.

Like a dead dog, Little Fatty returned to his hut, not bothering to wash up, he immediately began meditating.

An hour later, as the crescent moon silent crept above the willows, after finishing his meditation, Little Fatty opened his eyes, and he is now at the peak of his physical and mental state. Adding to the fact that he stays in a deserted place, there is nobody who comes to disturb him in years, this is the best time to refine his unique treasure.

Carefully opening a hidden compartment by his bed, Little Fatty retrieved a black pearl of the size of a peach. This pearl is perfectly rounded, it is neither gold nor jade. Made of unknown materials, there isn't a single design on the pearl, and there aren't any visible benefits to the spirit. If not for the fact that this was discovered in an ancient cave, Little Fatty's parents would not even have spared it a second glance.

Actually, even Little Fatty also has doubts as to whether or not this is a unique treasure, and whether or not it could be refined into a Natal Artifact. Everybody can only refine a single Natal Artifact in their life and it is impossible to be changed. It can be said that a person's Natal Artifact would determine the future path which a practitioner would take. Normally, practitioners would wait until they train to a certain level before choosing a high-grade Artifact to be refined into their Natal Artifact. If they were unable to find any good Artifacts, they would rather not refine anything, instead of refining an Artifact with dubious origins.

However, for Little Fatty, he has no room for choice in this matter. This is the only Artifact which he can come into contact with. If he doesn't refine it, he would for sure have no future, only biding his time awaiting death. Thus, even

though refining it could be dangerous, he hung on to that sliver of hope for a miracle.

Little Fatty stroked the black pearl and laughed bitterly telling the black pearl, “Pearl, O pearl, please do not let me down.”

After saying this, Little Fatty’s face tightened with determination, and resolutely cut his wrist with his nails, dripping his Natal blood essence on the Black Pearl. As the blood essence came into contact with the pearl, it was immediately sucked into the pearl, as though the pearl was a monster with a voracious appetite.

## ***Chapter 2: Natal Artifact***

Seeing this situation, Little Fatty is not shocked but instead overjoyed, because he has read up on books regarding this affair. He knows that only Artifacts which are able to readily absorb blood essence are able to become a Natal Artifact, treasures without this ability either are too low in quality, or already have an owner, and are thus unable to be refined. In other words, since the Artifact was able to absorb his blood essence, this proves that it can be refined into his Natal Artifact.

Little Fatty was excited to the point where he did not bandage his wounds, instead hurriedly taking the pearl and started to circulate the XianTian spiritual energy within his body to refine the pearl. As his spiritual energy entered the pearl, Song Zhong felt a connection being established between the pearl and him.

4 hours later, Song Zhong opened up his eyes and the pearl on his hand had disappeared. However, he was not worried in the slightest, because he can clearly feel that it has already entered his DanTian, integrating with his body as one.

With a thought, the black pearl immediately appeared on his palm, slowly spinning. On the surface, there are no visible changes to the pearl, and Little Fatty was very sad to find out that he was still unable to fully grasp the usage of the pearl.

In desperation, Song Zhong could only channel his spiritual sense into the pearl. But when his spiritual sense came into contact with the pearl, he suddenly felt a burst of dizziness to his mental state, and in the next moment, he was shocked to find out that he had actually entered a strange dimension.

The space wasn't large, only 10 feet in diameter, the surroundings forming a perfect circle. Above, there were a few little starry like lights twinkling weakly, and beneath his feet were several feet of yellow soil, and right in the centre is a plot of black soil which spans up to 2 feet in diameter.

Standing in this dimension, Little Fatty felt devastated. Forget about unique treasures, there wasn't even any spiritual energy, making this space completely unsuitable for cultivating too. The only thing which stands out is the black soil, but when Song Zhong picked up a handful, he realised to his disgust that apart from the colour there was nothing different, it too does not even possess a single strand of spiritual energy.

‘What a big joke!’ Little fatty laughed bitterly and thought to himself, ‘This must have just been a random dimensional storage item, but because it was too much of a garbage, it got casually disposed of. But it was brought back by my parents thinking that it was a treasure and took the chance to completely fool me as well. I actually refined such a garbage to become my only Natal Artifact! Is my luck really that bad?’

It is also no wonder that Little Fatty is this dejected. The most common dimensional storage item is also about 10 to 20 feet wide, which, when compared to Song Zhong's Natal Artifact, had no difference at all. This meant that our Little Fatty had assimilated the simplest, most garbage dimensional storage bag as his Natal Artifact. Of course, he would feel this depressed.

“Sigh, having a dimensional storage bag is better than having none!” Since things have already progressed to such a stage, Little Fatty can only console himself by saying that. “At least, the most garbage of dimensional storage item is also worth a lot of spiritual rocks that, with my current ability, I will never be able to buy it in my lifetime!”

Although Little Fatty comforted himself, but a decade of anticipation, painstaking cultivation of 16 hours a day, only to find himself in such a plight where his road of cultivation had been abruptly and mercilessly cut off still came as a big mental blow to him, making him lose the heart for further cultivation but instead lie on his bed and sleep soundly.

As Little Fatty woke up the next day, he found out to his surprise that it was already dusk. To think that he actually slept a full day, even to the extent of not waking up for lunch, all just because of the bad hand he was dealt with.

Even though his road of cultivation was ruthlessly cut off, Little Fatty did not harbour any suicidal tendencies because of that. He must continue living on with determination. If he wanted to continue living on, he must not give up on his job to pick up rubbish. Thus, even though he is starving, he cannot only think of satiating his hunger, he had to first complete his job. If not, his steward who is already biased against him would definitely make use of this opportunity to throw him out of the mountain.

Thus, even though he is exhausted physically and mentally, Little Fatty can only grit his teeth and hastily head towards the Talisman Hall. After he reached the Talisman Hall, he realised with horror that he forgot about to bring his empty baskets.

In accordance with the procedures, he had to leave empty baskets before bringing the rubbish away, if not, he would have to return the baskets back after he throws away the rubbish, and that would mean an extra trip was needed. Every trip is over a hundred miles worth of journey. Including the other 2 halls, that would mean 300 miles of extra travelling! In this case, by the time he is done with his job, it would be too late, and there would not even be scraps left in the canteen.

Little Fatty does not wish to starve even after running for hundred of miles, and as he was panicking, he suddenly remembered the Magical Artifact which he just refined. No matter what, the dimension size within the pearl wasn't small, and it could easily fit 10 baskets of trash without any problems.

As he thought of this, Little Fatty's eyes lit up, and he immediately tried taking a basket full of discarded talismans, with just a thought, the basket of trash disappeared. With the special connection he has with his Natal Artifact, Song Zhong immediately sensed that the trash basket went into that dimension.

'Haha, success!' Little Fatty excitedly went into his Natal Artifact and then emptied the rubbish onto the floor, following which he brought the empty basket out.

After transferring the 2 baskets of trash into his Natal Artifact, Little Fatty left the Talisman Hall and sped towards the Elixir Hall. Along the way, he thought to himself, 'Even though this Natal Artifact is a little lousy, but there is still some use for it. Previously, I had to make 3 trips from the TianGou and the 3 halls respectively. With this, I just need to empty the trash of the 3 halls into my Artifact, then I only need to go once to the TianGou. This would save me a few hundred miles of walking.'

As Little Fatty immersed in his thoughts, he had unwittingly finished running around the 3 halls, and it was already nighttime. According to his normal procedure, he should be going to the TianGou to empty out the trash. However, if he went there now, there would not be any food left for him once he got back. Since his job was just to clear the trash of the 3 halls, he can be said to have already finished his job and going to TianGou at a later time would not matter. Who would bother about a servant going to throw out the trash?

Therefore, as Little Fatty left the Weapons Hall, he did not go to the TianGou, but instead hurriedly ran to the canteen. He managed to get the last bit of food which his buddy left for him, and being famished for the whole day, Little Fatty wolfed down all the leftovers. Because he was too hungry, he ate until he was a little stuffed, along with the fact that he ran so much, he was also feeling rather tired. After thinking about it, he did not go to the TianGou in the end. Instead, he bid farewell to his brother and went back to his hut to rest. Since the trash had already been cleared, even if it stayed in his Natal Artifact for a while it wouldn't matter.

After returning to his hut, Little Fatty started meditating out of habit. Using an hour, he filled his body up with XianTian spiritual energy and finally felt more refreshed.

Following his usual habits, he would have already started cultivating, but since he already knows that he has no hope, why would he be willing to engage in boring meditation? But now that he is free, he also does not know how to kill boredom. 10 years of cultivating alone made him a guy who was secluded from the world, he has a small social circle and does not even own a pet. Thus, he cannot even find anything to engage.

Out of boredom, Little Fatty thought of his Natal Artifact again. 'Is this thing really trash? Did my parents really get tricked by a piece of trash? Is my future so screwed up, that it's my fate to get bullied by people my whole life?' Every time Little Fatty thought about this, Little Fatty felt even more reluctant to submit to his fate.

'No, I must search again, for all I know, there could be a treasure hidden inside which I have not found!' Thinking about this, Little Fatty appeared inside the dimension again with a thought.

The moment Little Fatty appeared, he sensed a wave of Spiritual Energy rushing towards him. Although the Spiritual Energy was not dense, it could not even be compared to the density of spiritual energy in his hut, it was indeed a wave of spiritual energy.

Wait a moment, it's spiritual energy? Song Zhong was astonished after sensing spiritual energy. After all, the last time he came here, he did not feel any Spiritual Energy, not a single trace of it! Why is it such that after a short period of a day, Spiritual Energy could suddenly appear? Could it be... that this place can generate its own Spiritual Energy?!

Thinking about this, Little Fatty immediately settled down to meditate, releasing his spiritual sense to scrutinise this strange dimension. Because this was his Natal Artifact, it was linked to Little Fatty consciousness and everything in this dimension was under his control. If he wanted, he could even penetrate his divine sense into the soil to feel the changes within.

After exploring the dimension, the true form of the dimension gradually began to display itself in front of Little Fatty. This dimension was actually a perfect sphere, with a little more than 10 feet in diameter. A third of it is made up of soil, the black soil in the centre is actually a column 2 feet in diameter and about 3 feet high.

Spiritual Energy filled the air of the dimension, and as Little Fatty's spiritual sense swept through the dimension, he quickly located that the Spiritual Energy was permeating from the middle, which was the region with the black soil.

Having identified the source, Little Fatty opened his eyes and saw that the middle region of black soil was completely covered by the rubbish he collected earlier on. Since he now knew that the black soil was a treasure which could emit Spiritual Energy, how could he allow it to be covered by rubbish?



Without delay, he swept all the rubbish aside, revealing the black soil underneath. Using his spiritual sense to scan the soil again, he found out this time that there were a few objects which constantly emitted Spiritual Energy. Unable to contain his excitement, he plunged an arm into the soil and immediately felt a soft and slippery item.

Little Fatty was overjoyed, and he said in his heart, 'Haha, so there was a treasure here. Let's see where you can run to this time!' He hastily began to exert strength and pulled out the item in a single attempt. But after investigating the item, he was dumbstruck as the so-called treasure was just a used talisman.

Talismans, one of the commonly used equipment for a practitioner, it can be used directly to release a strong spell, eliminating the middle casting process, thus making it convenient to use. Thus, practically all practitioners carry it along with them. When using the talisman, the majority of the latent Spiritual Energy would be released, leaving small residual portion that would dissipate with time.

The talisman in Little Fatty's hands was a used talisman, which was collected from the trash baskets of the Talisman Hall. It seemed to have been forced into the soil by the subsequent rubbish which was piled above it. This talisman then became the source for which the Spiritual Energy was being emitted from.

This scenario made Little Fatty very confused; even though a discarded talisman's Spiritual Energy would eventually dissipate, but the speed would not be this fast, at least not to this extent within 2 hours. The residual energy within it was almost all gone. Moreover, after observing closely, Little Fatty realised that the talisman in his hands was very tattered, with holes all over. It looked as though it had been buried under the soil for hundred of years, but wasn't this the rubbish which was just collected today?

### ***Chapter 3: Magical Artifact Usage***

A bewildered Little Fatty decided not to question further and instead continued to dig inside the black soil, pulling out 3 more similar Talismans. After these Talismans have been extricated, Song Zhong used his Spiritual Sense once again to scrutinize the black soil but found out that the soil had stopped emitting any Spiritual Qi, returning to its original state.

Upon noticing this, Little Fatty immediately buried the tattered talismans into the soil and realized that the black soil began re-emitting Spiritual Qi again.

‘Haha! Finally, I understand!’ Little Fatty had a flash of enlightenment, and confidently muttered to himself. “This black soil can actually decompose the talismans, releasing all the contained residual spirit energy! Haha, if this is the case, then once this talisman has been completely decomposed, won’t the density of Spiritual Qi here be even greater than that of the Sacred Training Grounds? Doesn’t that mean that I can start cultivating again?”

Thinking about this, Little Fatty jumped around excitedly, shedding tears of joy. He was left disconsolate yesterday, and today, he felt hope. The unexpected ups and downs of this event have overwhelmed Little Fatty.

After being happy for a moment, Song Zhong suddenly has an idea. “Since the black soil can decompose talismans, perhaps it can also decompose other items?”

Thinking about this, Little Fatty then took out a failed elixir product from the pile of trash beside him. To consume such an Elixir directly definitely will not give him any benefits, but it is after all refined from a Spiritual Grass, and thus should

contain a lot of Spiritual Qi.

Once Little Fatty buried the Elixir into the black soil, a fresh wave of Spiritual Qi began dissipating from the black soil, at an even faster rate. It was also denser than the Spiritual Qi emitted from the previously buried talismans.

“Haha, sure enough, discarded elixirs are still elixirs, the amount of Spiritual Qi it contains is much more as compared to the talismans, naturally the amount of Spiritual Qi being emitted is also more. Oh, maybe I should decompose the flying swords too? Within it is spiritual stones, maybe it could be decomposed too?” As little fatty said this, he took up an abandoned flying sword and stuck it into the black soil. Then, he used his Spiritual Sense to detect any changes.

Through the connection with his Natal Artifact, Little Fatty is able to clearly sense that the flying sword being decomposed. Only because the sword is more resilient to wear and tear, thus the disassembling speed would naturally be a lot slower, taking twice the time to decompose as compared to both the elixir and talisman. That being said, the Spiritual Qi dispersed from within the flying sword is still amazingly fast as compared to the natural rate of dispersion. Furthermore, the speed and density of Spiritual Qi released were even a grade higher than that of the elixir. After all, the flying sword contains plenty of spirit stones, thus the Spiritual Qi within is naturally much more compared to the elixir.

With this discovery, Song Zhong was overjoyed, he quickly buried all the trash from the Weapons Hall; flying sword, magical artifacts, even an abandoned dimensional storage item all were buried within the black soil, completely filling up space which the black soil was.

The black soil did not disappoint him, regardless of the amount that was buried, it unhurriedly decomposed the items in it, emitting waves after waves of dense Spiritual Qi in return, saturating the little dimension. In just a few hours,

the density of Spiritual Qi within the place is the same as that in the outside world.

One must know that the place where Mystical Sky Yard chose to set up the Sect is not randomly chosen. Amongst the vast mountains, this is the most spiritually dense area, perfect for cultivation. Although the place where Little Fatty resides has the lowest density within the Sect, it is still many times more compared to other places.

For the black soil to be able to make this place into a sacred cultivating place in a few hours, it can thus be considered a rare treasure.

Needless to say, Little Fatty understands this point, and knows that he picked up a treasure, this time, he was excited to the point that he could not sleep for the whole night.

A day passed, Little Fatty's Natal Artifact had undergone heaven and earth revolving changes, the density of Spiritual Qi within had already greatly exceeded that of his hut. Little Fatty thus began cultivating in it, increasing his efficiency by a notch.

When it was dusk again, Little Fatty reluctantly left his Natal Artifact and began his job. He hurriedly collected the trash from the 3 halls into his Natal Artifact and went straight to the canteen. After he wolfed down his meal, he hurried back to his hut.

Safe in his hut, Little Fatty went back into his Natal Artifact. The moment he entered, he had 2 shocking discoveries.

First, the size of the Natal Artifact's dimension had become larger. Although it only expanded by a foot, but it was obvious at first glance. After analyzing, this first thing that Little Fatty thought of was the failed dimensional storage item which was decomposed. There was an 80% chance that the dimensional storage item contained Meru Stones (T/N: 须弥石 - Xu Mi Shi. Xu Mi refers to Mt. Meru, thus translating it to the Meru Stone), and other special dimensional materials which served as building blocks for his dimension. This phenomenon made Little Fatty, who despised the small size of his dimension, very excited. Because, as long as he could find failed dimensional storage items to decompose, he could make his Natal Artifact increase in size infinitely, this to him was splendid news!

The second discovery nearly made Song Zhong faint from delight, as the result was simply too unbelievable.

The reason was that he discovered near the black soil, formed seemingly out of nowhere, was a Black Mountain about half a foot high. Beside it was a fist sized lump of silver metal, and 10 irregularly sized pearls.

After Little Fatty investigated further, he found out that the black mountain was actually Black Iron, the most common material for the manufacture of flying swords. The other items were Silver, Copper, and certain rare materials, all of which are materials used in the manufacturing of flying swords or magical artifacts.

Seeing all these, Little Fatty understood immediately. As the black soil decomposes the failed articles, Spiritual Stones sublimates into Spiritual Qi and given out directly, and other materials such as black iron would all be separated and segregated into different piles. This also means, even the trash of other people, in Little Fatty's hands, can be returned into its original materials.

'I've struck gold!' As Little Fatty discovered the usage of his Natal Artifact, he

immediately envisioned how rich he was about to become.

One has to know that when refining Magical Artifacts or flying swords, all these materials have to be combined together perfectly. Once the refining process fails, all the combined materials are as good as trash since nobody would be able to separate them. Thus, all these failed products can only be thrown away. However, since Little Fatty is able to decompose them back into their original forms as precious materials, thereby reusing them. If one were to think about all the trash in the Sky Ravine (T/N: This used to be called TianGou in the previous chapters, but the team decided to give it an English name, Sky Ravine), it is as though Little Fatty has come into possession of an infinite amount of wealth.

“Gold mine! This is a gold mine!” Little Fatty excitedly jumped around in his dimension, shedding tears of joy. Ever since his parents passed on, this is the first time Little Fatty has cried. Even when he was drenched by people as a prank, he had always faced it with a smile; even when he was almost beheaded by a wind blade; even when only given leftovers every day; he had always kept his smile. He buried the hatred deeply within his heart and held back his tears. But now, knowing that he has hope for success, he shed the tears which he had been suppressing for 10 years in a sitting.

Upon coming back to reality, Little Fatty wiped his face full of tears and fiercely said, “Just wait, all you bastards that bullied me, your father I will definitely get back at all of you one day!”

Little Fatty is now filled with confidence, even though he knows that he is not talented, he was not worried in the least. In the world of cultivating, there is no lack of miracles, there are a lot of experts who did not have any talent but are still able to ascend to the realm of immortals. There is a saying: ‘what Nature does not provide, nurturing will’. The meaning of this is even if the inborn talent for one is lacking, it can be made up for with various spiritual medicine.

For instance, there is also a trash practitioner in Mystical Sky Yard, his innate talent only being slightly better than Little Fatty but he is well off since his parents and grandfather are all high-level executives within the sect. When the child was born, the moment his innate talent was determined to be weak, he was immediately weaned with spiritual medicine, managing to break through to the XianTian stage at 8 years old, on par with those with considered as outstanding innate talents. On the other hand, even though Song Zhong worked hard, he could only reach XianTian stage at age 16. From this, the immense cultivating gap can be seen. Thus, so long as Little Fatty has sufficient Spiritual Medicine to consume, plus a treasure that will increase his cultivating speed, and a good cultivation method to support him, progressing rapidly is not impossible.

Despite the good news, after going through a 5-year ordeal, Little Fatty did not allow himself to be carried away by it. Although he looks silly on the surface, he is actually very quick witted, else he would not have survived to this day. Little Fatty also knows that one's fortune should not be displayed. If it is leaked out, what awaits him would be his quiet disappearance. In Mystical Sky Yard, countless of practitioners die a wrongful death every year. In addition, there will be disciples who disappear for no reason, since killing someone to take his possessions is not an uncommon thing. To break through the bottleneck or to increase one's lifespan, what they say about brotherhood is nothing but bullshit, he does not want to die a wrongful death.

Thus, even though Little Fatty has such a treasure, he cannot flaunt it openly. The biggest problem for Song Zhong now is how he can use it without attracting the attention of other people.

'First, I should become a formal disciple of the Sect!' After some thought, Little Fatty came to such a conclusion.

At Mystical Sky Yard, there are 3 types of disciples: Janitorial, outer court, and inner court disciples. The current Little Fatty is a Janitorial Disciple, equivalent to being a servant. There is a huge quantity of Janitorial Disciples and they cannot be considered to be the formal disciples of the Sect. They are not even allowed to go out of the mountain, basically a slave.

But, these slaves have the rights to cultivate primary cultivating methods in accordance with the Sect rules. As long as these servants reach the XianTian stage, regardless of age, they can be immediately granted with the title of an outer court disciple, becoming a formal disciple of the Mystical Sky Sect. Thus, many mortals who want to cultivate the way would fight for the opportunity to become a janitor for the Sect.

Outer court disciples are formal disciples of the Sect, and they no longer need to do odd jobs. They are even given a supplement of 1 low-grade spiritual stone every month. They are also allowed to cultivate various spells, refine Elixirs, and manufacture weapons. Outer disciples have a certain degree of freedom and are allowed to leave the mountain to do what they like, thus precisely because of this, Song Zhong decided to become an outer court disciple.

However, although the outer court disciples seem to have a lot of freedom, in reality, life is still extremely bitter. Children with poor backgrounds who become outer disciples do not have any spiritual medicine, and the piece of low-grade spiritual stone given to them every month is definitely insufficient for cultivation. Thus, they are still forced to complete missions assigned by the sect in exchange for spiritual medicines and stones for cultivation.

Precisely because these outer court disciples can contribute to the production of spiritual goods, even those without hope of advancing in rank are still allowed to become outer court disciples. All the talismans, elixirs, and other products which they produce would be used to supplement the elite inner court disciples. This is because only the elite disciples are considered the cornerstone of the



sect.

## ***Chapter 4: Outer Court Disciple***

Little Fatty's parents were elite inner court disciples, and in those days, they were admired by everyone, with thousands of disciples attempting to ingratiate themselves with the duo. Little Fatty reaped some benefits from it as nobody dared to bully him, and instead had to be subservient towards him. But the moment they died, Little Fatty went from hero to zero, immediately being chased out from the inner sanctuary to the peripheral mountains to be a janitor. Whenever Song Zhong recalls this, he would always end up in a mad fit. But now, Song Zhong has decided that he will gain back everything which he lost.

The next day, Little Fatty got up early in the morning. After washing up, he took off the beggar costume which he intentionally dirtied, and wore a fresh set of robes. Today, he would report to the sect that he has stepped into the XianTian stage, so as to assume the role of an official disciple. Thus, he could no longer afford to be sloppy.

After dressing up, Little Fatty admired his reflection in his wash basin and realised that he was still considered to be a little handsome. However, his chubby face was as lecherous looking as ever, in addition, he had that tinge of a silly look, this completely did not suit his demeanour as a Taoist monk. Instead, he looked like a retarded fool, which made Little Fatty unable to decide whether he should laugh or cry. This was to be expected; after these few years of pretending that he was silly, this no doubt made him even think that he was an idiot. In such a short time, there was no way to get rid of the silly look on the face. Out of desperation, he can only leave it as it was currently.

Coming out from his old hut, Little Fatty rushed up the mountain. After sprinting for a good hundred miles or so, he arrived at a big courtyard which occupied a few miles in length. This is the outer courtyard of the Mystical Sky Yard, which handles the chores of the sect. Servants could be seen streaming in

and out, periodically.

Maintaining his trademark smile on his face, Little Fatty went in. Compared to powerful cultivators who can summon the wind and rain to be at their beck and call, Little Fatty is just a beginner brat. Thus, he does not have the guts to be arrogant here. Contrary to what he thinks, he must always remain humble and servile.

Plenty of servants who come here all recognise Little Fatty. Seeing how he is dressed differently from normal times, their faces revealed a face of shock. One of them called Nan Pi, who likes to pick on Song Zhong daily, blocked his way of passage directly, and laughingly said to him, “Silly little fatty, why are you dressed like a human today? Don’t tell me you’re no longer a retard?”

“Hehe, I have never been as retarded as you!” Little Fatty replied with a grin.

“What?!” As Nan Pi heard the reply, his face changed colour immediately. Possessing a big and tall build, plus the fact that he has stayed on the mountain for over a decade, he usually likes to bully people, with Little Fatty being one of his biggest targets. He never thought that the Little Fatty who used to be so afraid of him would one day scold him right in his face. ‘I have actually been criticised by an idiot? How can this be? How can I still show my face around here?’

Thinking about this, Nan Pi immediately flared up, and raised his fist, fiercely shouting, “Stupid Fatty, you must be itching for a beating, today I shall~”

Before he even finished talking, a loud snap was heard. This tall and big guy took several steps back, landing on the floor. While on his face, there were five clear finger imprints, and a trail of blood was seen flowing down from his mouth.

“Ahhh~!” Only after he landed onto the hard ground, did Nan Pi finally realise what happened. He spat out 2 teeth which got knocked out, and while trembling, stared at Song Zhong with a face of shock, saying, “You, you actually dared to hit me?”

“Hehe, aren’t you asking the obvious?” Little Fatty continued grinning and said, “Even though I know you’re stupid, but I didn’t think you would be stupid to the point that you do not know what happened even after being trashed by someone!”

“You, I’ll fight you to the death!” Nan Pi shouted as his eyes started to turn red. After shouting, he prepared to rush towards Song Zhong but was held back by his buddies who were around him. They whispered to him “Boss, can’t you tell? He has already entered the XianTian stage!”

“Ahh~!” As Nan Pi heard it, he got a shock as he hurriedly looked carefully, indeed, Song Zhong’s skin was slightly glowing, which is an obvious indication that he entered the XianTian stage. ‘No wonder he could send me flying with a single palm slap! So this was the reason.’ For a XianTian stage to trash a mortal, it was effortless.

After understanding this, Nan Pi immediately became similar to a deflated ball, displaying a face of shock as he said “XianTian Stage? This... How could this be possible? His talent is known for being trash. Without a hundred years of cultivation, there should be no way for him to enter the Xian Tian stage!”

It wasn’t just Nan Pi, even the surrounding audience were shocked. One has to know, for a mortal to even live for a hundred years is a problem. So, under normal circumstances, someone with a low aptitude like Little Fatty would not

be able to enter the XianTian stage just by relying on himself. It was just that Little Fatty was blessed with serendipity. After all, times were good when he was young. When he was born, his parents had been stuffing him with spiritual medicine for a good few years. His cultivating method was also one that was deliberately requested for by his parents, and can be considered to be above average. Added to that, the Mystical Sky Yard can be considered to be a precious cultivating location, which greatly increased the process of his cultivation. Otherwise, he would have been a mortal for life. A person with an average talent under such circumstances would have broken through by the age of 10, and not have to wait until such an age.

Little Fatty also knew that his circumstances were special, seeing that he gave them such a nice surprise, the many years of grievance could be considered vented. He gave an insidious smile, and said, “Nan Pi, you being a little servant dare to block the path of a formal disciple, in addition, throw verbal provocation at him, you must be really bold. Do you want me to call the Sect brothers of the Enforcement Hall to talk to you about life?”

“Noo~” Nan Pi was really scared this time since outer court disciples are also considered formal disciples. They are not people who the servants can talk back to. One has to know that for any sect, the hierarchy is something where large importance is placed on. If this was found out by the people of the Enforcement Hall, a light punishment would be 100 whips, a heavy one would be being chased out of the mountain. In order to give him a chance at cultivation, his parents almost went bankrupt, if they found out that he was chased out, wouldn't that anger them to the point of death?

Thinking about this, Nan Pi did not dare to be overbearing any longer, he immediately gave in and said, “Song Zhong, I did wrong, is that okay?”

“You really lack sincerity!” Little Fatty did not even look at him, instead shaking his head and saying, “Although you are a little stupid, but shouldn't you have the

courtesy to kowtow when you apologise?”

The moment Nan Pi heard that his face turned green, but as the saying goes, the people who live under someone else's eaves, cannot afford not to lower your head. One would rather be humiliated than suffer the heavy punishment of being chased out. Knowing what was more important, Nan Pi gritted his teeth and eventually knelt on the floor and begged, “Song Zhong, Elder brother Song, Grandpa Song! Please have mercy on me, I was wrong!”

“Hehe, good grandson! I shall let you off just this once!” Song Zhong smiled, gave Nan Pi's head a pat and then walked inwards. Even though he really wanted to continue humiliating Nan Pi to get payback for all the past humiliation he suffered, but now was not the right time. Many people had already begun to gather in the surroundings, and he does not want to become a walking target which everybody notices. Staying low profile is what he really needs, thus there is no need to ruin his master plan for a mere childish servant.

Only after knowing that Song Zhong was too far away to notice him, did Nan Pi dare to stand up. Touching his swollen face, he lamented, “Shit, this must be my unlucky day, the moment I stepped out, I was sent to my death! (EN: MC's name is Song Zhong which means sending someone to his death) In future, when all of you see him, avoid him. Since we bullied him relentlessly in the past, now he is out for revenge.”

“Yes, yes~”, all the servants replied while nodding their heads, while praying in their heart that they would not meet Song Zhong in future.

Little Fatty naturally could not be bothered with these bunch of people. After taking a leisure walk within the yard, he soon reached a quiet place, it was the location of those who were in charge of registering and managing external affairs of the Sect. There was a little boy seated on a chair outside, doing sentry

duty.

Little Fatty walked up, smiled apologetically and said, “This junior brother of mine, I am Song Zhong. I have just entered the XianTian stage and have especially come to report this matter!”

The little boy was initially listless, his nose facing skywards, not wanting to receive someone looking as lecherous as Little Fatty. But, the moment he heard that the other party had entered the XianTian Stage, he immediately put on a smile and said: “It is actually Sect uncle visiting, please sit here for a moment, I will go and report this matter to the elder!” After saying this, he excitedly ran in.

Seeing the other party’s instant change in expression, Little Fatty didn’t know whether to cry or laugh. But this was something considered as a common occurrence, and so he did not find it strange. The world of cultivation is cruel, there is nothing that can be done about it. He can only laugh bitterly, seat down and wait patiently.

At this moment in the yard, under a big peach tree, a white-bearded old man is sitting on a couch, relaxing and enjoying his tea. This person is called Li Ping, one of the 8 great elders of the Mystical Sky Yard. Even though his position seems very high, this is actually not the case. Putting it plainly, he is just a steward that waits upon the inner court. He is already more than 200 years old this year, but only at the 4th level of the XianTian stage. Thus, there is already no more hope for further breakthroughs, and he can only await his death.

The silver lining amongst the clouds is that he knows that there is no hope for advancement, instead treasuring his remaining days more. With the many years of hard work, he finally managed to achieve this relaxing post, where there isn’t much to do every day. Hence, he spends most of his time drinking tea and living a fulfilling life.

Today, he had just brewed a pot of tea and was about to enjoy it when suddenly, the little boy barged in and said to him, “Elder, there is a disciple who requests an audience!”

“Who is it, that has nothing else better to do!” Li Ping replied with impatience.

“It’s Song Zhong!” The little boy replied.

“Pu~” Li Ping spat out the tea in his mouth, and angrily scolded, “You little bastard, you want me to serve your head on a bell? You think that I’m dying too slowly?”

Li Ping, who already does not have many years to live, treats this as a great taboo, and hearing this just as he was in a good mood, definitely irritated him to the extreme. The good mood which he initially had was now lost, small wonder that he was angry.

The little boy who was scolded for no reason helplessly said: “He really called himself by this name!”

“Dammit!” Li Ping had naturally heard of Song Zhong before. Initially because he hated this name, he sent him far away, but he still came again. He angrily scolded, “Ask him to get lost, I do not have the spare time to see him, tell him to never come and see me again!”

“Oh~” After hesitating for a little while, the little boy still boldly asked, “Elder, Song Zhong sect uncle has already entered the XianTian stage, and has come to report this matter today. Are you really going to chase him away?”



“What nonsense are you spouting, the person I am chasing away is precisely him-” After saying this, Li Ping suddenly realised something and quickly said, “Wait, did you say that he has entered the XianTian stage?”

“How can this be? That trash, among everybody I’ve seen and heard before, is the biggest form of trash there is. Is even he able to enter the XianTian stage at this age? A female pig can probably climb a tree!” As Li Ping said this, he immediately added, “Go and get him here!”

“Yes~”, and as the little boy replied, he immediately turned and returned from where he came.

## ***Chapter 5: Elder Making Things Difficult***

After a short while, Song Zhong followed the little boy into the yard. Li Ping waved the boy away, and with a surprised look on his face, sized up Song Zhong.

Little Fatty felt uncomfortable under his intense gaze, and so he laughed to break the silence and said, “Elder Li, why are you looking at me in this way?”

“Ah~” at this moment, Li Ping snapped out of his stupor and said, “Song Zhong, oh no, Song Zhong younger brother, that was really rude of me. I really did not expect that you entered the XianTian stage. Did you have any miraculous encounters?”

“No, I didn’t,” Little Fatty hurriedly shook his head and said, “I am but just a servant who was throwing trash, I cannot even take a half step out of the mountain, how could I have any miraculous encounter?”

“But~” Li Ping stammered and said, “Then, how did your cultivation improve by so much?”

“One is that I ate some pretty good things when I was young, coupled together with a good Cultivation Method. The other was because of my hard work. I meditate up to 16 hours a day, every day!” Song Zhong did not dare to mention about the pearl, if not he would stand out too much, thus, he quickly washed off any suspicion on himself.

“Oh, so this was the reason!” Li Ping slapped his forehead and said, “I say, your parents are still the best!” Obviously, he credited everything to Song Zhong’s

parents and completely overlooked his hard work.

Little Fatty rolled his eyes, and with a slightly annoyed tone said, “Elder Li, I am now in the XianTian stage, you see. In accordance with the sect rules, shouldn’t I be a formal disciple already?”

“Ah, of course!” Li Ping immediately agreed, “Since the Sect rules were written in this manner, it will not go wrong. Follow me!”

As much as Li Ping looked down on Song Zhong, he does not dare to break the Sect rules. He brought Song Zhong into a room and took out a jade badge from nowhere and said “Song Zhong right? This name really sounds depressing!”

As he said, he channeled his energy and carved out ‘Song Zhong’ on the jade badge. Following which, he handed it over to Little Fatty and said: “This is your identity jade badge, with this, you are officially an outer court disciple!”

“Thank you, Elder!” Song Zhong grinned and replied. After which, he happily looked at his jade badge. Suddenly, he realised that Li Ping was staring at him blankly and did not take any further action. In doubt, Song Zhong asked “Elder Li, don’t the outer court disciples have a flying sword, a magical tool and also a dimensional storage item which should be collected here?”

As Li Ping heard this, he was almost angered to death and thought to himself, ‘How can there be such an idiot in this world? Collecting something from me but do not know how to give me some benefits? If everybody were to be like you, wouldn’t I be cold and hungry?’ Thinking about this, he gritted his teeth and shamelessly said, “Song junior brother, since you know about this, shouldn’t you also know the rules here?”

Little Fatty was first startled, and immediately understood that this guy was trying to get some bribes! But, Little Fatty had no possessions at all, the house, and possessions of his parents were all taken back by the sect, even the clothes which he was wearing was provided by the sect, how could he have any spare money on him?

So, he could only act silly and ask, “Rules? What Rules! I really do not know!”

“You!...” Li Ping trembled in anger, but he could not do anything. He could not possibly beat his junior brother just because of this small matter. If the other party was just a servant, naturally he could beat or scold him. But now he is, after all, an outer court disciple, so he had to spare some face for him. ‘But, Heh! Brat, do not think you can take advantage of me!’

Thinking about this, Li Ping angrily said, “If you do not know then forget about it, this is your flying sword and dimensional storage item, you may go now!” As he said this, he took out a black flying sword and an old and tattered bag and threw it on the table.

Little Fatty hurriedly kept it and further asked, “Elder, what about the magical tool? Isn’t it said that the sect would also issue a low-grade magical tool?”

“According to the rules, there is a magical tool, but there is none in stock currently. You will just have to wait, when there is stock then I’ll pass it to you!” Saying this, Li Ping’s face twisted, shook his sleeves and shouted: “Boy, send the visitor out!”

“Yes~” The little boy ran back again.

Behind that veneer of silliness, actually lies a perceptive mind. The moment Song Zhong heard this, he knew that the brat wanted to misappropriate his magical tool. Although he was fuming on the inside, he still giggled outwardly and said, "If that's the case, I shall take my leave!" The moment he finished saying this, he followed the little boy and left.

Seeing Song Zhong leave, Li Ping said with disdain, "Trash which is both stupid and talentless, I can't be bothered with them!" If Little Fatty was very talented, with the hope of advancement, Li Ping would not be like this. But the problem was that Little Fatty's talent was really too weak. Li Ping determined that he would not have any achievement in this lifetime, and so he had no scruples.

Little Fatty, who had not gone far, naturally overheard this. He was instantly furious, scolding in his heart 'Bastard, you just wait. When I, your father, is rich, I will make sure I play you to the point you cry for your parents!"

As he angrily went back into his hut, Little Fatty entered his Natal Artifact and took out the 2 items. He first looked at the flying sword. The sword was a foot and 3 inches long, entirely black, and is refined entirely from black iron. The surface of the sword is full of pockmarks and scars, the sword does not have a tip, even all the formations carved onto the sword were also damaged, and it had a look where it could be destroyed at any time

Little Fatty cursed angrily, "What a bastard, Li Ping, can you even find a flying sword worse than this? This is probably a few hundred years old antique, and you even have the cheek to give it to me!"

After venting off his frustrations, Little Fatty almost felt like throwing it into his black soil and disassembling it, but after thinking, he couldn't bring himself to do it. After all, this was the first flying sword of this lifetime, and it was better than nothing!

Thank goodness Little Fatty had countless treasures, and couldn't be bothered with this small loss. Thinking about this, he felt a little better and casually threw the flying sword aside. Then, Song Zhong took the tattered dimensional storage item. As his spiritual sense scanned it, he realised that there were less than 50 feet of area in the dimension.

"Fuck! Only so much? Standard storage bags have at least 150 feet of space!" Song Zhong cursed again. "This must have been used for hundreds of years. Damn it! I just didn't give you some benefits! You actually dared to send me back using such trash, and even discounted me of my magical tool! Damn! Li Ping, you bastard who doesn't want to die, this is not the end!"

in anger, Song Zhong threw it directly to the black soil. But the next moment, he immediately picked it up, and muttered to himself, "No, I still cannot let this disappear, if I do not have a dimensional storage item and took something out of nowhere, I would draw people's suspicion. Never mind, I'll just use this as a cover-up then!"

Thinking about this, Little Fatty had no choice but to keep it, and muttered to himself, "Forget it, I do not intend to live on all these trash anyway. The priority now should be to collect all these free items to avoid suspicion. Afterwards, I will enter closed-door training for a period of time to collect some treasures. Only after the news of my advancement dies down, then can I use all these materials to exchange some elixirs and treasures. The only thing left is to focus and train bitterly, thus I must definitely have some decent results in cultivation!"

After thinking about all these, Song Zhong adjusted his current mood back to it was previously. He left his hut and continue to find the various elders for his rewards.

In general, all outer court disciples, apart from those 3 items, can also receive a basic cultivation method, and also the technique to refine elixirs, weapons and talismans. This was a rule which set up to make them contribute to the sect.

Of course, these are the most basic, and trashiest manuals. If you wanted to get something better, you would need to purchase them with spiritual stones. The easiest way to earn spiritual stones is to work for the school. For example, helping the sect refine talismans, elixirs or weapons, one would be able to receive a certain amount of rewards. After which, these rewards can then be used to exchange for higher quality cultivation methods or elixirs, *etc.* This is the difficulty most of the disciples would definitely have to face. Only after being an inner court disciple, can one receive different cultivation materials without producing anything.

There are only 2 routes to take in becoming an inner court disciple. One way was to be outstandingly talented since there will be experts of the sect scrambling to take them as inner disciples. With their protection, they would naturally not be lacking in anything, and can focus entirely on cultivation.

As for the outer court disciple, they can only rely on themselves to cultivate. Only after cultivating to the 13th level of the XianTian stage, thereby successfully solidifying their foundation, will they then be qualified to become an inner court disciple.

This foundation is the future goal of Little Fatty. In order to achieve his goal, he reorganised his mood which had gone awry because of Li Ping and sped out to collect his items. Once again, all the elders made things difficult for Song Zhong. After knowing that they would have no benefits, they mercilessly criticised him and casually took out trash manuals which everybody despised to satisfy their obligation and chased him away.

From the beginning to the end, Song Zhong maintained the same silly smile on his face. After going through such experiences countless times, his mental state had been trained to be extremely patient. At this moment, he would definitely not fight with these idiots, what he has to do now is to remember the looks of all of them, channel this anger into cultivating, and when his foundation has been completed, return for his revenge!

“10 years is not too late for a gentleman’s revenge!” With a face filled with resentment, without having his dinner, he went back to his hut. Fortunately, after entering the XianTian stage, the demand for food for a cultivator is not very high. Although he is not at the stage where he does not need food, he would not go hungry without food just for a few days.

After returning, Song Zhong casually threw the trash aside and began meditating. He is no longer a servant anymore and does not have to clear the trash daily. Thus, all his remaining time can be spent on cultivating.

But, after reaching the XianTian stage, if he wants to continue cultivating, he would need external assistance. Just relying on the dense spiritual qi of the Mystical Sky Yard was not enough. He needs the combination of elixirs, spiritual stone, and a good cultivation method. A pity is that he does not have any of these. However, Song Zhong is not frantic in the least, since, with such a perverted Natal Artifact, anything he wants is just a matter of time.

After cultivating one night in his Natal Artifact, Little Fatty woke up, and after a quick wash took up the broken flying sword. Today, he was going to start learning how to fly on his sword.

Flying on a sword is the biggest difference between a cultivator and mortal.



Only with this can one be considered a cultivator. If one does not even know how to fly, there would be nobody who would look up to you.

## ***Chapter 6: Sword Flying***

Being a popular ability, the incarnations of sword flying thus were heavily simplified and almost ubiquitous. Even without bribery, he was still casually tossed a copy. Yesterday night, Song Zhong had excitedly memorised the incarnations for sword flying. Today, he excitedly prepared for his maiden flight.

Looking at the chubby figure of Little Fatty, one has to say that it really does not aid him in mastering flying. His flying sword being originally old and broken added the fact that the owner is so fat, it was small wonder that the sword was overloaded. As he stepped on the poor flying sword, the spine of it bent at an angle, and it wobbly flew in the air. It was really as dangerous as it could get, no different from traversing a thin single-log bridge.

Fortunately, Little Fatty was well trained, the long distances that he was forced to run every day did not go to waste, because of that, he had developed a pretty good sense of balance. After struggling for 4 hours, he could finally barely control the flying sword, flying to and fro in the air. Although he resembled a sow hanging on a tree, and cannot be compared to those who can confidently control the sword, but, at least, he managed to not fall.

To be fair, this is also thanks to the lousy flying sword. The flying sword of most disciples can fly three to four hundred li in a quarter of an hour. But, this lousy sword of Song Zhong only has half the speed of others. One has to know that the faster the speed of the flying sword, the more difficult it is to control. Thus, it is easier for Song Zhong to control the sword this way, allowing him to learn the basics of flying in such a short period of time.

The feeling of flying in the air for the first time couldn't be described with words, Song Zhong never had any similar experience. Out of excitement, Little

Fatty flew directly to his most frequented place, the Sky Ravine.

In less than half an hour, Little Fatty reached the Sky Ravine . He took up his flying sword and looked down at the rubbish below, emotionally saying, “In the past, every trip here took me more than an hour of sprinting, but now I only used less than a third of the time. Furthermore, this is the lousiest of all the flying swords. If I changed to a good one, how much faster would I be! Flying is indeed faster!”

After a period of reminiscing, Little Fatty took out his flying sword again and flew towards the Sky Ravine . The reason he came here, was not just to reminisce the past, instead, he had ulterior motives in mind.

Through these 2 days of observation, Song Zhong had a basic understanding of his Natal Artifact. First, the disassembling ability of this treasure is really frightening, be it talismans, elixirs, or magical artifacts, it can all be completely decomposed. The only thing that differed was the speed of the disassembly. The higher the grade, the slower the process. But high-grade items contain many precious materials, thus, if one were to weigh the pros and cons, it would still be more worth it to decompose a high-grade item. It would not only increase the Spiritual Qi in the dimension but also receive high-grade precious materials.

Furthermore, the black soil in the Natal Artifact only consisted of that fixed amount, and only the items within the black soil would be decomposed. So strictly speaking, the capability of disassembling items were limited, and not many items can be decomposed in one sitting. Under such circumstances, of course, the high-grade items would have priority!

However, Song Zhong has no high-grade items in his possession. The trash he picked up during work is all low grade. If he wants to obtain high-grade items, with his ability, he can only resort to trying his luck at the Sky Ravine .

Even though Song Zhong never learnt how to refine weapons, but after spending so many years in the Sect listening to people, some things would definitely rub off him.

Higher grade items are normally magical artifacts. There were also high-grade elixirs and talismans, but these things are more uncommon. 80% of what is thrown into the Sky Ravine were mostly trash which has been used, and it is not worth paying any attention to. Thus, he is now focused on finding magical tools and flying swords which were unable to be refined.

Amongst the flying sword and magical tools, the lowest grade and most common material would be black iron, which is also the flying sword which Song Zhong has. It is only worth a meagre price of 1 low-grade spiritual stone for 100 catties. Song Zhong would not want to sell those. Thus, when he is searching for trash, anything black would be rejected, only the coloured items or magical artifacts would be kept.

After flying around the Sky Ravine for a few hours, Little Fatty really managed to find a few coloured treasures, there are flying swords broken into 2, armours broken into pieces, and many different failed magical tool products, and there were even magical artifacts.

One has to know that magical tools are for the junior disciples, and magical artifacts are only used by experts of the JinDan stage or above, the 2 items cannot even be compared in the same league. The materials required for magical artifacts are really rare, thus, most people cannot bear to throw away magical artifacts even if they were failed products. So for Song Zhong to find a few discarded magical artifacts, it was considered really lucky of him. The moment all these magical artifacts decomposed, how many spiritual stones could they be exchanged for? Song Zhong started drooling as he entertained this thought.

However, the good moment did not last very long. As Little Fatty was fantasizing, he suddenly felt the Natal Artifact in his DanTian convulsed. That numb and sour feeling was really unbearable, almost as though there was an egg being shoved up his ass. This made Song Zhong's anus tighten and his legs shake, leading him to fall off from his flying sword.

Thankfully, Song Zhong was searching for things and was flying at a low altitude. If that was not the case, he would have surely fallen to his death. But even so, Song Zhong still had quite a heavy fall, he could only feel soreness in his whole body and could not stand properly for half a day.

Although Little Fatty was already in such a bad state, the Natal Artifact in his DanTian did not stop jumping, it vibrated even more vigorously, as though it was rushing Little Fatty.

"Damn it, is the Natal Artifact spoilt? Vibrating for no reason!" Song Zhong, who was bruised from the fall, couldn't help but curse.

The Natal Artifact could not talk, so it could only vibrate more vigorously in protest. Little Fatty was tortured to the point he could not take it, and couldn't help but beg, "Be good, stop vibrating, if you continue vibrating, my balls will shatter! I am still counting on it to carry on my lineage!"

The pearl completely ignored Little Fatty's pleas and continued vibrating. Song Zhong could only helplessly climb up, bitterly laugh and say, "Okay, okay, I surrender. What do you want? Why did you suddenly start vibrating? Is there something you're looking for?"

The pearl paused for a moment and started to vibrate even harder, as though

it was very excited. Song Zhong instantly understood that this was the way it expressed joy. Assuming that he guessed correctly, he quickly said, “Okay okay, stop vibrating. I know you want to find something, I’ll go and find it immediately, okay? If you continue vibrating like that, I cannot even get up, how do you expect me to find anything?”

Hearing this, the bead finally quietened down and only vibrated occasionally, as though it was proving its existence.

Seeing that it quietened down, Little Fatty heaved a sigh of relief and then started walking forward. But, the pearl immediately buzzed vigorously, making Song Zhong shiver, sitting directly on the ground.

Little Fatty wailed at once, “My little darling, can you vibrate gently? I’m going to die because of your vibrations!”

Only then did the pearl pipe down, but it was still vibrating. Song Zhong then quickly said, “Was it that I was going in the wrong direction?”

The beads mercilessly shook several times immediately.

“Okay, okay, I’ll change a direction!” Little Fatty said while turning left. After taking only a step, the pearl began to jump again.

This frightened Song Zhong such that he quickly turned again, and finally the pearl stopped shaking and became very obedient.

Only then did Song Zhong know the direction, and he hurriedly walked forward. But he did not dare to fly on his sword, deeply afraid that the pearl

would suddenly start shaking, causing him to fall again. Thus, he could only helplessly walk. In the vast lands of trash, he walked half a day without feeling any message from the pearl. 'Why is there no more movement? Don't tell me I was fooled by the pearl?' Song Zhong thought to himself.

To prove his suspicions, he immediately tried turning back, but the moment he took the first step, the pearl, as though angered, began shaking incessantly, causing Song Zhong's stomach to tremble. Scared, he quickly said, "Baby, baby, stop jumping, I only wanted to know how far more we have to walk."

The pearl was silent for a moment, then it shook for about 10 times.

Song Zhong was depressed, bitterly laughed and said, "Baby, how am I supposed to know what you mean? Why not, I will fly on my sword and when we arrive, you can inform me. But you cannot shake too vigorously, if I were to fall again, I would die for sure!"

The pearl then shook lightly 3 times, as though it was agreeing. Song Zhong then carefully began to fly, and with surprise he asked, "Baby, you can understand what I said?"

This time, the pearl did not respond, and it sat quietly as though it completely did not understand Song Zhong. Little Fatty was very disappointed, but he immediately muttered, "Even if it doesn't understand what I say, but from its display previously, it proves that it has a soul! Artifacts with soul, wouldn't that make it a soul artifact? I'm rich, no wonder my parents treat it with such great importance. It is indeed such that wisdom comes with age. It seems that in the cave of an ancient cultivator, there is really no rubbish."

One has to know, Soul Artifacts are of a much higher grade compared to

magical artifacts. Normally, only a super expert on the FenShen stage or higher would only have 1 or 2 of these. Furthermore, there are not many YuanYing experts in existence, and FenShen experts are all legends. Even the Sect master of the Mystical Sky Yard is only a YuanYing stage expert.

If this pearl was really a soul artifact, then without a doubt, Little Fatty picked up a really good deal. In fact, from the perverted ability of the pearl, it would not be strange even if it was a soul artifact.

When Little Fatty was immersed in happiness, the pearl which was originally quiet began shaking again. Song Zhong did not dare delay and quickly landed. He looked around and realised that this place was also a mountain of trash. The trash in the surroundings were all very old, and a majority of broken weapons even had spots of rust. One must know that the magical tools of cultivators are all top grade materials. Even the lowest grade of black iron will not rust without the passing of a few millennium. From this, one can tell how ancient the trash was.

At this moment, the pearl began to jump and affect Song Zhong. Song Zhong did not dare to delay and quickly followed the instructions of the pearl and came to a spot. As he stood on that spot, regardless of which direction he walked towards, the pearl would begin shaking.

No matter how stupid Song Zhong was, he also knew that the item was just beneath his feet. He quickly squatted down and began clearing the trash beneath him. Only, there was really too much trash here, even after he dug for the whole day til it was dark, he still could not dig to the base, and only managed to dig past 100 feet, almost burying himself inside.



## ***Chapter 7: Strange Copper***

As it turned dark, Song Zhong did not dare to continue digging. Although the surroundings of the Mystical Sky Yard appears to be peaceful, it does not mean that it is safe. There are countless low-level demonic beasts here, especially in the Sky Ravine. Although it was relatively safe in the day, but once dusk arrives, these ferocious demonic beasts would come out to hunt for food. Song Zhong is not strong currently and does not wish to die a foolish death here. Plus, he had a hard day, thus, he simply went to hide in his Natal Artifact and began meditating.

After having dug up to to about 30 feet over the span of 3 days, Little Fatty numbly picked something up. As he was about to throw it away, the pearl unexpectedly started shaking, giving Song Zhong a great shock. He immediately realised that he may have finally found the item. Quickly withdrawing his hand, he began to investigate the item.

It was a piece of broken copper fragment, about the size of the palm, and 2 fingers thick. By the looks of it, it could be a broken piece from a particular tool. Song Zhong was unable to feel any Spiritual Qi from it, and he could not tell what was so special about it. 'Did I make a mistake, and this isn't what my Natal Artifact is looking for?'

Thinking about it, Song Zhong wanted to throw it away, but the pearl unexpectedly began shaking again. Song Zhong then realised that this was the item he was searching for.

Immediately, Song Zhong took the copper fragment and came into his Natal Artifact. Waving the copper in his hands, he asked, "Baby, this is the crap you're looking for? What is the use of this?"

Nobody answered him, and there was not an iota of change in the dimensional space. Song Zhong was greatly disappointed, thinking about how he dug waste for 3 days here for this insignificant thing. In a fit of anger, he directly buried the copper fragment into the black soil and fiercely said, "Since I can't tell your use, I shall disassemble you first!"

After doing all these, Little Fatty went out of the dimension and flew back to his hut on his sword. After going back to his hut, a weary Little Fatty collapsed on his bed and fell asleep.

In the following days, Song Zhong never left the house, but remained in his dimension, meditating. Although he was mostly picking waste in the 3 days he was out, but the collected waste was not in vain. Under the pile of waste, there were many good items. In other words, these 3 days were not in vain. He found countless of magical tools and artifacts, which filled the pearl's dimensional space to the brim. If not for this, he would not even consider coming back! It was just that the amount of high grade items are not many, and the majority of the items were low grade magical tools.

Regardless, even the lowest grade magical tool is still a magical tool! There would still be some good materials mixed within. The magical black soil did not disappoint Song Zhong too. Regardless of the grade of the treasure, as long as it was buried, it would be decomposed. Following which, many mountains of various precious materials were formed.

The speed of decomposition for the black soil was not fast, but it definitely could not be considered slow. A common magical tool would be decomposed within a day, magical artifacts would take 3 days at most. At any one time, 10 items could be buried. Thus, in about a fortnight, the hundreds of items which Song Zhong collected had mostly been disassembled.

This time, Little Fatty's Natal Artifact had completely changed. It was no longer had that rundown look. First, the size was multiplied by a hundred times, up to 500 feet in diameter. All this can be attributed to the dimensional storage items.

In addition, as the size of the dimension increased, the magical black soil also increased in size. It was already 5 square feet wide, and more than 10 feet in depth. The increase in size seems to be due to the assimilation of bones, horns and other organic products. This was because Little Fatty realised that out of the many products resulting from the decomposition, there were plenty of metal and jade but no bones. Of the treasures that were decomposed, many were made from animal horn and bones.

Furthermore, the amount of yellow soil in the dimension also increased greatly. Also, puddles filled with dense spiritual energy appeared. Up until now, Little Fatty does not know how these puddles appeared.

But, these did not affect Song Zhong's harvest. The hundreds of treasures were decomposed to form over a thousand materials. The one with the largest quantity was still the low grade black iron, of close to 10 feet in height, shaped like a mountain's peak. Apart from that was wind copper, refined silver, purple gold and other rare low grade materials, a fist-sized at its smallest and a watermelon-sized at its biggest. The ones which really made Song Zhong happy was the high grade materials, such as fire essence jade, steel essence and cold iron. There were also many more items which he did not recognise, although they were mostly as big as peas, the smallest being a grain of rice, and the largest being an egg. However, just based on the value, it was all worth many times more than black iron.

According to Song Zhong's understanding, black iron is the lowest grade and most commonly-seen material. A hundred catties was only worth a low grade

spiritual stone. Purple gold and other more uncommon materials, a single tael (T/N: 1 catty=500g. 1 tael=1/10 catty) was worth at least a few hundred, up to ten thousand low-grade spiritual stone, which are all needed by foundational cultivators. As for precious materials like fire jade essence, they are materials being pursued by those of the JinDan stage or higher. As for its worth, it is not something which can be measured by a peasant like Song Zhong. Besides, because of the lack of knowledge, Song Zhong can only recognise at most 1% of the materials here. There were still many materials which he could not recognise, and those might be materials of an even higher grade. If there was something which a YuanYing expert wanted, even if it was only a grain, it could still be exchanged for a relatively good magical artifact.

A boy who was stricken with poverty a few days ago became rich overnight. This made Song Zhong feel as though he was living in a dream. However Song Zhong quickly calmed down, because he realised a fundamental problem. He would not be able to continue obtaining such a steady supply of these abandoned treasures. These high grade treasures were scarce to begin with, therefore those discarded would be even rarer. It took a few days of digging in the Sky Ravine in order to find all these, in just a few years, this gold mine would definitely be depleted. At least it is still early now, and there was no need to worry. Just thinking about the things he possessed now, he had more than enough to splurge for a few hundred years.

The next problem, was how he was going to spend it. At this moment, Little Fatty remembered that when he was young, he went to a place called Firmament City. It was a city established by cultivators, about 10 000 miles away from the Mystical Sky Yard. It was managed by the various large sects of the regions, and was specially for trading with cultivators. There were plenty of shops with great reputations, some of which were even passed on for thousands of years. If he could fly there on his own, he would definitely be able to spend all these spiritual stones.

There are 2 ways to go to Firmament City, one of which was to fly there by oneself. With Little Fatty's ability, he would have to fly for a few months. Along the way, he may even meet powerful demonic beasts, or even robbers. As such, with Little Fatty's abysmal battle prowess, to tread such a path is simply seeking death.

The other way would be to use the specialised teleportation portal. The merits were that one can directly reach the city, no risk at all, and extremely fast. Back then, Song Zhong went with his parents via this method. But, the teleportation portal collects a fee of 20 low-grade spiritual stone per person. This posed a trouble to Little Fatty.

Although the value of items he has is enormous, he does not dare to flaunt it. He does not even dare to sell the lowest grade black iron, because he had a low status and was impecunious in Mystical Sky Yard in the past. If he suddenly took something good out to sell, it would arouse suspicion for sure, and he would be courting his death.

After much thought, since he could not come out with a solution, he could only temporarily give up. Out of boredom, Little Fatty suddenly realise that the items in the black soil were almost completely decomposed. In order to fully utilise the black soil, Song Zhong grabbed a red sword by the side and stabbed it into the black soil, intending to continue the decomposition process. Concurrently, he felt the hand that was grabbing the sword shake violently, as if he stabbed into something foreign.

Little Fatty was startled, 'How can there be anything hard inside? All the things from before should have been disassembled already.' Song Zhong used his spiritual sense to scan the black soil out of curiosity. Very quickly, he found the piece of hard object, and it was actually the copper fragment which he buried in the black soil.

Little Fatty was shocked. He hurriedly channeled his Qi, and sucked the copper fragment into his palm and investigated it. After which, he got further shocked! The copper fragment which seemed so ordinary, had not decomposed in the slightest! One has to know that this was buried half a month ago! With the ability of the black soil, even the fragments of magical artifacts would be disassembled completely in 3 days. But the copper fragment was not affected at all, this made Song Zhong very startled.

Subconsciously, Little Fatty determined that this must be an extraordinary treasure. If not, his Natal Artifact would not have forced him to search for it,

However, Little Fatty became depressed and thought to himself, 'This is but a single fragment without any practical usage. Even if it was a treasure, it is useless in my hands. Unless I can complete the entire set, it may even be~'

Thinking of this, Little Fatty's eyes lit up. He couldn't help but mutter, "This fragment was found in the Sky Ravine, there might still be other fragments in it. With my Natal Artifact's sense, as long as I am near it, I would be able to find it. If I really manage to complete it, I may unleash its potential!"

With this thought, how could Song Zhong still sit still. He flew out of the house, and sped towards Sky Ravine on his flying sword.

Three months later, Little Chubby, who was weary all over, returned back into his hut. Although he lost a lot of weight, was much more tanned, and had a weathered face, he was still smiling, as though he picked up a good deal.

In this three months, Little Fatty only returned once to take food. As a outer court disciple, even if he took some food, nobody would say anything about it. As

for the rest of his time, he was completely focused on searching and digging. After having searched hundreds of miles of Sky Ravine for a whole 3 months, he finally assembled 36 copper fragments.

These copper fragments really did not come easy. Some of it was picked up, some dug, and some of it was stolen from the nests of demonic beasts. Thankfully it was only a low level demonic pig, which did not know how to fly. After Song Zhong lured the tiger out of the mountain (T/N: This is a chinese idiom. Of the famous 36 stratagems, one of it is to lure the tiger away from the mountain.), he easily got the fragment. It was only that he was chased for a few hundred miles by the pig afterwards, and almost died.

After spending so much effort to collect all the fragments, Little Fatty did not want to stay there any longer. He hurriedly returned and took a good sleep on his bed first.

As Little Fatty slept, he slept for an entire day. He only awoke the next day's evening. He was also lazy to go to the canteen, so he took out his spare rations and ate some of it. After which, he took out the last fragment and went straight into his own dimensional space.

## ***Chapter 8: Miraculous Copper Bell***

At this point in time, the size of Little Fatty's dimension has expanded to 600 feet. There is a large quantity increase in the various materials, especially the mountain of black iron, which showed an increase to around 20 or 30 feet in height. In addition, there was still a pile of waste by the side. They consisted of flying swords and magical tools. It was just that the grade wasn't considered high, mostly ordinary goods. This was inevitable as high-grade goods are sparse in nature. Furthermore, Song Zhong was mainly focused on finding the copper fragments, so he did not spend much time searching for goods. He could only use these rubbish to make up the numbers, which beats letting the black soil stay idle.

Song Zhong was already accustomed to his surroundings. When he entered, he went straight to the centre, where there was a copper bell of 2 feet in height. This was pieced together by the copper fragments, and now there was only a little fragment missing. He had a premonition that when the copper bell was completely pieced together, something surprising will happen, that was why he refrained from piecing it together in the Sky Ravine, instead coming back to rest. Only after he felt prepared did he carry out this last step.

With an uneasy heart, Little Fatty inserted the copper fragment in his hands lightly on the copper bell. When the copper fragment fit perfectly in the hole, the whole copper bell immediately jerked. It then abruptly burst into a resplendent brilliance.

Little Fatty was forced afar by a soft and flexible force and then fell on the floor in a sitting posture.

Once Little Fatty, who was in a frightened state regained his vision, he was



stunned speechless by the sight in front of him.

He could see that the broken copper bell had a complete change in look. First was the size, which increased to over 30 feet high, and 10 feet wide. Next was the engravings on the bell. The uppermost layer had the sun, moon and stars. Below that were the clouds, amidst it was a Heavenly Temple, barely discernable yet magnificent. There were also countless Celestial Troops as well as Fairies flying through the sky.

Going down the layer was the Divine Dragon, Black Turtle, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird and a multitude of other divine beasts, flying freely in the sky, and seemingly phantasmagoric. Another layer down were the beautiful mountains and rivers, where there resides all sort of winged and land-dwelling creatures, flowers, birds, worms and fishes, it was filled with countless beautiful sceneries.

At the lowest layer was the Asura Blood Field, river of hell, and a huge spectrum of demons were wailing and causing mischief. Anyone who laid eyes on it would feel fear.

By glancing through, they looked like engravings on the bell. But in reality, they were all alive, appearing intermittently based on the contrast of the given light and shade.

The massive bell gave out a majestic atmosphere. Although it was only 30 feet high, but anyone who stood before the bell, they would unknowingly have a feeling of insignificance, as though the bell represented the heavens and earth.

Such a beautiful, solemn and atmospheric treasure. Don't mention seeing, Little Fatty had not even heard of it before, causing him to stand there stock still.

Only after half a day did he come to his senses, and immediately shouted excitedly, “Wow! I’m rich! This, this is definitely not an ordinary magical artifact. No no, what magical artifact, this is definitely a soul artifact! I’m definitely right!”

Thinking about this, Little Fatty got excited beyond words, and jumped, climbing up to the top of the bell as he shouted, “Mine, you are mine. I’m going to make you recognise me as your owner. Yes yes, recognition of owner, blood, let me give it to you~”

As he said this, Little Fatty who was already speaking incoherently slid his wrist and dripped a few drops of blood onto the big bell. What happened next left him in misery. His blood was completely unable to be absorbed on the bell. It was as though a formless energy had rejected the blood, as though it thought his blood was dirty.

As Little Fatty saw this, he angrily said, “Hey hey, can you not be so heartless? It took me a lot of effort just to restore you, and now you do not want to recognise me as your owner? You cannot fall out with me like that!”

“Buzz~”, The big copper bell rumbled slightly. Song Zhong, who was at the top of the bell, felt his mind turn fuzzy, and was sent flying.

Just as Little Fatty thought he would fall, the big copper bell suddenly shot out a ray of golden light directly in between Song Zhong’s eyebrows, following which, Song Zhong began to float in the air.

Little Fatty then felt an overwhelming presence channelling countless amounts of information into his head. At the same time, a wave of majestic and boundless energy flowed into his body along with the golden ray of light. This form of energy was really strong, even when the XianTian Qi in Song Zhong’s body met

with it, it would be melted away as though it was a flake of snow falling into the river, without a single ripple being formed.

Song Zhong thought that he was going to be finished. But, he did not expect that not only did the energy not harm him, it even followed a special route, within the channels of his body. Every cycle it made, it would grow even stronger, and also greatly strengthened Song Zhong's channels.

No matter how foolish Song Zhong was, he could also tell that this was a powerful cultivating method. Shocked beyond belief, he could not be bothered with other things. As he was receiving the information from the golden light, he was simultaneously also memorising this cultivation method.

Very quickly, Little Fatty understood that the information which the golden ray was transmitting to him was the incantation to this cultivation method. The incantation began with “鸿蒙初始，混沌初开，无分阴阳，不见五行，盘古开天，清气上升乃为阳，浊气下降是为阴，阴阳交替，乃出五行。故曰，五行之祖，混沌也！《混沌诀》由此而生！五行俱全，且属性平衡者，可修习之！” \* (T/N: I will explain this below at the end of the chapter, it looks better when kept in its original Chinese form)

From the introduction, this cultivation method called the 《Primal Chaos Formula》, seems to be of great origin. It is fundamentally different from the popular cultivation methods of the 5 elements. It actually needs someone with all 5 elements in order to cultivate it. Furthermore, the effects would be best manifested in someone with an average affinity. In other words, Song Zhong, who others perceived as thrash, became the best candidate for such a cultivation method.

Understanding this, Song Zhong had a feeling of ecstasy in his heart. One has to know that with his talent, it would be tough for him to even find a suitable

cultivation method. He can only pick out a cultivation method from a single element, and he would never be able to compare to those with better talent. Now, serendipitously obtaining such a suitable cultivation method, how would he not be happy?

After an unknown period of time, Little Fatty came to his senses. After getting up, he was then shocked by his body's condition.

In the past, his XianTian Qi was considered messy. Although it contained the Qi of all 5 elements, it was all haphazardly mixed together. This resulted in him being unable to display the strength of Qi which he had. But now, Song Zhong found out that strangely, there was no longer any evidence of the spiritual qi of each of the 5 elements in him. All the spiritual qi in his body was transformed into a special misty grey-like Qi.

However in the past, although the XianTian Qi was messy, the amount was still impressive. Now, although the Qi which circulates around in his body is very comfortable, the Qi which had been transformed into the grey Qi is much lower in quantity. The spiritual Qi was so thinly spread that it was negligible, which made Song Zhong feel depressed. But, he did not feel his ability regressed in any way, especially his body. His body had an unexplainable sense of comfort, and he felt as though he was filled with energy.

Feeling this, Little Fatty could not care about how much spiritual Qi he had. He raised his head, looked towards the big bell, and couldn't help but say with regret, "What a pity, you only gave me a cultivation method, but you still do not recognise me as your owner!"

While speaking, Little Fatty tried to extend his spiritual sense towards the big bell, wanting to investigate its secrets. But, he found out that his spiritual sense managed to penetrate the huge bell easily. He could also sense countless of

strange inscriptions within the bell. These inscriptions seemed to be full of a mysterious energy. Just by looking at it a while, Song Zhong felt dizzy and confused, he could not take it any longer and quickly exited.

He couldn't help but exclaim, "Strange, what was those inscriptions? Also, I'm not its owner, but why can my spiritual sense penetrate in so easily? Isn't it said that only the owner of the magical artifact can allow his divine sense to penetrate through it, and control it through spiritual sense? If anyone's spiritual sense can also enter into this spiritual artifact, then who would this spiritual artifact listen to? Eh? You mean to say, I am already its owner?"

An anxious and doubtful Song Zhong tried using his spiritual sense to command the big copper bell to float towards himself. In the end, the big copper bell really began floating slowly towards him!

Little Fatty was completely stunned 'This, this, what is the meaning of this? I did not refine it at all, how can I control it? In all my life, didn't I only refine one Natal Artifact?'

Thinking about this, Little Fatty's eyes lit up, and he couldn't help but delightedly saying, "Ah, that's it, this copper bell was discovered by my Natal Artifact. It seems like there is a close relationship between them. If not that black pearl would not have forced me to search for this bell. Don't tell me that they are actually a set, no, that they are actually a single magical artifact which was split into 2 segments?"

Other than this conjecture, Little Fatty could not think of any other reason why he could use this big copper bell. These sort of high grade magical artifacts, even for an expert to refine it would take great effort. Thus, unless he had refined it beforehand, it would definitely not allow him to use it so easily.

Little Fatty naturally had doubts about this conjecture of his. But, it did not stop him from being elated for obtaining this high grade magical artifact. He excitedly commanded the big copper bell to fly a few rounds, then tried changing its size. After a short while, Song Zhong familiarised himself with the speciality of this bell.

First, the size of the bell can be changed freely. When it was small, it could be placed in the palm. When it was big, it is a few hundred feet tall, almost breaking the roof of this dimension. This is most certainly not its limit, it was just that Song Zhong was unable to support the amount of qi consumed to allow it to grow further.

However, commanding the bell consumes a lot of spiritual Qi. After just playing for a while, Little Fatty was completely exhausted. This left him with no choice but to meditate and adjust his breath.

The spiritual qi density within the dimension was now colossally dense, but the spiritual qi in this place cannot increase infinitely. A few days ago, when the spiritual Qi reached the point of saturation, it brought another surprise to Song Zhong. The excess spiritual Qi could automatically condense and form pieces of spiritual stones. Although it was the lowest grade of spiritual stone, with only about 10 in quantity, but Song Zhong was elated.

With this, Little Fatty could have an almost unlimited supply of spiritual stones. As long as it contained spiritual Qi, even the lowest grade trash could be used since it would also give out large amounts of spiritual Qi after being disassembled. The excess can always be condensed to form spiritual stones. It was just that the disassembly ability of the black soil is limited, because the area of black soil is not large, so it could not disassemble too many items at once. The amount of spiritual stones which Song Zhong would receive daily would hence be

limited.

No matter what, this was an unexpected windfall. With this source of income, at least Song Zhong would not have to worry any more about the 20 low grade spiritual stone for tax to go to Firmament City.

\*In the great beginning, beginning of primal chaos, there was no differentiation between Yin and Yang, the five elements were non-existent, as Pan Gu (The Chinese myths believe that he created the world) created the heavens, the clear Qi which rose was Yang, impure Qi which sunk was Yin, as Yin-Yang alternate, the 5 elements were born. In other words, the progenitor of the 5 elements, is the primal chaos. 《Primal Chaos Formula》 is born from this! Those who possess all 5 elements, and have an average affinity with all, are able to cultivate this!

## ***Chapter 9: Initial Display of Power***

In his euphoria, Little Fatty's nose detected a foul stench. Looking around, he realised that the stench emanated from him and that he was sticky all over. It was as though he had taken a dip in the mud. Since Song Zhong was a practitioner, he would naturally know that this was the dirt excreted from his internal organs when he had undergone a bodily transformation. It seemed that he received several benefits just from circulating his energy. That made him feel euphoric.

However, Little Fatty felt really uncomfortable being dirty all over. With a thought, he exited the dimension and sped to a nearby lake for a bath. While bathing, he realised that his skin had become rougher, in addition to a faint copper hue, much like the colour of the copper bell.

This filled him with dejection as he recalled that when a practitioner advances in their cultivation, their skin colour would become fairer, and the skin would also permeate a faint glow, making the males more suave and ladies more elegant. However, when it came to him, his skin became rougher, and there seemed to be indications of him growing horizontally.

He was already originally fat, if he carries on like this, wouldn't there be no difference between him and a pig? Seeing his barrel-like chest and waist, Song Zhong felt devastated.

But, he has already started on this cultivation, and it would seem impossible to abandon it. He could only force himself to continue walking down this path. At least, the cultivation method seemed to be not bad, more importantly, it was suitable for him. This would save him the precious time and effort required to search for other cultivation methods.



After his bath, Little Fatty put on some random clothes and was hit by hunger pangs, as though he had not eaten for dozens of days. This left Song Zhong confounded since he recalled that he had just eaten yesterday, and should not be so hungry today. After all, he was in the XianTian stage, where his demand for food had already greatly decreased. He can even survive without food for a few days.

Although it was weird, he still had to solve the fact that he was hungry. Raising his head to look at the sky, Little Fatty realised that it was now dusk, or in his language, dinner time. He summoned his tattered flying sword and flew straight to the canteen.

Under normal circumstances, being an outer court disciple, Song Zhong should have gone to the canteen for outer court disciples. But the last he went there, everyone stared at him with disgusted faces. It was not surprising that they all looked down on a complete trash like Song Zhong, regardless of how hard he worked. Everybody had already determined that Little Fatty's progress had reached the end of the road, and he could no longer progress any further unless he stuffed himself with expensive elixirs every day. But for an orphan like him, this was clearly impossible.

Since Little Fatty had just entered into the outer court disciple community, without any backing, plus the fact that he was weak, he was not audacious enough to casually start a fight. Thus, he could only bear with it and leave. In future, unless he becomes stronger, he would not dare to go there again.

Since he did not go to the outer court canteen, he could only continue going to the servants canteen. Although the food here could not be compared to that of the outer court canteen, but Song Zhong had already eaten this for over 10 years and was already used to it. In addition, since he was the only outer court

disciple here, nobody would dare to bully him. Thus, he was more willing to go there.

With a flying sword, Little Fatty's speed was a lot faster. In less than half an hour, he arrived at the entrance of a large yard, which consisted of dozens of temples. This is where the many thousands of servants ate and slept. In the past, Song Zhong also stayed here, but because he could not bear with the steward bullying him, he went out on his own to stay.

The moment Song Zhong landed at the doorstep, before even walking in, he heard a din coming from the inside. There was even a child's miserable shriek mixed within.

Once he heard this voice, Little Fatty felt incensed. Because he recognised this voice, and it was his best friend, Little Monkey's voice. Little Monkey's surname was 'Hou' (T/N: It means monkey in Chinese), and did not have a name. He was an orphan who was brought back by an outer court disciple. His body frame was small and skinny, earning him the nickname Little Monkey.

Here, even though everybody were lowly servants, there was still a hierarchy within. Most of the people who from the outside came in through bribery. Thus, almost every one of them had a backing or faction. Only a very small amount of people did not have any external support, and those people naturally become the target for bullying. In the past, Song Zhong was like the current Little Monkey and belonged to the lowest class of people.

When Little Fatty just arrived, the both of them were always forced to do chores for the rest. In the first few years, they worked together very often, thus they came into contact more often than not. Suffering under the same circumstances made them the best of friends. Only later, when Song Zhong entirely focused on cultivating, added the fact that he was not willing to be

bullied here, did he move out to stay. Because Little Monkey was afraid of affecting his cultivation, he did not follow suit with Song Zhong but continued to suffer in silence.

Although the time which they met became few and far between, but every time Little Fatty came here to eat, Little Monkey would accompany him to gossip. This was also the few times that Little Fatty was filled with contentment. In fact, if not for Little Monkey taking care of him under the counter, whether or not he could even have a full meal would be a problem!

So, Little Fatty really treasured Little Monkey. Thus, when he became an outer court disciple, he also made use of meal times, to specially come here to warn everyone that they are not to bully Little Monkey anymore. But, he didn't think that the moment he came here he met such a thing.

An infuriated Little Fatty rushed directly in. Looking in, he saw that there were many people in his surroundings, watching Little Monkey being beaten up by 4 to 5 servants. Although they had not learnt any martial techniques, they were still cultivators of the way. Thus, there is still a large increase in strength when compared to any ordinary man. The 4 or 5 servants were very arrogantly punching and kicking Little Monkey, and from the heavy sounds the fists were giving out, one could tell that they were not showing mercy.

Little Monkey's skinny figure could be seen and his clothes were torn long ago, revealing plenty of bruises. He could only cuddle into a ball, bereft of energy to even wail, and blood spewed from his mouth, landing at quite a distance.

"Beat him to death! Your father I do not believe that I cannot take care of this stupid monkey! Don't think that you have that stinky fatty as an outer court disciple I am afraid of him. In my eyes, he is nothing but a pig! A dead pig!" A fierce looking guy was incessantly shouting.

This man was called Gan Xing, who was the boss of this area. Relying on the fact that his cousin was an outer court disciple with a bit more of a future, he resorts to all sort of malicious acts here. Nobody ever dares to do anything to him. Even those old bastard elders do not dare to easily offend him because nobody could predict when his cousin would enter the inner court. Once a person becomes an inner court disciple, taking care of an outer court elder would be child's play. You have to know, in the sect, even a dog inside the inner court is considered more valuable than an outer court disciple!

Over time, this fostered Gan Xing's arrogance. In the past, he bullied Little Fatty and Little Monkey. Now, even when Song Zhong became an outer court disciple, he was not the least bit afraid and continued to bully Little Monkey, as though he does not place Song Zhong in his sights.

From Gan Xing's perspective, even if Little Fatty became an outer court disciple, his status was still far from that of his cousin's. So, even if he bullied Little Monkey, he thought Little Fatty would not dare to stand up for him, resulting in his arrogance.

Unfortunately, Gan Xing made a big mistake. Just as he finished speaking, he felt a wave of killing intent coming from behind him. He was also a practitioner, although he had not entered into the XianTian stage, but he was still a big figure in the HouTian stage. Knowing that someone was ambushing him from behind, he immediately wanted to dodge to the side.

However, he was an instant too late. He felt his back being slapped by something very heavy, and directly face-planted the ground. His whole face slammed on the floor, at that instant, that sharp nose of his was flattened. Blood spewed out like a fountain, and he was blinded; his eyes were filled with stars and his brain felt woozy, as though he did not know where he was.

The people who beating Little Monkey up heard the noise and turned to look. 'Eh? Why is boss lying flat on the floor?' Before they could comprehend anything, they saw a black shadow streak by each of them, followed by a solid bench rushing towards them.

"Damn it, it's Song Zhong, quick, run~!" one of them shouted and tried to escape.

A pity, it was all too late. The angered Little Fatty was like an enraged black bear. As though his fat body was filled with energy, the spectators only saw a black streak followed by a strong wind blow, after which, 'Pa! Pa! Pa! Pa!' four loud sounds were heard, punctuated by miserable screams in between. In only a blink of an eye, the whole battle was over. This could be called efficient.

5 big men, under Song Zhong's ambush, without even a glimpse of his face, they were all beaten down by a bench which he casually picked up.

The benches in the canteen could each sit up to 4 people, thus they were really sturdy. They were all made of solid hardwood and weighed dozens of catties. Together with Song Zhong's body which was tempered by the XianTian stage, even an elephant would be beaten down by that strength. Even though all these people had all cultivated before, they could not withstand this bench. They were all directly beaten down to the ground, the bones in their back akin to being broken. The pain made them roll on the ground continuously, moaning without end.

The bench, which was an inch thick, was broken into pieces. One could tell how much strength he exerted.

Seeing such a horrifying scene, the spectators in the surroundings were all scared. They all hurriedly moved to a far away place, afraid they may be pulled into the mess as well.

After beating them down, Song Zhong hurriedly checked Little Monkey's injuries. Upon seeing his injuries, Little Fatty was enraged to the point his eyeballs turned red. Little Monkey had already fainted, his chest indented, wrist twisted, he was obviously beaten to the point of multiple bone fractures. If he came one step late, Little Monkey would have died here without question!

"Song Zhong you stupid fatty, dare to hit me?" This time, Gan Xing who was beaten down by Song Zhong finally slowly came to his senses. He withstood the intense pain in his back, face filled with blood, shouting, "Just you wait, I'll get my brother to take care of you!" After saying this, he prepared to climb up and walk outside.

When Little Fatty who was quietly simmering heard this, his anger rose anew in his heart. He thought, 'Since the grudge has already been formed, it doesn't matter if I go to the extreme. Rather than let this brat bully others in the future, I should cripple him directly!'

Thinking about this, Little Fatty roared, and like a gust of wind rushed over. The bench in his hand, spun like a windmill, facing Gan Xing, who was suddenly overwhelmed with a wave of fear.

## ***Chapter 10: Hunted***

Gan Xing was scared silly by the aura in which Little Fatty was radiating. Only when the bench hit him did he think about screaming and begging for mercy. A pity that Song Zhong, who was filled with rage, ignored him completely. Song Zhong unleashed all his energy, and in just a few moments, all of Gan Xing's limbs were fractured. The end has yet to come. Since things had already progressed to such a stage, crippling a person or two did not make a difference, Song Zhong decided to exterminate the roots completely and spun the bench towards the other 4 servants who were still on the floor.

Of course, he could not murder a person, that would reflect badly on himself. But if he were to only cripple them, with his status as an outer court disciple, he would face seclusion at the most. Thus, Song Zhong decided to go all out and risk it big!

The surroundings spectators only heard 'Pa! Pa! Pa!', wave after wave of snapping sounds. Only after beating them for an hour, until the bench in his hands was completely destroyed, did Little Fatty stop.

"Bah, you dogs! I just did not bother showing off my strength, and all of you think that I am a sick cat!" Little Fatty shouted. After venting his anger, he casually threw away the splintered bench in his hands. Completely ignoring the wails of the 5 people, he picked up Little Monkey and walked out. By crippling Gan Xing, it was as good as offending his cousin. Thus, he did not dare stay for long!

Just as Song Zhong walked pass Gan Xing, the rascal actually scolded in an unyielding tone: "Stupid Fatty, kill me if you have the balls to. If not, this matter will not end here! My cousin will avenge me!"

“Fuck your grandfather!” Out of frustration, Little Fatty raised his leg and sent a brutal kick at Gan Xing’s crotch, sending him flying. To receive such a strong ‘stimulus’ on such an important place, it would naturally be heavily damaged. Gan Xing barely managed to release a scream before passing out in pain.

Little Fatty naturally did not put this in his mind. He carried Little Monkey and when he was just about to go out, he thought about the problem of food in the future. Thus, he made a beeline to the kitchen, took some rice, noodles, and preserved meat, sufficient for consumption for a month, and threw it all into his dimensional storage item. Although the bag was considered small, but the 50 feet of space was left empty all along and had more than enough space for all these items.

After raiding the kitchen, Song Zhong did not even dare to walk out by the front door, he sneaked out of the back door into the mountains. He also did not dare to go back to his hut. As long as his cousin was not an idiot, he would definitely search for him there. So, he went directly into the mountains, in search of a concealed area to escape detection.

At this moment, whatever that happened in the yard had already been spread all over. The servants were all shocked by the bloody scenes. Although they liked to fight, but the most common injury would be bruising, and a fracture would be considered to be a serious injury. But what happened here today was really too severe, 5 living person, beaten until all 4 limbs were broken. This meant that they were completely crippled. If an outer court disciple sustained such an injury, the Mystical Sky Yard may still be willing to spend elixirs to help them reconnect the broken bones. But they were just a bunch of servants. Even if they were crippled, nobody would bother for sure. What lies ahead of them would be to be sent back to their hometown.



These servants, who had their limbs all broken, even if they were to return to their hometown, what were they supposed to do? Their life can be said to be completely destroyed.

“I really didn’t expect, the usually smiling, silly and honest looking Song Zhong would have a day where he was so violent!”

“You didn’t hear? The more honest a man is, the scarier he is when he is angry!”

“That’s right, a dog who bites doesn’t bark!”

“But Little Fatty would most likely be finished this round. Gan Xing’s cousin is considered one of the more outstanding disciples amongst the outer court, and he even has a strong boss. How can someone like Little Fatty, without any form of support, provoke him? Today he crippled Gan Xing, maybe tomorrow he would be crippled by someone else!”

“Yes, Yes, Little Fatty is doomed this round!” The servants in the surrounding began discussing.

Just as Little Fatty left, not too long later, a bulky young man hastily flew here on a sword. His name was called Wang Zhong, who is Gan Xing’s cousin. He heard someone tell him that his cousin was in jeopardy, so he hurriedly rushed over. A pity, even if the speed which he flew here was enough, the informant did not know how to fly on the sword and could only run over. This resulted in a delay, and by the time he arrived, he only saw the 5 crippled people on the floor. The culprit, Song Zhong, had long ago escaped.

Wang Zhong came into the yard, looking at the pile of meat, who had his limbs twisted. He did not believe that this was his cousin, who grew up together with him. They had been together the moment they started wearing pants and share a really close relationship. Even after they came to the Mystical Sky Yard, this was the case. It is just that Wang Zhong had a slightly better talent, so he entered the outer court first. Gan Xing was only a little lousier, he would have been able to advance into the Xian Tian stage in 2 years time, Initially, Wang Zhong was excitedly preparing an advancement gift, but he did not expect something like this to happen!”

“Cousin!” Wang Zhong shouted in grief. He went forward and supported Gan Xing up, with a tear filled face, asked, “What exactly happened?”

A pity, Gan Xing fell unconscious long ago and had no way to answer him. Without a choice, Wang Zhong could only take out his medicine to treat Gan Xing. After an arduous process of treating him, it was already dark. While Wang Zhong was treating Gan Xing, Gan Xing told his cousin what happened today.

It turns out that the cause of the problem was just because of a bun! In the canteen, Little Monkey was in charge of steaming the buns. He had a habit, every time the buns were cooked, he would hide one first. This was to leave it for Song Zhong, if Song Zhong didn’t come, then he would sneakily eat it himself.

Today, Gan Xing came to the canteen a little late, and there was no longer any buns. So he demanded one from Little Monkey. Of course, he was unwilling to take out the one he had hidden, so he lied and said that there wasn’t any left. But, who would have thought that a little boy knew about Little Monkey hiding the bun. On the spot, he found the bun which Little Monkey hid.

This caused Gan Xing to be enraged. How would Gan Xing, who was so used to tyrannizing people, allow someone to deceive him? So, he taught Little Monkey a

lesson. When Little Monkey could not take the beating, he could only use Song Zhong as a shield. He thought that since Song Zhong was an outer court disciple, and Gan Xing was after all still a servant, he would still show some face no matter what.

But he did not expect to bring himself more trouble. It turned out that Gan Xing thought that he had a stunning talent and that he was at the edge of advancement. He thought that he would be the first to be a formal disciple, so he already leaked information about it. But who would have thought that Song Zhong came out of nowhere, and stole all this glory, making him lose his face amongst all his friends. Of all people, Little Monkey used Little Fatty to oppress him, he was naturally enraged, and so he did not have any mercy. At this very moment, Little Fatty suddenly appeared. As a result, Gan Xing and his 4 followers became tragedy!

After hearing the whole story, Wang Zhong almost died of anger on the spot. Just because of a bun, all 5 of them became crippled. Gan Xing's little brother was also broken. He was already about to enter the outer court, the chance to change his destiny was now ruined. What is this called? If not for the fact that Gan Xing was still unconscious, he would definitely catch him and trash him.

In anger, Wang Zhong smashed a table, and declared "Song Zhong, both of us are enemies from this day on!" After saying this, he immediately rushed into the darkness, to find trouble with Song Zhong.

But what a pity, Little Fatty was not stupid, why would he wait for Wang Zhong to come and catch him? Thus, when Wang Zhong brought his followers to his hut, he could only see an empty hut. He could not find a single person!

Wang Zhong would naturally not let this matter rest. He immediately got people to split up and search. At the same time, he released word saying

‘Whoever found that stupid fatty, he would be awarded 10 low-grade stones!’

What were 10 low-grade stones? That was a year worth of supplements for an outer court disciple! To a servant, it was an incomparable treasure. Some of the poorer outer court disciples were also attracted. Thus, when the news was out, over a thousand people was alarmed. They lit up their fire torches and pervaded the mountains to search for Little Fatty and Little Monkey.

However, the mountains were really too vast. Just the territory of the Mystical Sky Yard contained thousands of miles of land. Hiding someone within was too easy. Even with more than a thousand people searching, it was still akin to searching for a needle in the ocean.

At this moment, Little Fatty had already sequestered in a concealed cave in the Sky Ravine. This was also a place which he discovered when he was busy here for the past 3 months.

The entrance of the cave was not big, it was only large enough to fit a single person at most. It was also blocked by waste, if not for the fact that a fragment was in the cave, Little Fatty would not have found this place too. Although the cave doesn't seem big, but it is actually very deep, and also very spacious. The last time, even after walking for a few miles, Little Fatty still did not reach the end. He was a little afraid, so he did not go in deeper. This time, he needed to find a place to hide with Little Monkey. Since he did not have a choice, he could only come to this concealed place.

In a place a mile deep, Little Fatty found a place which was more comfortable to stay. He placed Little Monkey down and then he could finally inspect his injuries. Left hand fractured, at least, 3 bones were fractured. Little Monkey was really heavily injured.

But at least he was not a frail mortal, more than 10 years of cultivation, he almost arrived at the border of the Hou Tian stage. With his talent, even without elixirs, in about 10 years or so, he should be able to enter the Xian Tian stage. At this moment, Little Monkey's tendons and bones are much stronger than normal people. So, even with such serious injuries, he could still maintain consciousness, and witness the whole event.

"Fatty Bro, in order to save me this time, you caused a big disaster!" Little Monkey cried guiltily as he said "Actually there was no need for you to be so merciless, as long as you beat them up to vent my anger is enough. Now, Gan Xing's cousin Wang Zhong would not let you off!"

"Hmph!" Little Fatty snorted, and angrily said "I, your father, will not let them go!"

As Little Fatty said this, he was treating Little Monkey's wounds carefully. When they were younger, their bones were frequently broken by people. He was long ago very skillful in reconnecting bones. Little Fatty carefully reconnected Little Monkey's bones, then he applied some self-made medicine. At the same time, he frowned and said: "This time, your injuries are too serious, I'm afraid our medicine would not have any effect, I need to get you some better quality goods!"

"Fatty bro, this pathetic life of mine, is unworthy of any good medicine? You do not need to worry about me, instead, you should start thinking about what we should do in future." Little Monkey bore with his pain and said "You can't possible hide here all the way. Why not, let us go out, give in, and allow them to vent some anger by beating us up?"

## ***Chapter 11: Firmament City***

“Nonsense!” Little Fatty was not foolish, he immediately said “Monkey, don’t think that just because you capitulate, those bastards would let you off. Let me tell you, if we go out today, it would be considered a good thing if we could die a quick death! Don’t forget, I destroyed Gan Xing’s little brother! Unless Wang Zhong can find a heavenly elixir, Gan Xing can only be a eunuch in this lifetime of his!”

“Goodness, Fatty bro, you were really merciless.” Little Monkey exclaimed in shock.

“Nonsense, if I wasn’t merciless, he would have crippled you!” Little Fatty said with frustration. “If not for the fact that I was afraid of Enforcement Hall finding trouble, I would have wanted to kill him!”

“Fatty bro, if I’m crippled, I’m just crippled. Now that I’ve pulled you in, how can I bear to~” Little Monkey cried worriedly.

“Bullshit, what sort of relationship do with have? If not for the fact that you have been looking out for me in the canteen, I would have long starved to death. Just to save some food, you have been beaten by the steward of the canteen so many times!” Little Fatty said solemnly “Now that I have entered the outer court and if you were to be crippled without me seeking vengeance, would I still be considered human?”

“Fatty bro~” Little Monkey was moved to tears

“Let’s not talk about this now!” Little Fatty impatiently waved his hands and said “Your bones are fractured badly. Only with the help of elixirs can it be fixed, if not you’ll be crippled!”

“Elixir?” After hearing it, Little Monkey laughed bitterly and said “That is refined by practitioners, it is said that every pill costs, at least, a few spiritual stones. Where would our money come from? It seems that my arm is crippled for sure!”

“Don’t be discouraged, I have a way!” Little Fatty comforted “I’ll go out to find some medicine tomorrow. I may be back only in a few days. You stay here yourself, but you must not go out. If you are caught by them, we’re doomed for sure!”

“Fatty Bro, you cannot go out! That bastard Wang Zhong must be searching for you all over!” Little Fatty worriedly said, “Since my arm is already like that, just ignore it!”

“Hmph! Wang Zhong my ass! This time, when I head out, it is to take his life!” Little Fatty growled angrily.

“Ah? Fatty Bro, you~” Little Monkey exclaimed.

“Alright, don’t bother about this anymore!” as Little Fatty finished, he took out a large amount of food from his dimensional storage item, and began cooking.

In just a while, the dishes which Little Fatty prepared was ready. Little Monkey did not have much of an appetite, adding the fact that he was seriously injured, he only ate a bit. Instead, Little Fatty blithely ate 10 days’ worth of food in a

breath. Little Monkey was stunned and he couldn't help but ask "Fatty Bro, isn't it said that when a practitioner cultivates to the later stages, he would eat less? Why does it seem that you're eating more than in the past?"

"I don't know, but since I'm hungry, I'll just eat more!" Little Fatty did not dare to say the truth and so he found a random excuse, and said "Okay, you should begin meditating! I'll leave at daybreak tomorrow!"

"Okay!" Little Monkey stopped talking and closed his eyes to cultivate with Little Fatty.

The next day, Little Fatty woke up early in the morning and made some breakfast for Little Monkey. After leaving all the food behind, he began to leave on his flying sword.

Just as Little Fatty flew out of the Sky Ravine, he noticed that something abnormal. Despite the fact that it was still dark, but there were a few torches of light flashing around. It was obviously people searching for someone with a lit torch.

With just a look, Little Fatty understood what was going on. He hurriedly landed his flying sword, because the flying sword was too big a target, and was easily spotted. Instead, he would be more indiscernible running on the ground. Regarding speed, now was not the time to contemplate about this.

Luckily, it was at the break of dawn, which is also when it was the darkest. Thus, as Little Fatty walked stealthily within the vegetation, it really wasn't easy to spot him. Added to the fact that the mountains were very huge, he was not afraid of being spotted at the moment.



Little Fatty's destination was the interior of the Mystical Sky Yard, where it was very near to the inner courts. The name of the place was called Shifting Towers (T/N: The original name of the place referred to a tower which is used for transportation). From there, he can be transported out. Shifting Towers was not just a building, but it was a plot of majestic infrastructure. When he was younger, Little Fatty frequently went there to play. But after his parents passed on, he stopped going.

Little Fatty did not lose his memory and was very familiar with the routes to the place. There were many routes towards that place, he did not dare to take the main road, and could only choose the most concealed path, nearest to the mountain path.

Despite the fact that the route he took was concealed, Little Fatty could still occasionally see people with lit torches searching for him. He could even hear people shouting "Song Zhong, come out, I can see you!"

"Fatty, Wang Zhong senior said, as long as you come out and apologize, this matter is over! But if you were to continue hiding, in a fit of rage he would take care of you! Brother, I can't bear to see you in trouble, that's why I came to inform you. If you can hear me, hurry up and come forth!"

After hearing this, Little Fatty almost laughed to his death. 'They even dare to use such a low-level trick? Gan Xing, who had all his limbs broken, such humiliation can be settled with just an apology? Who are you trying to kid?"

After adroitly circumventing past all the ignorant idiots, Little Fatty continued his stealth mission. Although Little Fatty tried his best to move as fast as possible, he still did not manage to arrive at the Shifting Towers before the sky was bright. The distance was too far, he could not fly but rely on his 2 legs, and he even had to avoid all the people searching for him.

According to calculations, if he flew on his sword, he would have reached when they began their operations. Even if he arrived early, he could only wait if they were not opened.

But, it appears that the plan had been changed quickly. The people who Wang Zhong hired, unknowingly delayed Little Fatty. This resulted in him being found by someone when it was bright. At this moment, he was only a few dozen miles away from the Shifting Towers.

The person who found Little Fatty was a skinny and tanned servant, who he did not know was from which yard. From afar, he could see Little Fatty's plump body bouncing around in the mountains, akin to an agile leopard. If not for the fact that he saw it personally, he would not have believed that this chubby Little Fatty possessed such agile movements.

Of course, how Little Fatty skill was, was not a concern to him. He could only be bothered about the reward. So, after he found Little Fatty, he immediately shouted: "Fatty, I found him, I found the fatty!" As he was shouting, he began walking towards Little Fatty to block his path.

It didn't matter if he was just shouting, but his shout garnered the attention of everyone in the surrounding. His voice was so loud, that in a breath, he garnered the attention of more than 10 people. When they saw that it was really Little Fatty, they were overjoyed and began running over one after another. Luckily these guys were all just servants and have not reached the XianTian stage. They could not fly and could only run over. If not, Little Fatty would really be in trouble.

Seeing the people who happily obstructed him, Little Fatty was enraged! He

was angered to the point his head emitted steam. He was also too lazy to say anything, but rushed over and gave the servant a kick. The poor child, who was blinded by the reward, forgot the ability gap between him and Little Fatty. By the time he remembered, he was already sent flying by a kick.

This kick of Little Fatty, contained all his frustrations and augmented by the momentum which was generated while rushing over, was full of force. The force exceeded Little Fatty's expectations, and with a kick, he sent this 20 plus year old teen flying. When he landed, there were also loud snapping sounds, evidently many bones were broken. As he flew through the sky, he spat a mouthful of blood and landed in a grass patch 100 feet away. His life and death simply could not be determined.

An angered Little Fatty did not have the mood to think about this. He only had one thought, and that was to run for his life! After he sent the guy who was in his way flying, Little Fatty, as though he was a stray dog, began to run towards the Shifting Towers with all his life.

The servants in the surrounding were all intimidated by Little Fatty's kick. They only shouted, but did not dare to approach him. But, there were a few who did not want to give up, they successively shouted and ran over, and wanted to use their numbers to slow Little Fatty down.

They know that Little Fatty had just entered the XianTian stage, and did not have the time to cultivate any spells. Thus, even though his battle prowess was stronger than theirs, it was still limited. If Little Fatty had learned even the lowest grade of attack spell, these people would not have dared to come and court their death.

Even though their battle prowess could not be compared to Little Fatty, having 7 or 8 people pouncing towards him at once was still a troublesome affair.

Whether or not he could beat them down was a question. Even if he could, he would still have to spend quite some time. At that time, if an expert of the XianTian stage who knew how to fly on swords and cast spells came, Little Fatty would be finished.

With this in mind, Little Fatty became anxious. He immediately took out his flying sword and wanted to hack someone first! In the end, as they saw something lethal in Little Fatty's hands, they were immediately scared and scattered in all directions.

Little Fatty was stunned for a moment, after which he slapped his forehead and said "Why did I bother with them, it would have been settled if I just flew away. I was angered by these bastards to the point I was not thinking clearly!"

After saying this, Little Fatty quickly began flying on the sword and flew above the heads of the servants. The servants were all stunned by this sight. The person they were chasing could fly. Even if you beat them to death they could not catch up.

Although Little Fatty was plump and his flying posture was as ugly as a duck, he was flying 100 feet high. He did not need to bother with the servants once he was in the sky. Just when he thought that he escaped and wanted to catch his breath. There was a woman who shouted at him from behind "The little fatty ahead, stop now. If not don't blame me if I don't show mercy!"

As Little Fatty turned back to look, he was immediately startled. Out of nowhere, a lady who knew how to fly swords started to chase him. Although this young lady was very beautiful and memorizing, but in Little Fatty's eyes, she was scarier than a venomous snake! This was because Little Fatty not only recognized her but had suffered in her hands before!

This lady was called Han Ling Feng, she was a dual (fire and ice) elemental cultivator. 7 or 8 years ago, she was already a XianTian expert. She liked to play pranks on people normally, whenever Little Fatty met her while throwing rubbish, he would definitely be played by her. If she was feeling good, she would use a water ball, drenching Little Fatty. If she was feeling mean, she would use a fireball to burn him. Last time, Little Fatty clothes were all burnt away by her, forcing him to run around naked, becoming the biggest joke amongst the servants. This resulted in a shadow in his heart. He once swore, if he had the chance, he would definitely ravage her. He also imagined letting this aloof practitioner being under his crotch, dominating her. But, Little Fatty did not expect that before his abilities could develop, he would be at her mercy again..

## ***Chapter 12: Escaping Pitifully***

Little Fatty knew that things weren't good. The amount of time which she spent cultivating was much longer. She had already reached the 3rd Level of the XianTian stage, which was 2 levels above him. Her flying sword was also of a better grade and was unequivocally faster. If he allowed her to catch up, he would be dead for sure!

Thus, the moment he saw that it was her, without a second word, he immediately sped up and fled. Thoughts about stopping didn't even come across his mind.

Han Ling Feng saw that Little Fatty ignored her and not only continued running but even speeding up. She got pissed off, laughing coldly she said: "Stupid Fatty who does not know what is good for you, do you think that you can escape from the palms of my hand? Look like I have to teach you a lesson!"

As she said, she pointed with her delicate fingers and softly said, "Fire~"

The moment she said it, a ball of fire, which was as big as a bowl, smashed towards Little Fatty like a meteor.

Although Little Fatty was escaping with all his might, it did not slip his mind to observe the danger behind him. The moment he saw that the opponent had attacked, he did not dare to delay, and dodged with all his might, avoiding the fireball by a small margin.

Seeing that the fireball was avoided, she was enraged and thought to herself:

‘If I cannot even stop a trash like him, wouldn’t I become the joke amongst people in future?’ Thinking about this, Han Ling Feng’s competitive spirit surfaced, both her hands waving and released fireballs consecutively.

This put Little Fatty in a sorry state as the speed of the fireball was already originally fast, dodging one of it when he was flying on his sword was already not bad, but with the opponent consecutively firing it, it was not something which could be dodged relying on his mastery of the flying sword. Helplessly, Little Fatty could only land and use his legs to avoid the fireballs. He became as agile as a leopard once on the ground, relying on the terrain to dodge every fireball while at the same time sprinting forward.

In the eyes of the spectators, a comedic scene was happening. Little Fatty was like a stray dog, crazily escaping while Han Ling Feng, who was behind, mercilessly and continuously shooting out fireballs. Along with a chain of explosions when the fireballs landed on the ground, Little Fatty miraculously did not fall and was still crazily running for his life.

Although Little Fatty could avoid a direct hit by the fireball, he could not avoid the explosive radius of it. Thus, the clothes he was wearing were long ago charred by the sparks of the explosion, resulting in holes all over. Even his face was burnt black by the smoke, not mentioning how pitiful he was.

Luckily, when Han Ling Feng met Little Fatty, he was not far from the Shifting Towers. So, after Little Fatty persistently sprinted for a while, Han Ling Feng had no choice but to give up the hunt. After all, they were chasing him in private, and this should not be exposed. The Shifting Towers was considered an important place within the Mystical Sky Yard, where there were experts stationed all year round. Han Ling Feng would never dare to kill an outer court disciple in the presence of the sect elders.

Thus, when Little Fatty could see the Shifting Towers from afar, Han Ling Feng had no choice but to stop. No matter how much she wanted the 10 pieces of spiritual stone, she did not dare to make trouble here openly.

Although Han Ling Feng stopped, she did not leave. Instead, she controlled her flying sword to hover over Little Fatty and fiercely said “Stupid fatty, don’t think that just because you reached the Shifting Towers you are safe. Come back with me quietly, and I can plead leniency to Wang Zhong senior on your behalf. If not, unless you can stay in there forever, you are doomed for sure!”

Little Fatty did not answer her directly, instead, he took out his flying sword and continued rushing. Only when he reached the entrance of the Shifting Towers, did he grin towards Han Ling Feng and said “Han Ling Feng right?”

“That’s right, I am your great aunt!” Han Ling Feng laughed coldly and said: “What do you want!”

“I just wanted to say,” Little Fatty maintained his grin and said: “Stupid bitch, you’re dead for sure! I, your grandpa, will make sure you wish you were dead one day!”

The smile on his face was like a flower, but the things from his mouth were as venomous as a snake. The dramatic contrast which was shown on Little Fatty, made him look very lecherous.

After Han Ling Feng heard it, she almost fell off her sword. Although she was not a top class practitioner, but she was also not too bad amongst the outer court disciples. Being a beautiful lady, she was also well-taken care off by many people, when was she humiliated by people before? She could not imagine that today, she was scolded by such a lewd and weak looking fatty. He even used such



vulgar and despicable language to scold her. She could not understand, being a practitioner who was resolved to be an immortal, could be so lecherous. Resulting in her almost dying of anger on the spot.

“You, you, you~” Han Ling Feng trembled and point at Little Fatty, stunned for words for half a day. At this moment, her face was flushed red, both eyes dizzy, not knowing what to do.

“You, you your head!” Little Fatty was still smiling and said: “The things that happened today, we are not finished yet, you better wash your ass and prepare to be taken care off by me!”

You bastard!” Han Ling Feng was angered silly, she could not control the rage within her heart and wanted to attack him on the spot.

But just as she prepared her spell, a body figure appeared beside her, and coldly said “Are you going to attack in a restricted area?”

This was an expert who emitted a negative, and cold Qi. He was at least at the 10th level of the XianTian stage. Without using his flying sword, he could appear instantaneously and stood in mid air. One could see how frightful his abilities was. From the black Taoist robe he was wearing, one could tell that he was the guard of the Shifting Towers. The Shifting Towers was an important place within the sect, the surrounding area was an area which did not allow disciples to fight, it was a notable martial restricted area. Anybody who dared to fight in this area would be caught and punished severely.

Thus, as Han Ling Feng heard this sound, she came back to her senses. She was scared till she quickly dispelled her spell, following which, she forced a smile and said “I do not dare, it is just that this shameless bastard really made me too mad.

He actually used such vulgar words to humiliate me, so, out of anger, I~”

“I do not care about the things between the both of you. People who have nothing to do here are not allowed to stop here, leave if you have nothing!” The guy coldly said.

“Yes~” as Han Ling Feng heard, she was not shocked, but instead happy. If this was the case, not only did she have to leave, even the stupid fatty would be chased out as well. She could not help but thought to herself ‘Heh heh, as long as we are outside, just see how I’ll take care of you!’

However, what made Han Ling Feng disappointed was that Little Fatty did not have any intention of leaving. He only smiled slightly and said, “Brother, I want to use the teleportation portal!”

As the guard heard, he frowned and said: “Where are you going?”

“Firmament City!” Little Fatty laughed and said

“To go to Firmament City requires 20 low-grade spiritual stones, are you able to afford it?” The guard immediately asked, “If you can’t, you better leave immediately, don’t stay here to create trouble!”

“I know!” Little Fatty giggled and said, “I have prepared it already!”

“If that’s the case, you can go~” The guard pointed towards a tall tower to the side and said, “The teleportation portal to Firmament City is over there!”

“Thanks a lot!” Little Fatty already knew where it was, but he still politely bowed and gave thanks. He then smiled slyly, glanced at Han Ling Feng and said proudly “Han senior sister, are you still not leaving? Don’t tell me you would like to go with me?”

“You~” Han Ling Feng did not imagine that this was how it would turn out. She wanted to say something but felt the death stare of the guard. She was horrified to the point she did not dare to stay any longer, and could only stare at Little Fatty and hurriedly departed.

‘Strange, I remembered that this stupid fatty was a servant in charge of collecting rubbish. He just became an outer court disciple a few months ago, he should be a poor broke, where did the 20 low-grade stone come from? His monthly supplement was only a piece of low-grade crystal’ As Han Ling Feng left, she ruminated and was puzzled.

After Han Ling Feng had just left the Shifting Towers, she met Wang Zhong, who rushed here after receiving the news. Wang Zhong and Han Ling Feng originally knew each other and also heard that she went to chase after Little Fatty. So, when they met, he could not be bothered with formalities and immediately asked “Han junior sister, did you catch that servant, Song Zhong?”

As Han Ling Feng saw that it was him, she immediately laughed bitterly, shook her head and said helplessly “Junior sister was useless and allowed the stupid fatty to escape!”

“Escape?” As Wang Zhong heard, he immediately asked doubtfully “Junior sister’s flying sword should be able to travel four to five hundred miles per hour right? Song Zhong is still using the flying sword trash which was issued by the sect, which can only fly about 200 miles per hour. You can fly so much faster than him, how could you allow him to escape?”

“That fatty rushed into the Shifting Towers, I can’t possibly catch someone there right?” Han Ling Feng said with a tinge of anger.

“Ah~” Wang Zhong noticed that his attitude was not right, and immediately apologised “I’m sorry junior sis, I was worried for a moment, thus I was a little rude!”

“No worries, I know that senior brother is impatient to take revenge, but I’m afraid you do not have any more chance!” Han Ling Feng suddenly said

“Eh? What is the meaning of saying this, junior sis?” Wang Zhong was puzzled and asked.

“I heard the stupid fatty saying that he wanted to take the transportation portal to the Firmament City! That is a martial restricted place, even if we catch up with him, we can do nothing but watch, and cannot do anything!” Han Ling Feng laughed bitterly and said: “This stupid fatty offended so many people here, I’m afraid after he escape this round, he would not return!”

“Darn fatty! Why is he so cunning!” Wang Zhong was enraged, but he immediately realised something strange and asked “That’s not right, I remember that to go to Firmament City, at least 20 low-grade stones are required. Even we do not bear to use it normally. He was still a servant a few months ago, where did he get so many spiritual stones from?”

“I also found it strange, don’t tell me he was bluffing us?” Han Ling Feng said suddenly.

“There’s a chance!” Wang Zhong replied, “Why not, let us go and ask, to see if he really left or not!”

“This?” Han Ling Feng hesitated for a moment and said “Senior bro, I think it’s best that you go, I’ll wait here for your news! I was just chased out by the guards for hunting down the fatty. If I go again, it would not be very proper!”

“I see! Alright then, junior sister wait for a moment, I’ll be back very soon!” As Wang Zhong completed his sentence, he bowed to Han Ling Feng and flew away on his sword.

Not too long later, Wang Zhong returned. He first greeted Han Ling Feng by cupping his hands. Following which, he laughed bitterly and said: “According to the transportation portal guard, the darn fatty had really gone to Firmament City!”

“What? He really had 20 low-grade spiritual stones?” Han Ling Feng replied in shock.

## ***Chapter 13: Purchasing Elixirs***

“He definitely has it, if not the senior brother in charge of the transportation portal would not have allowed him to go!” Wang Zhong said while touching his chin. He suddenly said “It is said that that darn fatty was originally the child of our sect’s inner court disciple. Only after his parents passed away was he chased out. In your opinion, could it have been that he secretly took the treasures which his parents hid?”

“Ah, that’s a possibility!” Han Ling Feng suddenly realised and said: “If not, it would not have been possible for him to have 20 low-grade spiritual stones!”

“If that’s the case, then it could be troublesome. Maybe he did not only get spiritual stones, but he also got a high-grade spiritual tool!” Wang Zhong frowned and said, “If that is the case, it would be difficult for us to deal with him!”

You have to know, when practitioners fight, they mainly compete in 2 aspects. One of which is cultivation, the other is spiritual artifacts. Especially at the initial stages, a good spiritual artifact or spiritual tool would directly affect the situation. A piece of high grade artifact, could easily cause up to 10,000 low grade spiritual stone. Even Wang Zhong and Han Ling Feng could not afford it. Currently, they were still using the low grade spiritual tool which was given out by the sect. If Little Fatty really had a piece of high grade spiritual tool, even if there was a gap in their abilities, he would still be able to kill them both.

Han Ling Feng suddenly thought of the arrogant look Little Fatty had when he left. ‘It was obvious that he had something to rely on! If not, he would not have dared to be so savage and said that he would take care of me!’

Thinking about this, Han Ling Feng had a very ugly expression on her countenance. She regretted, for the first time in her lifetime, about what she did. She did not think that she would have unknowingly made such a strong enemy. If it was really as they had expected, then the days ahead would not be good.

At this moment, Wang Zhong also had the similar worries in his heart. He was also afraid of Little Fatty finding him for revenge. In his heart, he couldn't help but begin to grumble about his cousin, who created all these trouble, and thought to himself 'Why couldn't you be well behaved and just cultivate, instead, you had to go around offending people. Now you have kicked onto an iron plate, I am also implicated by you!'

While both of them were worrying about the concerns in their heart, they suddenly looked up at each other. At that moment, their eyes lit up, and begin to smile with mutual understanding. An enemy's enemy is my friend. Since Little Fatty may become stronger, they could only work together!

When Little Fatty arrived at the transportation portal, according to the rules, he took out 20 low grade spiritual stones from his dimensional storage item which he prepared before hand. He pretended that he was reluctant to part with the spiritual stones as he paid, and he was successfully transported to Firmament City.

As Little Fatty arrived at Firmament City, he was awed by the majesty of the place. Firmament City occupied a total of hundreds of miles, and a Holy Mountain. At the peak, there were countless of temples and pavilions. Those were places used to receive experts, and normal cultivators were not allowed to enter. In the middle layer, there were also many grand and tall infrastructures. Although it was not as gorgeous as those at the peak, but with the height of a few hundred metres, those were still considered a brilliant feat of architecture. In order to enter the infrastructures of the middle level, one had to be at least be

of the Foundational stage. When he was younger, Little Fatty had followed his parents there before, and enjoyed the services there. Now, he had only just entered into the XianTian stage, and only had the rights to stay in the lowest layer.

However, even in the lowest layer of Firmament City, it was lacklustre in any sense. After all, it was a city for practitioners, every yard, shops, are all very well furnished. At the doorstep, there were enormous trees which were hundreds of years old, the streets were paved with bluestone, all the luxurious designs in the mortal world could all be found here.

The place where Little Fatty appeared was at the lowest level of Firmament City. After he came out from the transportation portal, before he had the time to be happy, he felt the people surrounding him looking at him strangely and in disdain. Even the mortals here snorted at him disdainfully.

Little Fatty was about to blow, but he quickly realised that the problem lied with himself. In order to escape, the clothes he was wearing now were in tatters, and his skin was all black. He looked no different from a beggar!

After he recognised this problem, he was immediately embarrassed and angry. He couldn't help but scold in his heart 'Han Ling Feng, I am not done with you!'

But now, it was not the time to find trouble with Han Ling Feng. Little Fatty immediately covered his face and ran into an inn in the vicinity and spent a piece of low grade to rent a room for 3 days. He then quickly took a shower, changed into a fresh robe before mustering courage to leave the house.

When he was walking on the pavement of Firmament City, he had an unprecedented sense of happiness. A full 10 years where he did not have such a



good time, everything he saw was something fresh. After shopping around for a while, Little Fatty suddenly thought of Little Monkey's broken arm. That injury could not be delayed, the faster it was cured the better.

Thinking about this, Little Fatty happened to see a medicine shop up ahead. It was a shop selling elixirs for cultivators. So, he hurriedly walked over.

The salesman of the shop looked like a 20 odd years old teen. He had an average talent, and was in the mid HouTian stage. For him to enter into the XianTian stage, it was still a long way to go!

As the salesman saw that a customer had arrived, he immediately smiled and said "Senior, would you like to buy some medicine or sell some medicine?"

A cultivator's medicine shop, other than selling different kinds of elixirs, they also procured medicine. The loose practitioners who did not have spiritual stones can use the herbs which they obtained to exchange for medicine. He must have seen that Little Fatty was dressed normally, and the dimensional storage item on his waist was very old and tattered, thus thinking that he was here to exchange or sell medicine and could not take out any spiritual stones.

However, he had obviously underestimated Little Fatty's heroic spirit. Although he had been a servant for so long, but the experiences which he had when he was young, more or less gave him some experience. Although it was his first time here, he was not taken aback. Instead, he said very calmly "I'm here to buy medicine!"

"Oh~" The salesman was briefly shocked, but then everybody who came was a customer. He did not dare to be presumptuous so he immediately smiled apologetically and said "What kind of medicine would senior need? We are a

shop which have been here for a hundred years, all sort of cultivating, treatment and elixirs are sold here!”

“I would like some medicine for external injuries, bone fracture, I want a good one!” Little Fatty said.

“Bone fracture? That’s easy, our shop’s bone fracture medicine is really good, and is made up of herbs more than a hundred years old. They were refined by an expert, as long as the bones are not missing, and have not been injured for more than 5 days, it can be assured to be reconnected in 6 hours!” As he said, he took out a jade bottle from the counter and handed it over to Little Fatty.

Little Fatty took it over and pretended to smell it. He could only feel a wave of sweet scent, his pores all opened, and he felt an inexplainable sense of comfort. He immediately knew that this was not a normal medicine which can be made by a mortal. It was definitely refined by the use of a practitioner’s Natal Fire and high grade spiritual grass.

The salesman continued promoting the medicine saying “Senior be at ease, our shop has an outstanding reputation, all the elixirs sold here have always been praised by the public. If not, we could not have survived in Firmament City for over a hundred years, and our shop would have been smashed already!”

“En!” Little Fatty put on an act and nodded. Following which, he asked “How many spiritual stones does this bottle of medicine costs? How many times can it be used?”

“It costs 15 low grade spiritual stones, a bottle could be used thrice! This is something that can save a life, you would not lose out if you buy it!” The salesman replied with a smile.

As Little Fatty heard the price, his heart felt like it was rolling. 15 pieces of low grade stones, that was more than a year worth of supplements from the sect! No wonder all the outer sect disciples were all so poor. A random medicine was at this price, what about the cultivation elixirs used normally, how much would it cost! Cultivation was really a real money burner!

Thinking about this, Little Fatty asked again “Do you have any elixirs to assist in cultivating?”

“Of course! How can we not have that?” The salesman hurriedly replied “Senior, what kind of elixir would you want? As long as you say it, we would have it here!”

“What do you have here?” Little Fatty furrowed his eyebrows and asked.

“Speeding up the cultivation speed of all 5 elements, changing one’s physique, expanding one’s channels, reducing the risk of going astray, increasing the strength of spiritual sense, increasing the flexibility of one’s spiritual sense, in other words, we have almost everything here!” The salesman said with wit.

“The 5 Element spiritual pill, does it refer to fire spiritual pill, water element and other elemental pills?” Little Fatty asked.

“That’s right, whichever cultivating method you practise, you use whichever spiritual pill! I promise that your cultivating speed would increase by at least 3 times as compared to not eating any pills!” The salesman said immediately.

“How many spiritual pills am I required to take each day?” Little Fatty asked

again.

Little Fatty saw his parents eat them before, they did not consume them every time they were cultivating. This is because, the medicinal effects are not exhausted all at once. So one would only have to take the pills once every few days.

The salesman immediately replied “Senior, our spiritual pills are of a high grade, because the medicinal effects cannot be unleashed all at once, so normally one would consume a pill once every 4 days. Of course, by eating it this way, it would greatly mitigate the effectiveness of the medicine. If you can eat them daily, although a large amount of medicinal effect would be wasted, but the cultivation speed achieved would be the greatest!”

“En!” Little Fatty nodded his head and asked “If I was cultivating 2 elements at once, and ate 2 different pills together, will there be a conflict in medicinal effect?”

“Nope, even if one cultivates all 5 elements at once, and eats 5 different pills, it would not matter. This is because the elixirs will only effuse it’s own spiritual Qi, there would be no crash in medicinal effect!” The salesman hurriedly explained.

“So this is the case!” Little Fatty then asked “How many pills are there in each bottle? How much does it cost?”

“Senior, our elixirs are all sold by pieces. Each pill costs a low-grade spiritual stone!” The salesman smiled and said, “How many do you need?”

Little Fatty rubbed his chin and thought about the spiritual stones in his

dimension. In 3 months, almost 10 low-grade spiritual stones were generated each day, and more than a thousand pieces were condensed. Which was enough for him to purchase a decent amount.

Shortly after Little Fatty left the medicine shop, the salesman behind him smiled brightly and bowed to send him off. Only after seeing Little Fatty walk far, did he come back reluctantly. He mumbled to himself saying “This little fatty looks so normal, but he is really rich. He spent 800 over spiritual stones on elixirs in one shot. This was almost equals to 10 days worth of sales! Haha, with this deal closed, boss would surely reward me!”

After leaving the medicine shop, Little Fatty began looking around. He thought to himself ‘Now that I have money, in order to speed up my cultivating speed, I must not feel the heartache no matter how much I spend. I bought 100 of each element spiritual pill, in the future I can eat 5 pills each day. Plus whatever building physique, strengthening spiritual sense, I’ll just consume them all! I don’t believe that other people can eat pills to become an expert but I cannot! Isn’t it just spiritual stones? I cannot be bothered!’

Thinking about this, Little Fatty raised his head and saw a shop which specialises in selling weapons. Without a second thought, he walked in to take a look.

## ***Chapter 14: Lightning Wind Flying Sword***

This shop was much more luxurious as compared to the medicine shop. Its four walls were embellished with magical tools, flying swords, all flickering with a cold light. The salesman inside was a well-built man, almost at the peak of the HouTian stage, and was about to advance into the XianTian stage.

This man was not as eloquent as the salesman in the medicine shop. As he saw Little Fatty walk in, he immediately shouted out, “Brother, what do you want?”

Little Fatty considered for a moment and said, “I want a fast flying sword!”

Flying Sword, is what most cultivators use to travel. In a battle, only the sword cultivators would use a flying sword to battle. Other similar cultivators preferred to use magical tools or spells to attack and defend. To Little Fatty, a flying sword is a tool used for escaping, so speed is his main priority, and the other properties could be blithely ignored.

As the man heard what Little Fatty said, he’s eyebrow furrowed and asked “You only want one with a fast speed? Do you have any other requirements?”

“Oh, if it is possible, something a bit uglier.” Little Fatty said, “The best would be a flying sword which people look down on!” Little Fatty did not want to use an eye-catching flying sword to go everywhere. Wouldn’t that be equivalent to telling people that he was rich?

“Ah ah, your request is really strange, other practitioners would all want a gorgeous looking flying sword. Instead, you want an ugly one, this would not be

easy to find!” The man then took a lightning shaped blue flying sword from the wall and said “This Lighting Wind Sword, although it is not of a high grade, only that of the 2nd grade, but it also the highest quality of its grade. It is also fast, of at least 800!”

Little Fatty knew what does a speed of 800 means. It meant that it could fly a total of 800 miles in an hour. Most flying sword speeds were all measured by the hour. Little Fatty’s current sword only had a speed of 200. Under normal circumstances, a disciple of the 5th level in the XianTian stage would use 2nd-grade magical tool flying sword. The speed would only be about 600, this sword had a speed of 800, and it was considered very good already. Of course, there were many flying swords that were better than it, but the higher the grade of the flying sword, the more Spiritual Qi required to support it. This was not something which Little Fatty could support, even this sword, he would most likely struggle to use it. He would not be able to travel long distances with it, he could only take it out in critical moments to escape.

Little Fatty wanted a flying sword to escape. So as he heard the introduction of the sword, he was immediately intrigued. He took it over and realised that the whole body of the sword was blue in colour and had a simple look. The sword had a heavy atmosphere and did not have any decorative design which stood out too much. Holding it in his hands, he could feel the Spiritual Qi permeating, and it was unusually comfortable. A light wave of the sword and many thin lighting bolts streaked across the body of the sword, and it was unusually beautiful.

At the side, the man was promoting the sword “This sword was made by refining flexible wind copper and the spiritual bones of the thunder beast, following which, a crystal with lighting energy was added in. During an attack, there would be lighting emitted, although it is not lethal, but the numbing effect is really stunning. It is best used to deal with demonic beasts or ghosts!”

“En, not bad!” Little Fatty nodded and said, “How many spiritual stones?”

“15 thousand!” The man straightforwardly said. “This is a work which my master is very proud of, it cannot be sold for anything less!”

“So expensive?” When Little Fatty heard the price, he almost fainted. Who knew a flying sword could cost this much!

“Little brother, you must recognise the value of this good! A normal 2nd-grade magical tool flying sword would be worth at least more than 5000 spiritual stones. This sword, not only is it 3 times faster, it also comes with a numbing effect, the price of 15000 is not expensive at all. If you think that it is expensive, there are cheaper ones here, this only costs 300!” As the man said, he took out a black iron sword.

As Little Fatty saw it, he immediately knew that it was the flying sword of the lowest grade, which was of the same quality as the one his sect issued him. Of course, it was still much better than the broken sword which Little Fatty had, at least it was freshly made.

As Little Fatty glanced once at the black iron sword, he immediately took up the Lighting Wind sword and asked, “Can it be cheaper?”

“Impossible, the items sold here were never open to negotiations. They all have a fixed price. If you cannot afford it, I can only invite you to leave!” The man said very straightforwardly.

Little Fatty had no other idea, he could only ask “I do not have any spiritual stone, do you accept materials?”



“Materials? Of course, but we only accept the bones of spiritual beasts and minerals, we do not accept medicinal materials!” The man replied immediately

“This, why not you see how much it’s worth!” As Little Fatty said, he took out a head sized wind copper from his dimension. When he was taking things out, be it from his dimensional storage item, or his Natal Artifact, it all appeared out of nowhere, and so others could not tell what Little Fatty was hiding.

In Little Fatty’s dimension, black iron was the largest in quantity. However, that material was not worth much, so Little Fatty could not be bothered to take it out. Next in line would be the wind copper, this was a common material for 2nd grade flying swords. Little Fatty already possessed a mountain of wind copper about the height of a person. Before coming here, he already cut off a few head sized pieces. This time, he took out a piece.

“Wind copper?” The man took it over and inspected, following which, he exclaimed: “What a pure piece of wind copper! It does not have a single trace of impurity, how did you refine it?”

“Cough cough!” Little Fatty coughed twice and said, “I don’t think this has anything got to do with our deal, right?”

“Ah, I’m sorry, I forgot the rules!” The man immediately said embarrassedly. “The price of wind copper, 100 spiritual stones for a tael of wind copper. This is not a small piece of wind copper, about 14 catties. Originally, it would not be enough, 15 catties would then be worth 15000 spiritual stones. But your wind copper is very pure, it should be worth more. So I would not bother arguing with you, we’ll just exchange it like this, what do you say?”

“Okay!” Little Fatty could not be bothered with that small amount of wind

copper. The moment he saw that the other party agreed, he immediately kept the Lightning Wind Sword into his Natal Artifact.

Next, Little Fatty wanted a set of protective armour. However, it was a pity that it was all not suitable. He was just too fat, and they did not have one befitting his size. Most of the armour which could be adjusted in size are all high-grade magical tools, with his abilities, he was unable to control them.

Helplessly, Little Fatty could only leave. After walking around leisurely for a round, Little Fatty walked into a shop named 'Treasure Collection Building'. This shop was more exquisite compared to the previous shops, and every customer had a private room. Every customer that came would be ushered to a private room for discussion. There was only a single reason why they were so careful, and that was because everything which was sold here were magical artifacts, magical tools and other rare ancient books, which were all valuable treasures. For these sort of transactions, both parties would not want a case where everybody knew what was being transacted, thus, the design of so many private rooms.

The person who received Little Fatty was an old man who was in the XianTian stage. Of course, his talent was too mediocre, and despite his age, he was only at the 3rd level. If not, he would not have been here receiving customers. Although this old man could not cultivate, he was very knowledgeable. Most ordinary items could not deceive his magical eyes.

Although Little Fatty was dressed normally, and could even be said to be shabby, but the Treasure Collection Building did not have any delay. They invited him in, served him tea, following which, the old man courteously asked, "This customer, what sort of business do you have for our shop?"

All the shops for practitioners have entry and exit. The Treasure Collection

Building was no different, they did not only sell goods, but they also bought goods. Obviously, this old man misunderstood that Little Fatty was here to sell goods because the lower level practitioners who came here normally came here to sell the rare treasures they found coincidentally.

Little Fatty first sipped some tea, and reminisced the past, following which, he calmly said: “I want to buy something!”

“Oh? What would you need?” The old man asked curiously. He did not think that this beggar looking low-level practitioner actually dared to come to the Treasure Collection Building, such a high-class place to buy things. Therefore, he became curious and thought to himself, ‘Did this guy come here to create trouble?’

“I would like to see your Lightning methods!” Little Fatty suddenly said.

“En!” As the old man heard, his face instantly changed. He carefully sized Little Fatty up and then he said with doubt, “Customer, are you sure that you want Lightning methods?”

Lightning methods, it was a method to cultivate different types of lighting arts. Lightning arts were also considered spells, just that it was very strong, and high in level. Normal spells, as long as one said the incantations, and mobilised the Spiritual Qi within the atmosphere, it could be executed. Such a spell would require consuming one’s own Spiritual Qi, so it is unable to be maintained. Even an expert at the JinDan stage, would not be able to consecutively unleash strong spells. In order to solve this problem, the geniuses of the Ancient Era created many different kinds of talismans. It was just that talismans consume spiritual paper and skin of beasts. They did not have a high success rate and their strength was limited. Thus, only low-level spells could be used, and high-level ones were really rare.

But, lightning spells were different, it could use different Spiritual Qi to condense into a stable lightning ball. When it needed to be used, it just needed to be thrown. Not only was it destructive, it also does not consume any Spiritual Qi. So, as long as there was enough kept in stock, one could crazily throw it everywhere, making it horrifyingly destructive. Furthermore, one could combine it with the natural surroundings, for example with a cold lake, earthen fire, or anything similar, the special Spiritual Qi which was generated there could also be used. It could be used to make a destructive Ice Cold Divine Lightning, or Earth Fire Divine Lightning, *etc.*

However, although the destructive force of lightning spells was large, it was very difficult to cultivate. Especially the technique for cultivation, it was usually a secret. Without a sect, it was impossible to find. Lightning spells were a bit more special when cultivating, if one was just a little bit careless, it would explode. Thus, under normal circumstances, a master would slowly guide the student. It could not be taught like normal spells, where one could just follow according to what was written on the jade bamboo strips, and learn just based on the pictures and incarnations recorded.

If one wanted to record the cultivating methods of a lightning spell, one could only use high-grade jade bamboo strips. The cultivation process would then be recorded in the form of an illusion into it. Because these sort of precious jade, which could preserve illusions, were very expensive, plus the importance of lightning spells, resulted in such jade bamboo strips which recorded lightning spells to be very rare and expensive. Normal foundational stage disciples had to wait until the later stage in order to come in contact with a lightning spell. An impoverished person may not even learn it at the JinDan stage. Only the heirs of the big families would be able to learn a strong lightning spell at the XianTian stage.

## ***Chapter 15: Water Type Lightning Spell***

Little Fatty, considering his special circumstance, did not know what sort of spells to learn. Thus, he decided to jump the gun, saving the time to learn other spells, and learning the strongest spells directly. This was also the path which the direct disciples of the big clans would tread. Since Little Fatty had this qualification, he would have to seize the opportunity.

So, in reply to the old man's doubts, Little Fatty gave a firm reply "You did not hear wrongly, I want Lightning Methods, the higher the grade the better! Do not tell me that your Treasure Collecting Building, does not have a single jade strip which contains lightning spells?"

Little Fatty has already mentioned about the reputation of the Treasure Collecting Building, how would the old man take it lying down? He immediately replied "This customer, Treasure Collecting Building has 3 different branches. There is even one at the highest layer, that is to entertain super experts, we can even satisfy them, why would we be unable to take out a small Lightning jade strip?"

"Since you have, bring it over for me to see!" Little Fatty replied.

The old man considered for a moment and answered "Customer, according to what I know, our shop does have a lightning strip which records a water type lightning spell, I can bring it at any moment, but~"

"But what?" Little Fatty immediately asked.

“But, this item is not ours, it is being placed on sale by someone in our shop. The owner of the lightning strip only wants to exchange it for a psychic fire jade! If you do not have that item, I’m afraid that you cannot take the lightning strip away!” The old man said.

“Psychic fire jade?” Little Fatty frowned and ask “What is that? Can you tell me about it? I may really have it!”

When the old man heard it, he almost fainted and thought to himself ‘You do not even know what it is, and you dare to say you have it? That is a material where even JinDan stage experts dream to have it. If a newbie like you who just advanced into the XianTian stage has it, then the sun would rise from the west!’

Although the old man was a little exasperated, but it was not good to blow up. After all, everyone who comes is a customer. He cannot tarnish the reputation of the Treasure Collecting Building, otherwise, there would no longer be any customers coming to their store. So he could only repress his exasperation. With a tinge of impatience, he explained “Psychic fire jade is the highest grade amongst the fire jades, normally, it only appears around the volcanos, and is really rare. That item, although it is jade, but it is as soft as a paste, fully red. It is a high-grade material used in refining fire type magical artifacts. If you have a piece as big as this, I can make the decision to sell you the lightning strip. If you do not have it, you should go and do what you want to do~”

Just as the old man said this, he suddenly felt a wave of fire Qi in the room. As he lifted his head, he saw that Little Fatty, who was opposite him, had an egg-sized material in his hands, completely red in colour.

“Psychic fire jade~” the old man couldn’t help but exclaim. In his many years in the Treasure Collecting Building, he had an extensive knowledge. Naturally, with a single look, he could recognise this material, and he stared at it until his

eyeballs almost popped out.

The old man then asked with a face full of shock “You, you, how did you get this?”

“Is that important?” Little Fatty looked at the old man, then he stopped talking.

The old man immediately realised that he had committed a taboo. According to the rules, the origin of people’s goods is not to be questioned. He immediately smiled apologetically and said “Sorry, sorry, I said something wrong. If that’s the case, please wait for a moment. I’ll be back very soon!” After he finished, he stood up and left.

Little Fatty smiled and nodded his head, as he saw the old man walk away. He was not afraid the other party would destroy him because of his treasure. Just a psychic fire jade, although it is a treasure in the eyes of a mid class cultivator, but to the Treasure Collecting Building, it is not a very precious item. It was not worth spoiling their reputation just for that item.

As expected, not too long later, the old man came back holding a wooden box. He lightly placed the wooden box, of about 3 inches long, in front of Little Fatty. He smiled and said, “Customer, please take a look!”

“En!” Little Fatty casually opened the wooden box and retrieved a 1-inch long blue jade strip from the box. The jade strip was cold to the touch, very smooth, and had plenty of engravings. It looked archaic. Little Fatty then used his spiritual sense to investigate the strip. He very quickly found a middle aged lady beside a lake condensing water type lightning spells. At the same time, there were words by the side displaying the incarnations and things to take note of. It

was even accompanied by a gentle female voice for an explanation. Apparently, this was the cultivating process for the water type lightning spell.

Little Fatty did not have the-the luxury of time to scrutinise. After determining that there was nothing wrong with it, he withdrew his spiritual sense and placed the jade strip into the box and said “There’s nothing wrong with the item, but the psychic fire jade which I gave you was the size of an egg. Which is very much larger than the walnut size which you requested!”

“Ah ah, of course I understand, I would not take advantage of you. If you still have anything you need, I can prepare it for you. If there is nothing else you need, I can compensate you in the form of spiritual stones, or return you the remaining psychic fire jade!”

“Very good!” Little Fatty nodded in satisfaction. Following which, he said, “I would still want some things~”

About an hour later, Little Fatty left the Treasure Collecting Building in satisfaction. When he left, it can be said that he returned from a rewarding journey. In his dimensional storage item, there were many more items. There was a wood type cultivating method which wasn’t too bad. That was for Little Monkey. There was also a low-grade magical tool, spider thread inner armour. It was worn beneath the clothes and had a decent defense. Little Fatty liked the fact that it was concealed, and would not attract trouble for himself.

Other than that, Little Fatty also took about 10 middle-grade talismans and 100 low-grade talismans. Talismans are sealed spells, with it, even if he does not know any spells Little Fatty could still instantly cast it. Low-grade talismans were drawn by cultivators of the XianTian stage, whereas middle-grade talismans were drawn by cultivators of the foundational stage. A single spiritual stone would be able to buy a few low-grade talismans. But middle-grade talismans would require



dozens, if not hundreds of spiritual stones. A normal XianTian stage cultivator would not be able to afford it. With it, Little Fatty would now have the rights to challenge Wang Zhong and Han Ling Feng.

Patting his tattered dimensional storage item, Little Fatty smiled coldly and thought to himself 'You Father, I, cannot beat you. So I would use spiritual stones to smash you to death! I would like to see, how would all of you newbies deal with a foundational stage cultivator's spell!'

After he bought everything he required, Little Fatty was not in a rush to return. Instead, he first found a place to have a meal. He then rested in the inn for a while, recovering from all his fatigue, before going to the return teleportation portal with a stomach full of rage!

The cultivators in charge of the Mystical Sky Yard's Shifting Tower's transportation portal saw that Little Fatty came back. They all display a face filled with shock. You have to know, a return trip would cost 40 spiritual stones. Within the XianTian stage cultivators, this was not a small sum. But this brat, only after half a day, he already returned. Did he think that he had too many spiritual stones with nowhere else to use?

Without bothering about the sect brothers flummoxed expressions, Little Fatty hurriedly left the Shifting Towers. He immediately took his broken sword and flew towards the Sky Ravine's concealed cave.

This time, Little Fatty had a different plan in his heart. He did not hide his presence, but instead, he openly flew and purposely allowed some servants to see him. Because it was noon time, most of the cultivators were cultivating in seclusion. Only the servants working were there, so Little Fatty was not worried that someone would follow him on a flying sword to the cave. But, he could let the servants inform Wang Zhong that he was back, in order to better lure Wang

Zhong out.

After an hour or so, Little Fatty returned to the cave again. He very quickly spotted Little Monkey who was hiding inside. Although it was just half a day, but the both of them had a feeling where they had been separated for a long time. Seeing Little Fatty come in, Little Monkey immediately excitedly shouted: “Fatty bro, you’re back?”

“En!” Little Fatty replied, then rushed over. He took the elixir which he bought and waved it in front of Little Monkey and said: “Little Monkey, you can be saved, high-grade elixirs, repairing your fractured bone would be child’s play!” As he was talking, he began to apply the medicine for Little Monkey.

As Little Monkey was enjoying the moistness of the elixir, he was touched and said: “Fatty bro, you really treat me very well!”

“Between brothers, let’s not talk about these!” Little Fatty said with some dissatisfaction.

“En!” Little Monkey wiped his tears and asked in curiosity “Fatty bro when you went out, did you meet Wang Zhong?”

“I did not meet Wang Zhong, but I met Han Ling Feng that bitch. I even ate dozens of her fireballs. If not for the fact that I have good skills, I would have been melted by her!” Little Fatty said fiercely “This debt, I must definitely get it back!”

“Ah, Han Ling Feng? I heard people saying that she is a rare fire water twin cultivator talent. According to others, the inner court disciples thinks pretty well

of her. As long as she can enter the 10th level, there would be inner court disciples who would be allocated to nurture her. Even the supplements she is taking currently, is twice of others!” Little Monkey asked worriedly “Fatty bro, isn’t imprudent to provoke her?”

“It is not that I provoked her, she was the one who provoked me! That bastard Wang Zhong took out 10 spiritual stone as a reward. She coincidentally saw me, so she started chasing after me just for the 10 spiritual stones, shit!” Little Fatty scolded fiercely “Even if she was very pretty, I cannot let her go this round!”

“Fatty bro, shouldn't it be her not letting you go? She is a person who has already advanced to the 4th level of the XianTian stage. As for you, you have only just entered the XianTian stage!” Little Monkey sympathetically reminded “Why not, we do not deal with her first, but hide here for a few years first?”

“Hehe~” Little Fatty suddenly laughed devilishly and said, “Little Monkey, whoever your Fatty Bro wants to take care, shall be taken care of.”

As Little Monkey heard this statement, he didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. Although Little Fatty appears to be simple and honest, but he was actually quite conniving. When they were younger, they were weak and could not beat other people and were always bullied. But, Little Fatty would always be able to take his revenge in the dark. Whatever laxative, releasing poisonous snake in people’s bed, and ruining people’s errands in the dark, getting people scolded, *etc.* Little Fatty could play people with perfection. Except for the first few times when he was caught, towards the end, people who were played by him did not even know how they got taken advantage of. Only afterwards, when he became focused on cultivating did he stop doing these. Little Monkey recognised how strong Little Fatty was back then.

But, the people he was taking care of back then were mortals. Now, Little Fatty

was facing strong cultivators. So Little Monkey still asked worriedly “Fatty bro, can you really do it?”

“Of course, I have a lot of ‘abilities’!” Little Fatty laughed lecherously and then said: “I’ll go and play with them, you go and take a rest first, I’ll be back later!” After saying this, Little Fatty waved and confidently left.

In a temple with a clean yard, 3 cultivators were seated in a pavilion. The surroundings were filled with lotus, a gentle breeze blew past, the fragrance of flowers all over, as though they were in the celestial realm.

## ***Chapter 16: Scheming Plot***

Wang Zhong picked up the teacup in front of him and took a sip. He was intoxicated by the fragrance, and he nodded with satisfaction. He couldn't help but compliment "Junior sister is indeed of a royal lineage. Even the tea you drink is so refreshing, I feel so much more rejuvenated!"

In actual fact, Han Ling Feng was a mortal country's princess. Only that her identity was more concealed, and not many outer court disciples knew. Little Monkey and the other servants knew nothing about it. Although in the eyes of a strong cultivator, the royal family of the mortals are still mortals and are nothing much. Therefore, she was not looked up upon by the Mystical Sky Yard.

"Ah ah, senior bro has flattered me, it is only the tea of the mortal realm, It only has a small strand of Spiritual Qi, it isn't considered much!" Han Ling Weng smiled gently and said.

"This is already very rare, at least we can't afford to drink it!" Wang Zhong smiled bitterly and said.

"If senior bro wanted to drink it, I will let them give some to both of you senior bro later!" Han Ling Feng immediately smiled and said.

"How could we have the honour to do that!" The other guy beside Wang Zhong, a 30 plus-year-old guy, immediately replied with excitement.

"Ah ah, no worries, it is only some tea leaves! It isn't worth a lot!" Han Ling Feng said without any concern. Being a princess, getting some tea leaves was

nothing difficult at all. Anyway, 100 catties of these things are not even worth a single spiritual stone. Being able to make friends with some sect brothers who were a little more talented, it was very worth it.

“Then thanks, junior sister!” Wang Zhong also knew that she had the intention to make friends. If he did not accept, it was not good, so he might as well accept it and remember the favour in his heart. At the same time, Wang Zhong had some thoughts towards Han Ling Feng, this high class and exceptionally good looking lady. You have to know, the Mystical Sky Yard did not forbid marriage, even the patriarch of the sect had his mutual cultivation partner.

The other guy also hurriedly said thanks.

“Dispense with the ceremony, senior bro!” Han Ling Feng smiled, her noble temperament immediately exploded, making Wang Zhong and his invited cultivator lose their spirit for a moment.

Han Ling Feng did not think it was strange also, she only indifferently said: “2 senior bros, we just received news that the servant Song Zhong had returned, what take do both of you have on the matter?”

“He only went for half a day before coming back, this is really too strange!” Wang Zhong said “You have to know, a return trip would cost 40 spiritual stones! Even for us, we are not willing to spend it easily, but he can splurge in this manner, I’m afraid there is a conspiracy!”

I heard Song Zhong has a brother who he played with since young called Little Monkey. Yesterday, he was beaten half dead by Wang Zhong’s cousin. If there aren't any elixirs, he would be crippled for life!” The 30-year-old guy said, “Do you guys think that Song Zhong went to buy medicine for him?”

“This~” Han Ling Feng thought for a while and said, “Senior brother Zhang has a point, maybe that is the case!”

“But, within the sect already has places which sell Elixirs. When our sect disciples buy it, it is a lot cheaper also!” Wang Zhong frowned and said, “Unless this silly fatty already guessed that we wanted to create trouble for him, so he decided to abandon the near to beseech from the far?”

“I’m afraid that is the case, although Song Zhong seems to be silly, but I think he is actually very sharp. Being silly is all just an act!” As Han Ling Feng mentioned Little Fatty she couldn’t help but grit her teeth.

“If that is the case, that can explain 2 things. First, that Little Monkey is very important to him. Second, he probably has plenty of spiritual stones!” That senior brother Zhang said, “If the spiritual stones were all left for him by his parents, for all you know, in his hands he may also have magical tools!”

Wang Zhong knows, what he is trying to discuss is how to split the spoils of wars. If he was not given any benefits, he would not risk killing another outer court disciple. You have to know, if the fact that they killed a fellow disciple is made known, that is a big crime which punishment is the crippling of cultivation! Of course, if there is no evidence, then nobody would bother.

Wang Zhong and Han Ling Feng glanced at each other for a while and understood each other’s intention. Once they knew that Little Fatty was back, they met immediately. After a round of discussion, they thought that the reason why Little Fatty had so many spiritual stones out of a sudden, and even dared to appear so arrogantly must be because of the fact that he had a backer. To play it safe, they invited a person who Wang Zhong knew, Zhang Qing Song. He was

already at the 7th level of the XianTian stage. He had a middle-grade 3rd level magical tool and was much stronger than both Han Ling Feng and Wang Zhong combined.

“Ah ah, no matter how strong that darn fatty is, he is still at the 1st level of the XianTian stage. In front of the senior brother, he is nothing but fats without substance. As long as senior brother is willing to exterminate him, then the magical tool in his possession would naturally belong to senior brother!” Han Ling Feng immediately was smiling.

“But what if he was just bluffing, and he does not have any magical tool?” Zhang senior brother asked again.

“He should still have plenty of spiritual stones on him. If not, he would not have gone to Firmament City once!” Wang Zhong immediately smiled apologetically “Of course, if senior bro has no gains this round, I am willing to come out with 10 spiritual stones for senior brother!”

“Ah ah, that won’t be necessary!” Zhang senior brother laughed “Within the same sect, it is only natural that we help each other!” He said it very nicely, as though the Little Fatty who he wanted to kill was not part of the sect, and was their enemy.

Han Ling Feng and Wang Zhong would naturally not reveal his hypocrisy. Instead, they began praising him and bootlicking, making him feel very good.

Since matters have been set, the three of them began discussing other matters. At this time, the sky was still bright, and it was not easy to kill someone so openly. Thus, they first sent a few servants to keep watch on Little Fatty’s residence. Only after the sky was dark, would they then go to take Little Fatty’s



life?

In this night, a crescent moon was hanging from the sky and the mountains were dark. However, to a XianTian stage cultivator, where they had already reached an enlightened stage, they could still see the ants on the floor shifting house.

One male and two female, with killing intent in their hearts, at this moment, they stealthily flew on swords to somewhere nearby to Little Fatty's hut.

As they dismounted from the flying sword, there was a servant running to them immediately. He happily said to Wang Zhong "Boss, that darn fatty had been back since the afternoon. He had been sleeping all the way until now, I was watching him!"

"He flew back on a sword?" Wang Zhong asked.

"Yes!" The disciple hurriedly answered.

"Then what kind of flying sword was he using?" Wang Zhong hurriedly asked again.

"What else can it be? It was just that old black iron sword which the sect gave him. This idiot did not even know how to bribe people and offended elder Wang. He did not even receive a magical tool, but only a broken flying sword. It's flying speed was slower than a snail!" That disciple began to criticise coldly.

After hearing that Little Fatty was in such a pathetic state, the 3 of them heaved a sigh of relief. After all, they were afraid that Little Fatty had something

which his parents left behind. But from the way things appear, there was less probability of that happening.

Thinking about this, Wang Zhong casually threw a piece of gold. After the servant caught the gold, he happily gave thanks, turned and ran away. To a mortal like him, gold was naturally a good thing. But to a cultivator, that was trash!

After the servant left, Wang Zhong cupped his hands towards Zhang senior brother and said: "Senior brother, we have to trouble you now!"

"A piece of cake!" Zhang senior brother said proudly "Look at me!" Saying that, he raised both his hands and instantaneously recited an incarnation. He then lightly tapped at the four corners. Following which, the whole area was covered by a layer of faint green light.

As Wang Zhong and Han Ling Feng saw the situation, they were elated. Han Ling Feng smiled and said, "Senior brother is talented, with this level of restriction, our plan will now be successful!"

What Zhang senior brother had just used was a low-grade restriction, enveloping the whole hut. Although the grade of the restriction was not high and it could not prevent people from entering. However, it could prevent the sound and light from inside the restriction from transmitting to the outside. In this case, no matter how much commotion there was, as long as it was still within the restriction, the outside would not realise it. Although this was a pretty deserted place, and it was unlikely that there would be people visiting late into the night. However, killing a fellow sect member within the sect was a serious offence, and people could not be allowed to find out. Thus, they took such precautionary measures. If not for the fact that both Wang Zhong and Han Ling Feng did not know such restriction spells, they would not have invited Zhang

senior brother along.

After setting up the restriction, the 3 of them did not waste any more time and they surrounded the house. Following which, they took out their magical tools and flying swords. Wang Zhong and Han Ling Feng both had their own customised black iron flying sword. They both had their own magical tool each as well. Wang Zhong had a green coloured jade flying sword. Although it was a 1st level magical tool, but because it had a deadly poison on it, cultivators who sustained even a single scratch from it would suffer immense suffering. Thus, the strength was not too bad. Wang Zhong gave elder Wang a lot of commodities in order to get it.

Han Ling Feng's magical tool was even better. It was a shadowless flying needle. It was specially designed to penetrate defence spells, and it was without shape and trace. It could be counted as a 2nd level magical tool. Han Ling Feng was after all a princess and had a decent amount of possessions. The things which she gave to elder Wang made him very happy, so he pretended to make a blunder and gave a 2nd level magical tool as a 1st level magical tool to her.

As for Zhang senior brother's magical tool, it was of an even higher grade. It was a square gold brick and was very shiny. There were countless of carvings on it which were faintly blinking. It was worth at least 20,000 low-grade spiritual stone. This was his total savings, after being an outer court disciple for 20 years.

After the three of them got ready, as they were about to take action, the door was unexpectedly open. Following which, Little Fatty walked out happily. It was as though he already knew that the three of them were going to plot against him, and there was not a single trace of shock on his face. Instead, he indifferently said, "The three of you, if you have nothing, why did you come in find me so late in the night?"

“Darn fatty, you don’t need to act already. Do you think that after crippling my cousin you can pretend that nothing had happened?” Wang Zhong saw that Little Fatty still dared to act and was exploding with rage.

“Ah ah, that trash cousin of yours, so what if he was crippled, it is no big deal at all! Even you, and this other person seeking death, I will also cripple you!” Little Fatty then smiled lecherously at Han Ling Feng and said: “As for you, I can’t bear to cripple you, I will dote on you properly~!” He said it with a tinge of rage, sending a chill down Han Ling Feng’s spine.

## ***Chapter 17: A Great Battle***

As Wang Zhong and Zhang senior brother heard this statement, they were instantly enraged. They could not help but laugh coldly, “You do not know what it means to die, go and die now!” Saying this, the both of them activated their flying swords and flanked Little Fatty both from both sides. With their full power channeled into their sword, the sound of the sword breaking through the air gave out a crackling sound. The trees in the surrounding were all shaken up, rustling all the leaves and branches, causing some of the branches and leaves to fall off. That amount of pressure was enough to scare a timid guy to death.

However, in the face of such a scary attack, Little Fatty was not afraid in the least. He could only be seen to calmly take out a talisman, and swiftly breaking it. The next moment, the talisman exploded with a bright yellow light, and instantly became a two-metred tall light shield, completely protecting Little Fatty.

As Wang Zhong and Zhang attacked the light shield, their attacks were rebounded by it, It did not have any effect, and it only managed to cause small ripples on the shield.

“Ah~” As Wang Zhong saw, he was startled and shouted “Earth type protective spell! This was a middle-grade talisman which could only be drawn by a foundational stage cultivator. A single piece would cause over a hundred spiritual stones!”

“How did this darn fatty become so rich?” Han Ling Feng also exclaimed in shock. You have to know, 100 spiritual stones was a big sum to them. They would usually scrimp and save, and would not spend it all at once.

But Zhang senior brother was instead still calm. Seeing Little Fatty use the talisman, not only was he not surprised, he even smiled coldly and said “The richer he is the better. We would not need to be scared that we have little returns! Isn’t it just a protective talisman? The darn fatty thinks that he is invincible just because he has this! That’s really laughable, let us all attack together. I don’t believe that we cannot break the shield!”

“Sounds good!” Wang Zhong and Han Ling Feng immediately replied. They also knew that there was no retreat now that things have developed to such an extent. So they could only gamble their lives. Luckily, the middle-grade protective talisman could still be destroyed. After all, there were 3 flying swords here. 3 magical tool, if they were to attack at full force, in just a few rounds, the opponent's defense should be destroyed .

After they achieved a common consensus, without hesitation, with a loud shout they sent their flying sword smashing towards Little Fatty. But the only thing which could be seen was 3 streaks of sword light attacking the shield, but very quickly being rebounded back. Following which was Wang Zhong’s jade flying blade, where the offensive power was from the poison on its surface. It did not have enough offensive power, even less than that of a flying sword, thus, the attack was easily dispelled upon contact with the shield.

After which, was Han Ling Feng’s shadowless flying needles. This was made to break through defensive spells, which was the Achilles heel of Little Fatty’s defense spell. The only thing which could be seen was a few flashes of light, following which, 13 shadowless flying needles broke through the yellow light and fiercely lodged themselves on Little Fatty’s chest.

As Han Ling Feng saw this, she happily shouted: “Haha, I’ve pierced him, the darn fatty is finished!”

However, Han Ling Feng shockingly found out that Little Fatty was completely unharmed. The 13 needles only pierced his clothes but did not enter his body. The reason was because he was wearing a spider thread inner armour. It was a magical tool intricately refined by a foundational stage cultivator using the web of a demonic spider beast and was very tough. It was not effective against heavy attacks, but against sharp weapons, it was very effective. After all, it was a 3rd-grade magical tool inner armour worth over 10,000 spiritual stones. Blocking the shadowless flying needles was still a relatively easy task.

Although Little Fatty blocked the attack, but he was also shocked. He did not expect that the opponent would have a magical tool which specialises in breaking through defensive shields. This was a rare item, but he coincidentally met with it. Thinking about his bad luck, it made Little Fatty even angrier at Han Ling Feng. He fiercely pulled out the needles and said “Bitch, you dared to poke me. Just you wait, I will definitely poke you back!”

“You~” Han Ling Feng was flushed with rage listening to what Little Fatty had just said but did not know what to reply.

At this moment, cultivator Zhang had completely prepared his gold brick. This gold brick had 2 ways of attacking. First was to throw it directly, becoming a 30 feet large brick to smash a person. At that time, its weight would be more than 10,000 catties. Any normal cultivator would be crushed by it in just a while. Second, would be to smash after reading the incarnations. The incarnation process can allow the gold brick’s body to even larger, increasing its attacking power.

When Wang Zhong and Han Ling Feng was attacking, cultivator Zhang started to recite the incarnations, turning the brick into 70 to 80 feet long. A weight of over a 100,000 catties was akin to a small mountain crushing down on someone.

Everyone was startled by the fearful size of the gold brick. Wang Zhong and Han Ling Feng could not be bothered to bicker with Little Fatty. They just wanted to stare at the brick and admire the scene of Little Fatty being crushed.

Little Fatty was also very startled by the gold brick. He did not think that the protective shield and spider thread inner armour could block it. Without any choice, he could only take out his Natal Artifact, the big copper bell!

With just a thought, a 30-foot large giant copper bell appeared above Little Fatty's head. This bell looked unadorned and had a great atmosphere around it. It was as though it was a mountain which could reach the skies, making everyone in the surrounding unable to breathe in its pressure. The various engravings on the copper bell of space, animals, divine beasts, clouds and etc occasionally appeared, dazzling everyone into a state of shock.

At this time, the large gold brick fiercely slammed onto the big copper bell. The people around could only hear a 'Peng' sound, before seeing the gold brick being sent flying. It also regained its shape of just a few inches, and hairline cracks could be seen appearing on the brick, very apparently it was badly damaged. The large copper bell did not move a single inch and did not even give out a single sound. It was almost as though what slammed into it was not a small hill, but just a feather.

Wang Zhong and Han Ling Feng were startled by the sight. They could not believe what they just saw in front of them.

However, although they were stunned, Little Fatty was not. As the large copper bell was smashed, his spiritual sense also received an impact. Although it was not injured, but it let Little Fatty realise something. Although the copper bell was strong, but he who was mentally connected with it was very weak. If he suffered too strong of an impact, the big copper bell may not have a single



scratch, but he would have died from the collapse of his mental state.

Little Fatty did not want that, so he made up his mind, and decided not to play with these guys any further. Thus, he quickly pulled out 3 talismans, and tore them without any hesitation and pointed at the 3 people opposite him.

As the 3 of them saw that the talismans Little Fatty took out were as thick as copper coins, they could immediately tell that this was a middle-grade talisman. They were only at the XianTian stage and had no confidence to forcefully receive the foundational stage spell. It frightened them to the point where they quickly got into a defensive position. Wang Zhong and Han Ling Feng speedily laid a defensive formation and recalled their flying sword back to protect themselves at the same time. But cultivator Zhang was more unlucky. After his magical tool was smashed by the copper bell, his mental state was injured and was bleeding from all seven orifices. (T/N: The original said that he was bleeding through 7 holes) It was as though someone hammered his brain, and he felt woozy in the head, not even able to focus on the scene before him, let alone have the energy to deal with Little Fatty's attack.

But, very soon the three of them realised that whether or not they defended, the results would be the same. As Little Fatty snapped a finger, three streaks of 5 elemental green gas trapped them as though it was a snake.

“Wind Binding Spell!” The three of them quickly recognised that this spell was not a high level one, but one which was very troublesome to deal with. Against another cultivator at the same level, it could only trap the other party for a short period of time. But when an expert uses it against a weaker opponent, it could even trap the other party for up to a few days. Because the talisman which Little Fatty used was refined by a foundational stage cultivator, the spell stored inside was equivalent to one being used by a foundational stage cultivator. Against the three of them who were in the Xian Tian stage, it was as frightful as a thick iron chain trapping them. Resulting in them being unable to move completely. Even if

they struggled with all their might, it would take at least an hour for them to free themselves.

But, would Little Fatty give them the chance to escape? Thinking about this, as the three of them were trapped, they were immediately scared till their faces turned deathly white. Cultivator Zhang ignored the dizziness and pain in his head and immediately shouted “Junior brother, junior brother, I was wrong. I was blinded by them, please have mercy on me, I’m willing to~”

“Go and die!” Little Fatty did not give him a chance to say any rubbish. He took out his Lightning Wind sword and deeply pierced it into cultivator Zhang’s DanTian, and forcefully allowed lightning to penetrate into the surroundings. Resulting in the channels of his body to be completely destroyed.

After receiving such a serious injury, cultivator Zhang was completely crippled and became a mortal. Unless he could obtain a treasure which could go against the heavens, he does not need to think about cultivating for his entire life. However, a treasure of that grade, would not be easily obtained by even a JinDan stage expert. Who would be willing to give it to him?

After receiving such a serious injury, cultivator Zhang screamed in agony and fainted immediately. Seeing his plight, Wang Zhong was frightened till he turned green and hurriedly said “Song Zhong, Song older brother, have mercy! I know my mistake already!”

“Even if you know your mistake you have to die!” Little Fatty could not be bothered to hear his rubbish but rushed forward like a cannon and crippled his cultivation. Only after Wang Zhong was struck by a wave of lightning and fainted, did Little Fatty look at Han Ling Feng with a lecherous grin?

Of course, a princess was also a person and was afraid of death too! Especially a cultivator, who knew that they could have up to a few hundred or thousand years to live. Who could accept dying of shame at only the age of 20?

Anyway, Han Ling Feng was definitely not resigned to dying. With tears in her eyes, she pitifully pleaded “Song senior brother, don’t kill me, please? I know my mistake!”

“Babe, I’m very comforted that you know your mistake.” Little Fatty came to Han Ling Feng’s side with a smile on his face. He unrestrainedly covered her mouth and said “Open your mouth! If you do not want to die!”

Han Ling Feng was startled, and struggled for a bit, but very quickly could not help but give in the Little Fatty’s threat. After she opened her mouth, she felt Little Fatty stuff a pill into her mouth.

“What did you feed me?” Han Ling Feng asked in shock.

“Don’t you have any feeling?” Little Fatty smiled lecherously while keeping his sword, and unrestrainedly put his hands on her peaks, continuously groping.

## ***Chapter 18: A Night of Romance***

Han Ling Feng felt that her spiritual energy all over her body rapidly diminished, and her limbs became limp and weak. In just a few breaths, she did not even have the energy to truss a chicken.

“Ah, why did this happen? Where did my spiritual energy go? Where is my strength? Why did it all vanish?” Han Ling Feng asked in shock.

“Enough with the fuss!” Little Fatty laughed and said, “It is temporarily sealed. What I fed you was an Energy Dissolving Pill, it is worth 10 spiritual stones! Bought it specially for you! How is it, are you satisfied with the effects?”

As Han Ling Feng heard this, her face immediately changed to one with panic, she immediately asked nervously: “You, you, why did you seal my energy for?”

“Because, I want to calculate all our grievances over the years!” As Little Fatty said this, he carried Han Ling Feng onto his shoulders and walked towards the wooden hut.

“Ah~” as Han Ling Feng was placed on the bed, she shouted with shock and said as she trembled, “Song senior brother, in the past I was unreasonable. I know my mistakes now, on the account that we’re from the same sect, can you not put me in a spot?”

“Okay!” Little Fatty immediately said with a grin.

“Ah, really?” As Han Ling Feng heard she asked in surprise.

“Of course it’s real. How could I bear to put you in a spot? I don’t even have enough time to dote on you!” Little Fatty then fiercely said “Senior sister, little brother will let you have a taste of my sufferings!”

“Ah~” as Han Ling Feng heard that she shrieked in shock.

As Little Fatty saw that, not only was he not shocked, but he said with a lecherous smile “Senior sister, your scream is really nice, but do you really think that you will be able to get people here by screaming?”

“Why not?” Han Ling Feng said exasperatedly “Don’t force me, my voice is really loud. If I scream at the top of my lungs, everyone in the surrounding mile would be able to hear me. If another senior brother comes and see that you are humiliating your fellow sect mate in such a manner, you would be punished by the Enforcement Hall!”

“Haha!” Little Fatty immediately laughed till he was rocking back and forth.

“What are you laughing at? Sect rules strictly forbids sexual crimes. If the Enforcement Hall finds out, you’ll be dead for sure!” Han Ling Feng hurriedly added on “If you let go of me now, I can pretend that nothing has happened!”

“Haha!” Little Fatty laughed and said “Senior sister, you’re really funny! Even if I admit that your voice is very loud, but my house is surrounded by a restriction spell. Even if you scream till your throat is sore, the sound would not travel out. Besides, I have already crippled two senior brothers, which is already against the sect rules. Would I still be concerned with one more crime?”

Only now did Han Ling Feng remember about the restriction spell which they set up. Her face immediately turned deathly grey. This is reaping what one has sowed.

Seeing Han Ling Feng's shocked expression, Little Fatty definitely couldn't bear it in his heart. But as he thought about what she did to him, this feeling was immediately flushed away without a trace.

"Ha, senior sister, you shouldn't blame me for ruining a flower. It is really that you were too much. I was already very pitiful, to the point where I had to throw rubbish for people. But you had to use water to drench me, fire to burn me. Forcing me to run naked in the winter, becoming the joke amongst the servants. That was only for your joy's sake." Little Fatty then said with rage "Today, just for a mere 10 spiritual stones, you wanted to kill me. If not for the fact that I came prepared, I'm afraid I would not be left with even a corpse. Since you are heartless, don't blame me for being unrighteous. What you owe me, you would have to return me!"

What happened after, everyone should know without saying. Little Fatty who endured a decade of grievance, never felt so good before. After keeping it in the rage for a decade and letting it out all in one shot, that exhilaration of revenge was mingled with a feeling of dominance. All these feelings rushing towards him, made him feel as though he was going to fly.

After completing the deed, Little Fatty who was feeling good all over smiled and said: "Senior sister, did you feel good?"

After being tormented by Little Fatty, Han Ling Feng's mind completely blanked out. After hearing what Little Fatty despicably said, she actually did not know what to reply at all.

Seeing Han Ling Feng remain silent, Little Fatty immediately acted angrily and said: "It seems that senior sister did not feel good! Then I would have to continue working harder!"

Han Ling Feng could not tolerate this anymore and could only plead, "Song junior brother, you have already taken your revenge. Please spare me!"

"Hehe, I have the heart to let you go, but I cannot!" Little Fatty acted and said "I crippled two senior brothers in a row today. If you reported this when you leave, hehe, according to the sect rules, my spirit would be burnt! So, senior sister, I can only let you down~"

As Han Ling Feng heard this, she became shocked till she turned completely white. She immediately pleaded and said, "I won't junior brother, I swear I will not betray you!"

"What use it is to swear?" Little Fatty asked in disdain.

"I will swear the Devil's Oath. If I go against it, I will never ascend in my life!" Han Ling Feng hurriedly replied.

"That won't do, I don't believe in these kind of mystics!" Little Fatty said calmly.

"Then what do you want in order to let me go?" Han Ling Feng could only ask.

"It is actually very simple, I only need you to hand me a thread of your spirit!"

Little Fatty replied calmly.

“What? You want my spirit thread? Then won’t my life and death be in your hands?” Han Ling Feng became shocked and asked.

The spirit was the essence of a person and could not be harmed in the slightest. So, being in possession of one’s spiritual thread was as good as being able to control one’s life and death. If Han Ling Feng were to hand over her spiritual thread, she would completely become Little Fatty’s slave in future. If he wanted her to live, she would live; likewise, if he wanted her to die, she could not do anything but die. It was no wonder then, why she was so shocked when she heard his request.

A pity, no matter how much of a shock Han Ling Feng was in, Little Fatty would not let her go easily. This is because this concerned something grave. If the news was leaked out, Little Fatty would have to die without a place to be buried. So, he could only harden his heart and say, “Senior sister, it is not that I am ruthless, but it is because this matter cannot be revealed. If you do not take your life as assurance, I would not let you go no matter what!”

“You, you already took away my chastity, why do you still want~” Han Ling Feng asked pitifully.

“These are separate matters!” said Little Fatty. “If not for the fact that we have this layer of relationship, I could not be bothered to even talk to you. You would have been like the two half dead people outside. Although my methods are a bit ruthless, but I also do not have a choice. You only have yourself to blame. After all, it was all of you who came to find me and I was only retaliating! That’s enough, time is now tight, and I still have to take care of the corpse. I do not have the energy to talk to you. I’ll only ask you one thing, do you want to live or die!”



To live or to die. There exists a saying, 'Throughout the ages, the most challenging problem was death'. At the face of life and death, even as the princess of a royal family, she did not have the courage to take that step. Facing the resolute expression on Little Fatty's face, she knew that no matter how she pleaded, it was useless. If she did not hand over her spirit thread, this person, who had already crippled two of her senior brothers, would not let her go. Without a choice, she could only comply.

Although her spiritual Qi was completely diminished, but Han Ling Feng who still had her spiritual sense could still control it. She took out a thread of her spirit, and it transformed into a unique ball of light and floated gently towards Little Fatty.

## ***Chapter 19: Best Target to Bully***

Little Fatty absorbed the spirit thread into his stomach, then used his spiritual sense to ensure that there was nothing wrong. Only then was he relieved. After excitedly rubbing his crotch for a while, did he reluctantly climbed up. “Senior sister, now that we have close ties, you can rest assured, I will not threaten you to do anything. In front of others, you can pretend that you do not know me, or even despise me. All in all, just be yourself.”

The reason why Little Fatty did this was because he was afraid of forcing her to the edge. Where she would report this matter, risking the fact that she may die together with him.

“Really? Why would you do this?” Han Ling Feng couldn’t help but asked.

“Because I do not want to reveal my abilities. Senior sister, please help me keep the fact that I have a magical tool in my hands a secret!” Little Fatty replied.

“Don’t worry, I will not spread it!” Han Ling Feng nodded her head as she began to get dressed, bearing the pain.

“That’s good!” Little Fatty then smiled slightly and said “Senior sister offered your body today, making junior brother really touched. In order to commemorate the meaningful first time between us, I am intending to give the items of those two outside to you. I hope senior sister will accept it!”

“What? You’re going to give their stuff to me?” Hearing this, she immediately

exclaimed in shock.

“Yes, is there any problem?” Little Fatty replied with a giggle.

“Don’t tell me you’re joking?” She replied in disbelief “Although Wang Zhong and Zhang senior brother are not considered very rich, but they still have their own respective savings. Especially Zhang senior brother, after being a outer court disciple for over 20 years, he has garnered many valuable items. Just that 3rd grade magical tool is worth over 10,000 spiritual stones. You’re willing to give it to me?”

“Ah ah, of course. In my eyes, all those are just trash!” Little Fatty curled his lips and said.

“Ah~” Han Ling Feng couldn’t help but took in a breath of cold air and said “No wonder you can casually take out that many talismans worth about a hundred spiritual stones. It seems that the inheritance your parents left for you must be a lot?”

As Little Fatty heard this, he was first slightly stunned. He then quickly understood that Han Ling Feng misunderstood the source of his wealth. To him, this is definitely a beautiful misunderstanding. So, Little Fatty did not bother explaining, but he only smiled slightly and then acted unfathomable and said “Senior sister, there are some things that shouldn’t be said!”

As Han Ling Feng heard this, she took it that Little Fatty acknowledged what she said and replied “Okay, I understand! Since this is the case, then can I really accept all these things?”

“Of course, giving it to you is for you to keep it!” Little Fatty then continued “Of course, if you would settle the two trouble over there while you’re at it, that would be the best!”

Han Ling Feng was first stunned, then she began to understand. This was Little Fatty giving her a crime to her name! Thinking about the unlucky plight she was in currently, it was all because of the 10 spiritual stones of reward from Wang Zhong. An unknown flame of rage ignited in her heart. But since her life and death can be arbitrarily decided by Little Fatty, she did not dare to say anything. But instead straightforwardly said “Leave it all to me, but what about my spiritual Qi?”

“Ah ah, senior sister, this is the antidote!” Little Fatty calmly took out a pill and gave it to her.

Han Ling Feng did not know if Little Fatty would have a hidden agenda. But after all, her life and death was in his hands, he did not have a need to use such a method to fool her. Thus, Han Ling Feng ate the pill with relieve. Very quickly, she felt the missing spiritual Qi beginning to return. In just a while, she regained her battle prowess.

After recovering, Han Ling Feng did not say anything else but walked out of the wooden hut directly. She stretched her hands towards her flying sword, and it flew into her hands, she then began walking towards Wang Zhong.

Wang Zhong had already began regaining consciousness. The current him had been roasted in and out by the lighting on the lightning wind sword, resulting in the aroma of barbequed meat in the air. As he opened his eyes, he saw Han Ling Feng. He bore the pain and began pleading “Junior sister, save me!”

However, Han Ling Feng, with sorrow and anger replied “You were the one who caused me to be so miserable, and you still have the cheek to ask me to save you? If not for you, I as a princess, by a lecherous fatty was...~”

The words towards the end, she naturally did not dare to say it out loud. But saying up to here, Han Ling Feng was already shedding tears of anger. She couldn't contain her rage any longer and raised her flying sword and fiercely pierced downwards.

“Junior sister~” Wang Zhong only had the chance to shout that before dying on the spot.

After killing Wang Zhong, she began walking towards cultivator Zhang. He also regained consciousness, and witnessed the end of Wang Zhong. He quickly said “Junior sister, junior sister, I was not the cause of your misery. I'm the same as you, also a victim?”

“Maybe, but that does not matter anymore. For my future, senior brother, little sister can only disappoint you!” With a swing of the sword, she chopped off cultivator Zhang's head in a swift motion.

After destroying the bodies, Han Ling Feng turned and looked towards Little Fatty who was watching from the door and said “Junior brother, if there is nothing else, I will be leaving!”

“Senior sister take care!” Little Fatty said while waving his hands and laughing.

Han Ling Feng originally thought that he would have taken back some items or state an unreasonable request to take advantage of her. But she did not expect

that he would let her go so easily. She could only leave on her flying sword with a heart full of doubts.

“Ah~” As Little Fatty sent Han Ling Feng off, he stretched his body and began circulating the Primal Spiritual Qi. He immediately felt the spiritual Qi within his body rumbling, and the density of it was very much denser than it was yesterday. He probably ascended to the 2nd level of the XianTian stage. Little Fatty who realised this was shocked. He couldn’t help but furrow his eyebrows “Strange, I did not cultivate the whole night. Why did my cultivation increase by so much? Don’t tell me doing it with senior sister can help improve my cultivation?”

Needless to say, as Han Ling Feng left on her flying sword, the feeling of grievance and frustration was in her heart. Her chastity which had been kept for over ten years, was actually destroyed by a lecherous fatty. No matter who it was, would also feel indignant. The worst part was that he still forced her to hand over her spirit thread, which was equivalent to controlling her own life and death. In future, she would have to become his slave. What can she do about this?

Just when Han Ling Feng was feeling worried, she suddenly saw a suspicious figure below. Looking carefully, she recognised that this was the outer court disciple who Wang Zhong hired to keep watch. For whatever reason, after receiving the gold, he did not go back and rest, but instead he remained hidden here.

Seeing this person, Han Ling Feng was immediately startled. She immediately realised that she almost made a grave mistake. If she allowed him to leave, then there would be endless troubles in future. After all, he personally saw the three of them coming to ambush Little Fatty. At this moment, she was the only one who left while Little Fatty was still unharmed. If this person were to spread what happened today out, people would be able to deduce that Wang Zhong and cultivator Zhang died in Little Fatty’s and her hands.

Thinking about the hidden dangers of this affair, Han Ling Feng could not help but break out in cold sweat. After all, it is the life of two outer court disciples. If the matter was found out, there was a 80% chance that her cultivation would be crippled. This was not what Han Ling Feng wanted.

Thinking about the great dangers of this matter, Han Ling Feng quickly pointed her sword downwards and landed beside him.

The outer court disciple did not know that trouble had arrived. As he saw Han Ling Feng, he immediately smiled apologetically and said "I pay my respects to Han senior aunt~"

"En!" Han Ling Feng nodded then frowned and asked "It's so late already, what are you doing here instead of resting?"

"Hehe, senior aunt, actually, I would like to help you settle the remains of that fatty. Some things which aren't convenient for you to do so, are actually my specialty." That guy replied with an obsequious smile.

## ***Chapter 20: Cave Investigation***

Han Lin Feng was stunned by these words and was skeptical towards the help offered. But, she very quickly understood why. He obviously wanted to utilise this opportunity to siphon some of the little fatty's possessions. After all, the fact that Little Fatty used the teleportation portal was already known by many people. This guy wanted to see if he could find anything which Little Fatty left behind. Even if it was the remains left by the 3 of them, it would still let this outer court disciple enjoy plenty of benefits.

Thinking about this, Han Ling Feng could not help but to hold this guy in contempt. However, Han Ling Feng beared with it, and smiled warmly at him and said "Many thanks to you!"

Upon seeing the beauty's smile, that guy was mesmerised by it and replied in a daze "No worries."

"Ah ah, the matter today is a secret, you must not let anybody know about this!" Han Ling Feng then asked "The fact that you sneaked out, are you sure nobody would notice?"

"Of course!" That guy quickly said "Rest assured senior aunt, I came out pretending that I had a tummy ache. The people who I share a room with are all exhausted from the day's work and have all gone to sleep. Nobody will find out for sure!"

"That's good!" As Han Ling Feng heard this, she was immediately relieved. She then stretched out her jade hands, and her flying sword appeared in a flash out of nowhere in front of her.



Seeing Han Ling Feng take out her flying sword all of a sudden, the guy thought that she wanted to fly away on her sword. So he was not afraid, but instead smiled apologetically and said “Senior aunt is leaving? Disciple sends~”

Han Ling Feng didn’t know whether to cry or laugh, seeing him so ignorant about his death. She helplessly shook her head and said “Don’t blame me for being heartless, I do not have a choice also!”

“En?” As that guy heard that, he immediately realised something was amiss. His face slightly changed and wanted to inquire something. But Han Ling Feng would deprive him such opportunity. With a flash of cold light, a sharp sword Qi instantly slashed him.

A spark flickered, and the corpse incinerated to ashes. Han Ling Feng then released a light gust of wind and blew the ashes away. She then frowned and mummered “Strange, it burnt too fast. As though the strength of the spell increased by over 10%. Why is this so? No, I better return and conduct a self-examination before I’ll know.”

With enquiries, Han Ling Feng quickly lifted herself up, then started flying on her sword. In just a while, she flew back to her living quarters.

After an hour, Han Ling Feng who was meditating on her bed slowly opened her eyes. With amazement, she said to herself “Although the Qi in my body decreased, but the impurities have been removed. It’s purity is very much higher now. It is probably equivalent to a few days worth of effort?”

When a cultivator cultivates, although he would mainly absorb spiritual Qi of compatible elements, one would inevitably absorb some impurities. For example

Han Ling Feng was a dual cultivator of fire and water. The main spiritual Qi which she would absorb would be of the fire and water element. But during cultivation, there will still be earth, metal and wood spiritual Qi being mixed within. These spiritual Qi are detrimental to Han Ling Feng, with no iota of benefits. The 5 elements are all naturally opposing forces, their presence would prevent the main 2 elements from exhibiting its full prowess. In order to get rid of them, a cultivator has to spend lots of time to condense his Qi. Especially during advancement, the purity of the Qi correlates to chances of success. Thus, these impurities is something which all cultivators have to face.

As Han Ling Feng began meditating, she was surprised to find out that her Qi was much purer than before. With most of the impurities being removed.

Actually, the reason why such a phenomenon would happen is because of the Primal Chaos Formula which Little Fatty cultivates was very unique. It is able to convert the Qi of the 5 elements into a pure primal spiritual Qi. The prerequisite is that there must be sufficient amount of all 5 elements before being able to convert it. In other words, a portion each of all 5 elements would convert into a portion of primal spiritual Qi. If the amount was not enough, there was no way to convert it. So, when Han Ling Feng and Little Fatty was consummating, the impurities within her was absorbed by Little Fatty.

Thus, Little Fatty's primal spiritual Qi was increased by a bit, and Han Ling Feng's total Qi decreased. But because the impurities were converted into primal spiritual Qi, she received a blessing from a disaster. The increased purity in Han Ling Feng's Qi would cause the strength of her spell to increase, and when she cultivates in future, it would only require half the effort. This is because, the purer one's Qi, the easier it is to cultivate. It would also reduce the amount of time spent condensing one's Qi, it can be said that many things were gained with a single action.

Although Han Ling Feng did not know why this would happen, but she could

not help but guess that the reason was because of Little Fatty. This is because the only special thing which she did today was copulating with Little Fatty. Apart from this, she could not think of anything would could result in such an effect.

Thinking about this, Han Ling Feng could not help but be overwhelmed by emotions. Being a cultivator, there was nothing more important than cultivating to her. If making love with that darn fatty would give her such benefits, she was likely to not mind in her heart. Although that Fatty was lecherous, and it was a grievance to herself, but every one time would save her dozens of days of meditating. How much would her cultivation speed increase this way? You have to know, cultivating is a race against time. As long as she could advance speedily, what could that grievance be amounted to.

After Han Ling Feng left, Little Fatty had a beautiful sleep. He could dream of the fragrance of a beauty in his dreams, and it made him very comfortable.

The next day after Little Fatty woke up and washed up, he went to the cave to see Little Monkey. Monkey's injury was a lot better already, after all, all the elixirs which Little Fatty gave him was of a high grade, it was normal for the effects to manifest very quickly.

Seeing Little Fatty walk in, Monkey quickly walked out to receive him and hurriedly asked "Fatty bro, are you alright? How is it outside?"

"Ah ah, everything is settled already, there will no longer be anyone finding trouble with us anymore!" Little Fatty casually said.

"Ah, it's all settled? How did you settle it?" Monkey quickly asked with shock. According to his knowledge, Wang Zhong was not a virtuous person, especially since he suffered such a big loss this time, his cousin was crippled by Little Fatty.

How could he let Little Fatty off lightly?

Little Fatty did not want to reveal all his secrets to Monkey. After all, some things needed to be kept a secret forever. So, he just smiled slightly and said “Okay, anyway everything is okay already, you need not ask anymore. Anyway everything is settled!”

Little Fatty saw that Monkey still wanted to ask, so without waiting for him to speak, he changed the topic and said “Right, how is your injury?”

“Ah~” hearing Little Fatty being concerned with him, he immediately excitedly said “I’m a lot better! All thanks to Fatty bro medicine. Right, that medicine cost a lot right?”

“You do not need to care about this, you also do not need to be a servant in future. Just stay here and focus on cultivating!” Fatty said “I will provide you will the elixirs for cultivation. With your talent, I assure you that you will enter the XianTian stage in a year or two!”

“Ah~, this~” As Monkey heard that Little Fatty wanted to provide him with so much elixirs, he was stunned. He was immediately moved to tears and did not know what to say.

“Alright, if you take me as a brother, don’t stand on ceremony!” Little Fatty then took out a bottle of elixirs specially bought for Monkey and a secret manual made of paper and said “This is a wood element cultivation method which I bought specially for you. Make good use of it and don’t disappoint me!”

“En!” Monkey wiped his tears and received the item.

Little Fatty smiled slightly and then looked towards the depths of the cave and asked curiously “I also don’t know if there is anything inside there”

“Who knows? Anyway there is always a chilly air emanating from there. If not for the fact that my body was considered fit, I would have froze to death already!” Monkey said.

“It’s like this? Let me go in to take a look, you stay here and cultivate!” Little Fatty smiled and said.

“I’ll accompany you!” Monkey replied resolutely.

“Ah ah, also good, let’s go. We have not explored together for a long time already!” Little Fatty laugh and said. As he said that, he pulled Monkey and walked towards the depths of the cave.

## ***Chapter 21: Unexpected Explosion***

The both of them traversed in, laughing while talking. It was reminiscent of the old times when they went out to play together very often. Without noticing, they had covered a large distance already and reached the end of the cave. It was a lake of about a few hundred feet. Waves of cold air was emanating from the surface of the lake. As Little Monkey was near the lake, he shivered and couldn't help but say "It's freezing!"

"Really? I feel nothing!" Little Fatty shook his head then walked towards the lake. He used his spiritual sense to investigate and realised that the lake was very deep. His spiritual sense extended to a depth of dozens of meters until it's limit, but he still did not reach the base of the lake.

"So deep, at least a few hundred feet!" Little Fatty said while reaching his hand in to investigate. Very quickly, he could not stand the cold and withdrew his hand out and said "It's really cold, although it is not a cave's spiritual lake but the cold air is pretty good. Right~"

Saying this, Little Fatty suddenly remembered the lightning method which he purchased yesterday. It was coincidentally the water element. According to what Little Fatty knew, in order to cultivate the water type lightning spell, it has to be at a place with water, and this place would do. Furthermore, because he bought the lighting spell in private he did not want others to know. Thus, he wanted a concealed place to cultivate. In other words, this was the best place for him to cultivate his lightning spell.

As Little Fatty was thinking about this, Little Monkey could not help but curiously ask, "Fatty bro, what did you say was right?",

“Ah~” Only then did Little Fatty snap out of his thoughts. He then laughed and explained “I’m saying, this place is coincidentally suitable for me to cultivate a spell. This is really a blessing from the heavens! Haha!”

Little Fatty was definitely very pleased with this place. Not only because it could allow him to cultivate his lightning spell in peace. It was mainly because this place was within the Sky Ravine, and it would be more convenient for him to pick up rubbish. In this way, he would save the time taken to travel.

“Cultivate a cultivation method? At this place?” Little Monkey asked curiously “Fatty bro are you sure?”

“Of course I’m sure!” Little Fatty then added “Okay okay, this matter is settled. In future I’ll stay here, since you can’t stand the cold air here, you’ll stay near the entrance. Do not return already, less we get bullied!”

“What about our meals?” Monkey asked.

“I will naturally settle it, it is a trivial matter!” Little Fatty laughed and said. After which, he then waved his hands and said “Monkey, in order to celebrate us leaving the bitter oceans, brother will treat you to some wine!”

“Wine?” As Monkey heard, he eyes immediately straightened.

“Hehe, I specially brought it for you. You were injured yesterday, so I didn’t take it out. Now that you’re alright, let’s drink to our hearts’ content~” As Little Fatty said, he pulled Monkey and walked back.

As they returned to the entrance, far away from the cold winds, Little Fatty

took out the wine and food he brought back from Firmament City from his dimensional storage item. The both of them then drank happily. Being a servant, they did not have the rights to spend like this. So, as the both of them had a chance to touch wine, they immediately could not put down their wine glasses and drank successively without restraint.

Little Fatty then took off his robes and drank nakedly. While drinking and relishing the effects of liquor, Little Fatty said “Monkey, after knowing each other for over ten years, we were always the lowest existence within the Mystical Sky Yard. Normally we were subjected to other people’s bullying. Not to mention drinking, we would sometimes even have problem filling our stomachs! But now, we can finally have a new start! Those people who were high up above have now been slaughtered and ridden by me”

“What slaughtered? Ridden?” Monkey asked.

“Haha, You will know in the future!” Little Fatty laughed and said “Come, let’s continue drinking. In future we can eat meat and drink wine to our hearts’ content! Haha~!”

“Drink~” Monkey responded, but before he could lift his glass, he collapsed on the ground. Little Fatty was shocked and quickly went to check on him, realising that he fell asleep.

“Haha~” Seeing such a sight, Little Fatty could not control himself but burst out into laughter. He then found a comfortable place to settle Monkey down. He then looked at the cute sleeping Monkey and said “Little Monkey, do you know? I, Song Zhong, am no longer the darn fatty in the past. From today onwards, anyone who dares to humiliate my men, I will repay the person a hundred folds!”



Saying this, Little Fatty shook his slightly dizzy head and mummered to himself “Strange, don’t they all say I will get drunk over wine? Why after drinking a few jugs of ‘good wine’, I feel nothing? Don’t tell me the wine which the guy who sold me was actually of an inferior quality? No, I have to go and find them in future!”

With this thought in his mind, Little Fatty did not stop but walked into the cave again and found a place to sit down. He then took out his lightning jade strip and began to research it silently.

After a few hours, Little Fatty then retracted his spiritual sense, then looked at the lightning jade strip in his hands and was filled with surprise and joy. He was shocked that the lightning spell was no doubt the strongest spell, it’s prowess was powerful beyond compare. It is a pity that the cultivation process was too complicated. Just the complex hand imprints and prohibitions numbered more than a few hundreds. Just by being slightly distracted, the divine lightning would explode in one’s hands, which could result in death.

The joy was because the lightning spell recorded in the jade strip was one of the rarest water type negative lightning.

Lightning spells, had many permutations, and had countless kinds, of at least a few thousand. But it could generally be divided into negative and positive spells. Positive lightning refers to a spell which causes a big commotion when casted, and it was a spell for a hard on approach. Negative lightning was the opposite. It makes little commotion when released, even without a trace. Only until it comes into contact to the other party would it explode, alarming the opponent.

But for the strength of the spell, it was naturally the positive lightning which was stronger. But the negative lightning triumphs in the fact that it can be used for an ambush. Comparatively, the cunning Little Fatty preferred the latter.

Water negative lightning, was the lowest grade water elemental lightning spell. As long as one had a strong spiritual sense, and was a water type cultivator, one could cultivate it.

Little Fatty's spiritual sense was reconstructed by the bronze bell, and became very strong. Although it could not be compared to a foundational stage cultivator, but it could be compared to a cultivator at the 10th level of the XianTian stage. This requirement was something which he did not have a problem with. But being a water cultivator, this made Little Fatty very frustrated. His primal chaos formula had all five elements. Was that considered meeting the requirements? He also was not clear himself.

Since he was not clear, he could only try. With such a thought, Little Fatty came to the side of the lake and followed the meditation requirements on the jade strip. He then began emulating the hand movements and then grabbed the empty space. A 10 feet water ball was then lifted up.

According to what was recorded on the lightning jade strip, the strength of one's spiritual sense determines the size of the water ball. After catching the water ball, through the various water type prohibited methods, compression of the ball of water into a water pearl of the size of a dragon's eye. This water pearl is then the lightning ball. When using it, it just need to be thrown out, it would then explode, displaying it's shocking prowess.

The bigger the water ball caught, the stronger the lightning ball refined would be. According to the lightning jade strip, the negative water lightning was of a lower grade, but it did not have a limit to it's prowess. This is because the size of the water ball can be infinitely big. Recorded on the jade strip, JinDan stage experts could even make a water ball of a few thousand feet into a lightning ball. When it was thrown out, it would have an earth shaking impact. During a fight,

one could throw it all out at once, even a opponent of a higher stage would have a headache.

Although Little Fatty could only make a water ball of only about 10 feet, but for a person at his level, this prowess could be said to be very frightening.

Thinking about the majestic atmosphere he would have killing everyone around, Little Fatty immediately gained his motivation. He began performing the hand movements continuously, and attempted to refine a lightning pearl. But, if a lightning spell of such a prowess could be so casually learnt, then it would be a common item.

Despite Little Fatty's intelligence and having committed the hand movements of the spell to his memory, his hands were still unaccustomed to the movements. Shrinking the water ball by a third of its size was his limit. One hand movement was wrong due to carelessness. He then immediately felt that the water spiritual Qi within the water ball which was originally quiet was now unstable. It then began rushing about uncontrollably. Little Fatty's spiritual sense was not strong enough to control such commotion. In the end, the water ball which was compressed with great effort exploded with a 'BANG' sound.

Because of the sudden occurrence of the explosion, from the time he made a mistake to the explosion was in an instant, Little Fatty did not have the chance to defend himself. He was immediately sent flying by the explosion. The great explosion impact spreaded through the whole cave, splitting the waters in the lake.

Little Monkey, who was sleeping near the entrance of the cave also heard the explosion and was shocked awake by it. He immediately ran inside, and the first thing he saw was the water droplets all over the atmosphere, and was misty all over. After finding his way in with great difficulty he then tried shouting "Fatty

bro, Fatty bro, where are you?”

## ***Chapter 22: Negative Lightning Prowess***

“Argh, I’m here~” Little Fatty groaned weakly.

“Ah, Fatty bro, Fatty bro~” Little Monkey began to search in the direction of the voice. He quickly found a Little Fatty who was battered and exhausted.

Little Fatty was lying down on the floor like a dead pig, and the clothes on his body were all tattered. His drenched body was smeared with mud. However, the most shocking thing was that he did not have any injury, be it a scratch or bruise, nothing at all.

Only after Little Monkey finished inspecting him, was he relieved. He then smiled and said “Fatty bro, stop acting. Hurry and get up, you do not have any injury at all. Right, how did this happen?”

Saying this, Little Monkey suddenly noticed the wall behind Little Fatty and was shocked.

“No injury?” Little Fatty was first stunned, he then said “It can’t be, I was already blown away?” He could still remember the scenario at that moment. The large shockwave sent him crashing heavily onto the wall and he almost fainted. With such a large impact, how could he be fine?

As Little Fatty was talking, he noticed that Little Monkey had a strange expression. He was staring intently at the wall directly behind him. He then asked in doubt “Monkey, what are you looking at?”

While he was talking, he also turned and look. He was stunned as well.

The wall behind Little Fatty had a distinct human shaped indent. The way it looks, obviously someone had been in that indent. The shape and size of it was exactly the same of Little Fatty's back. At the same time, there were some distinct cracks below the indent as well, all the way to Little Fatty's back.

Anyone who witnessed such a scene could easily tell what transpired. Little Fatty was sent flying, and slammed onto the wall before slowly landing onto the floor.

From the half foot deep indent and spiderweb cracks on the wall, the impact is undeniably very heavy. But the problem is, he did not seem to have any injury at all.

Such a strange situation left Monkey stunned. Even Little Fatty himself was also a little shocked. He thought to himself 'Is this me? My back is so strong? It can almost compare to a tortoise already. Pi, What am I thinking?'

Little Fatty then regained his senses, why must he always compare himself to the animals crawling on the floor?

"Fatty bro, when did your body become so sick? This hardness, it is comparable to a bodily cultivator! Ah, don't tell me you are cultivating a cultivation method which refines your body? You aspire to be a bodily cultivator?" Monkey began to ask in doubt.

A bodily cultivator, refers to cultivators who specifically train their body. They think that refining their body is better than any artifacts. Through various tough

training and other methods to increase their hardness, these cultivators are said to have bodies as strong as artifacts and flying swords. Only after they become this sick, will it result in them being unhurt after creating such an impact on the wall.

In actual fact, Little Fatty did not know what kind of cultivation method the Primal Chaos Formula was. You have to know, there are too many different kinds of cultivators in the world. It can be generally classified as spells cultivator, bodily cultivator, artifact cultivators and lightning cultivators who specialises in lightning spells. There are also beastal cultivators, and the demonic gate cultivator, blood cultivator, corpse cultivator, ghost cultivator, and *etc.*

The Mystical Sky Yard where Little Fatty was at was considered orthodox. The sect's strongest scroll was the Mystical Sky Records. It was said to be left by a saint, and many strong cultivation techniques are recorded on it. There are flying sword techniques, refining weapons technique, fortune telling techniques, and many various strong divine lightnings. In other words the Mystical Sky Yard can produce sword cultivators, spell cultivators, weapons cultivator, and lightning cultivator. It is just that, an important scroll such as the Mystical Sky Records would not be passed down easily. Ordinary disciples are unable to cultivate it. Only the most talented person who were lucky enough to become the disciples of the core elders can cultivate the profound techniques. Ordinary disciples can only cultivate what the other disciples collected afterwards. These techniques were also divided to 9 different grades. The quality could not be compared to the Mystical Sky Records. But it comes in large quantity and is enough to satisfy the various sect disciples.

With the many cultivation methods in the Mystical Sky Yard, there would naturally be bodily cultivation methods. Occasionally, there would also be such cultivators within the sect. Thus, after seeing Little Fatty's feat, Little Monkey would think that he was such a cultivator.

Little Fatty originally thought that he could cultivate the water lightning, and eventually advance to become the strongest lightning cultivator with hard work. But he did not expect his body to be so scary, and he ostensibly qualify to be a bodily cultivator, resulting in him not knowing to laugh or cry.

“Ai ya ya, maybe I am?” Little Fatty laughed bitterly and said “I gained a cultivation method coincidentally, and seeing that it was not too bad, I practiced it without knowing anything. In the end, I didn’t expect it to be a tortoise divine technique. If I had knew I would not have cultivated it!”

Bodily cultivators are the toughest of all the cultivators. Although they have a stunning defence, but it is extremely tough to cultivate. They need to cultivate in the toughest of environments. It was either freezing cold or merciless summer. A lot of cultivators were forced to give up because they could not stand it.

Seeing Little Fatty’s mood drop, Little Monkey quickly added “Fatty bro, actually bodily cultivators aren’t too bad! Safety and survival percentages are high! Besides, if you cannot take it, you can always change your cultivation method!”

“Oh ya!” Little Monkey’s words reminded Little Fatty, and he said to himself. ‘Although this cultivation method can make my body very strong, but it does not mean that I have to walk the path of a bodily cultivator. From the scenario just now, I could also cultivate lightning spells. Since this is the case, why do I have to endure the bitterness? Isn’t it fine if I just cultivate my lightning spells?’

Understanding this point, Little Fatty immediately regained his energy. He immediately exclaimed “Monkey, you are right. I just do not have to cultivate my body! Now everything is fine, hurry up and continue cultivating, I also have to hurry up!”



“Ah, you’re still practicing?” Little Monkey asked with concern “Do you need me to protect you here?”

“Monkey, I was afraid that you’ll be injured by the explosion. That’s why I asked you to leave!” Little Fatty replied.

“Oh, if that’s the case, you slowly blow things up, I’m going to cultivate!” only then did Monkey understand. He then waved to Little Fatty before leaving reluctantly.

Seeing Monkey leave, Little Fatty continued cultivating the negative water lightning. Since he now know that his body is so sick, there will be no constraints while cultivating. He could boldly carry on. But very sadly, many times, just being bold isn’t enough. His experiment this time failed again. Only after shrinking his water ball by half, it exploded again.

“Cough cough cough~” Little Fatty coughed while he appeared from the mist. A body full of mud made him look very pitiful. But the more this happened, the more it spurred his fighting spirit.

“I don’t believe that I cannot settle you~” Little Fatty roared and began experimenting again.

Little Monkey who was meditating outside was unable to concentrate at all. After a while, he would hear an explosion, following which was Little Fatty’s frustrated roar. Such a scenario, was constantly happening for a period of time. In order to avoid Little Fatty’s disturbance, Monkey did not have a choice but to shift himself to the outermost edge of the cave.

Only after a day 3 months later, there was no longer roars in the cave like in the past. Instead, Little Fatty's laughter could be heard. Finally on this day, he refined his first water negative lightning. This was a transparent pearl of about the size of a longan. It looked like a crystal, but it was much purer. It weighed a thousand catties, and only after the activation by Qi would it become light. It could be easily shot with the flick of a finger.

Little Fatty who successfully refined it was naturally elated. You have to know, in order to succeed this time, he spent a lot of effort, and faced a lot of bitterness. Just the inner walls of the cave, was smashed by his body to the point it was filled with body imprints all over, which was a ghastly sight.

After going through such adversity, he finally had some gains. Although he succeeded, Little Fatty did not know what the prowess of it was. In order to experiment if the toughness was worth it or not, he decided to go out and find a place to test it.

Avoiding Monkey who was cultivating by meditation, Little Fatty flew on his sword to a mountain 10 miles away from the Sky Ravine. He chose a 100 feet high rock mountain. Pursuant to what was recorded in the lightning jade, he invoked the spell, and flicked the lightning pearl out with his fingers.

## ***Chapter 23: Water Lightning Prowess***

The transparent lightning pearl sliced through the air in an arc and landed accurately on the rocks. After which, a loud bang could be heard. While the dust was being kicked up, countless rocks were blasted to over a hundred feet away. Only after the dust settled, did Little Fatty realise with disbelief that the whole stone mountain of a hundred feet was blown apart. Only the base of it was left. With such prowess, it was definitely comparable to the attack of a foundational stage cultivator. At least within the XianTian stage, there was no one who could take such an attack.

Seeing the prowess of a negative water lightning which was not known for its prowess, Little Fatty was elated in his heart. You have to know, this was only a single water lightning. If a dozen was thrown at once, wouldn't it blow the whole mountain into smithereens? No wonder the Lightning cultivators are considered the scariest cultivators. This divine lightning was really sick.

Although lightning cultivators were strong, the conditions are too many and strict. If not for Little Fatty's fortuitous encounter, he would not have been able to learn such a strong lightning spell.

First, was that this spell was rare, which meant that it could not be easily collected. Next, was the danger when cultivating it. If not for Little Fatty's strong body, he would have been blown to smithereens already and being unsuccessful with it.

Normally, cultivators need to be at the Foundational or even the JinDan stage before they could cultivate lightning spells. Only at that stage would they be confident of defending themselves against the unexpected situations while cultivating. If a XianTian stage cultivator wanted to cultivate it, he would require

an expert to protect him by the side. Of course, only one with a strong background could do that, and ordinary cultivators do not even need to think about it. But, Little Fatty, with his heaven-defying luck, managed to learn such a spell unknowingly. From now on, Little Fatty can be said to ‘Dominate the world with lightning in hand’!

Motivated by the negative water lightning, Little Fatty was spurred. He ran back excitedly to continue producing his divine lightning. The biggest advantage of this was not just its prowess, but the key was that it could be produced beforehand and be kept for a long time. Whenever it needs to be used, it just needed to be thrown out and was very convenient. The only pity is that when the lightning spell was being produced, there would be a spiritual imprint of the owner. Thus, apart from the owner, no one else could use it. As a result, after Little Fatty made the divine lightning, he could only use it himself, and could not give it to Little Monkey for self-defense.

After Spring came Autumn, and 3 years passed in a flash. Little Fatty and Little Monkey also lived in seclusion in the cave for 3 years. 2 years ago, Little Monkey also entered into the XianTian stage and officially became a cultivator. He officially became an outer court disciple of the Mystical Sky Yard and got rid of his servant status.

After taking his identity jade, Monkey was ecstatic beyond words. In the end, thousand of words describing his plethora of gratitude were summarised into a single sentence: “Fatty Bro, this life of mine is yours in the future!” From that day on, Little Fatty had the most loyal partner.

Apart from that, Han Ling Feng and Little Fatty established a long and stable relationship. Every month, she would go to Little Fatty’s hut for a date. She would go there deep in the night, and both their cultivation would have a definite growth. Little Fatty’s primal Qi would grow stronger and Han Ling Feng’s Qi would be purer. This was also another form of dual cultivation.

Every time, with Little Fatty helping her with all he had, Han Ling Feng's cultivation increased very quickly and had reached the 7th level of the XianTian stage. In other words, she advanced 3 levels in these 3 years. This is definitely considered to be a very perverted speed. One only needs to know that in the past 7 to 8 years that Han Ling Feng entered the XianTian stage, she only advanced to the 4th level of the XianTian stage. She only advanced a level in about 2 years. Originally the difficulty would exponentially increase as she advances to the later stages. But, after the dual cultivation with Little Fatty, she achieved a cultivation speed of advancing a level every year. This speed not only filled Han Ling Feng with elation, but even her other sect mates were shocked. People would constantly ask why her cultivation speed was so fast.

Han Ling Feng would naturally not want to mention the fact of her dual cultivation with Little Fatty. Thus, she could only use other things to avoid the topic. In fact, Little Fatty was also unwilling to publicly announce his relationship with Han Ling Feng. This was because Han Ling Feng was famous amongst the outer court disciples. She was of a noble birth, with an elegant charisma and talent which wasn't too bad, it made her the focus of many people. Under such circumstances, she would naturally have many suitors. There were at least dozens of them, and some even from the inner courts.

Under such circumstances, Little Fatty did not want people to notice him because he successfully managed to hug the beauty back. What he wanted was to keep a low profile. Thus, on the surface, they did not have any interactions at all and were like strangers. Even if the rare times where they met, they would not even say hi, and seemed very cold. Han Ling Feng even displayed that she looked down on a cultivator like Little Fatty who did not have any charisma of a cultivator.

Thus, in the eyes of others, the both of them were like the extremes of heaven and earth. Nobody would expect that whenever the moon was full, in a hut in

the mountains, a high-class princess would be under the waist of a darn fatty, enjoying the pleasures of life.

As for Little Fatty, he had the biggest change in these 3 years. Although on the surface he was still that sloppy, lecherous darn fatty, but under closer inspection, would one realise that this darn fatty unknowingly became an expert in the 5th level of the XianTian stage.

The reason why Little Fatty's cultivation increased so quickly, apart from Han Ling Feng's help, it was also due to the extremely beguiling cultivation conditions.

You have to know, to determine the speed of one's cultivation, it was mostly affected by external conditions. These external conditions could increase the speed of cultivation by tens, if not hundreds of times. It is just that the requirements were too many, and the expenditure was too high. Any normal person was unable to do that.

Take Little Fatty, for example, every time he cultivated, he ate dozens of elixirs. Apart from the 5 elements spiritual pill which increased the speed of cultivation of the 5 elements, he also consumed pills which increased his spiritual sense, channels, body, speed of absorbing the 5 elements, and *etc.* These pills were all very expensive. Little Fatty would cultivate 8 hours a day, and ate them every time he cultivated. The sum of all the pills he ate each time, was worth over a few hundred low-grade spiritual stone.

He finished all these in a single day. Given another person, how much would these pills last? Even the big families could only provide such treatment to a few talented individuals, and other descendants could not enjoy such a treatment.

Apart from the expenditure of the pills, the environment was also a big factor which required a lot of money. You have to know, even with such a dense Qi within the Mystical Sky Yard, it was not enough to satisfy the needs of a cultivator. Thus, large sects built the 5 elemental halls. For instance, the Mystical Sky Yard had the Fire Divine Hall, Water Divine Hall and the Earth Divine Hall. Every divine hall had a few hundred miles radius of Qi condensing formation. The centre of it was the divine hall built with top grade materials. The 5 elemental spiritual Qi was dozens of times denser in the divine halls than outside. The benefits of cultivating in the centre could be known by just thinking about it.

However, such an infrastructure requires a horrifying amount of over a few million spiritual stones. It also requires many materials which could not be bought with spiritual stones. Even after it was built, it would also require tens of thousands of spiritual stones to function. Thus, even with the wealth of the Mystical Sky Yard, it could only build and maintain 3 of these divine halls. Every divine hall could allow a hundred people to cultivate at any one time. Facing the thousands of disciples in the inner courts, it was not enough.

Such a place would increase the cultivation speed a few times. But the criteria to enter it was too stringent. Only the disciples of the core members were allowed to enter. Those who did not have the connections within the inner court could only spend large amounts of spiritual stones to exchange for a chance to enter.

Little Fatty was blessed by the heavens, and could cultivate in his own dimension. The density within his own dimension was even denser than that of the divine halls. It could even condense the 5 elements spiritual stones. Thus, cultivating in such an environment, Little Fatty could achieve a result far greater than others.

## ***Chapter 24: Spring Winds***

In addition to these, Little Fatty's equipment was also extremely luxurious. First was the mat which he was seated on. It was a magical artifact produced from Qi absorbing grass, and could boost cultivation speed by about 30%.

Of course, this increase only applied to the XianTian stage cultivators. After advancing to the Foundational stage, the effect would only be 10%, and above it at the JinDan stage, the effect could be considered negligible.

Although this was only useful for low-tier disciples, but because of the rarity of Qi absorbing grass and the difficulty in refining it, this resulted in a very high price. Plus, people would not be willing to sell an artifact like this, which acts as a supplement, until it loses its effect. Little Fatty also had good luck and managed to meet the owner of this artifact who advanced into the JinDan stage. Since it lost its effect, the seller was willing to exchange it for a piece of Cold Black Gold .

Furthermore, Little Fatty also collected a few other items. A necklace made from 5 elemental spiritual pearls and a shirt weaved from spiritual silk. The 5 elemental spiritual pearls would increase the effectiveness when worn during cultivation. It would also increase the power of the 5 elemental spells when used during casting. A treasure that is worth tens of thousands, Little Fatty would not dare to bring it out normally, but only use it when he was cultivating. The shirt would automatically absorb the spiritual Qi in the surroundings, and would also increase the speed of cultivation.

There were also five incense burners which were used to burn the divine wood of the 5 elements. The fragrance it effuses is a big aid to cultivation. It is just that the price of burning the 5 elemental divine wood was too high. Just burning an incense of about the size of a thumb was worth over a 100 low-grade spiritual



stones. How could this be considered burning incense? This was practically burning money!

Burning these things could not only increase the speed of cultivation but also make the Qi purer. Thus, Little Fatty still bore with the price and burnt it.

All these things added up, it was worth at least a few million low-grade spiritual stones. If not for the large amount of treasures his Natal Artifact was able to produce, he would be unable to afford it. But, it was also because of Little Fatty's act of burning so much money, that he able to advance to the 5th level in such a short time. 5 levels in 3 years, if it was anyone else, they would not even dare think about it.

Despite having reached such a level, but because of his cultivation method, it made him look as though he was only at the 2nd or 3rd level, thus not surprising anyone. Apart from Monkey and Han Ling Feng, almost nobody knew about how strong he was. It was just that Little Fatty's wealth could not be concealed. This is because he had to go to Firmament City every month to purchase the different items.

Although Little Fatty very carefully concealed what he bought, but every trip he made, just the transportation portal fee amounted to 40 spiritual stones. To an outer court disciple, this was not a small amount. If he only went once or twice it was okay, but Little Fatty went every month. This was a bit too suspicious. Especially the people in the Shifting Towers, they had already begun noticing Little Fatty since the start.

At least the guards in the Shifting Towers were all foundational stage cultivators and had a decent amount of savings. Although they found Little Fatty's wealth strange, but they would not think about robbing him. But what spoiled everything was the fact that when he was at Firmament City, he would

be seen by some of the outer court disciples sometimes. They were all shocked that Little Fatty would appear there, and it was not just once or twice. As he kept going, the rumors of Little Fatty being rich began to spread.

Today, Little Monkey suddenly found Little Fatty who was refining water lightning in the cave and asked in concern, “Fatty bro, recently, there are always people trying to find your whereabouts. By the looks of it, they seem to suspect that you are in possession of a large number of spiritual stones or even high-grade magical tool. They have bad intentions towards you!”

“Who are they?” Little Fatty kept his incantation technique and asked with a frown.

“Plenty, when I went to a class in the Imparting Techniques Hall, many people were asking about your whereabouts. I fed them all disinformation but they did not seem to believe me. I was followed on my way here, and it took me a lot of effort to shake them off!” Monkey hurriedly replied.

The Techniques Imparting Hall was a place where high-level inner court disciples cleared any doubts lower level outer court disciples may have during cultivation. Any outer court disciple who met with any problems could go there to find someone for an answer. Even if the inner court disciple on duty did not know the answer, he would also help you to ask even higher level cultivators.

The cultivation method which Monkey was cultivating was a cultivation method which the Mystical Sky Yard prepared for the outer court disciples. Little Fatty only knew about the Primal Chaos Formula but did not know anything about this. Thus, Little Fatty would not be able to answer any questions which Monkey had, and could only ask the inner court disciples of the Techniques Imparting Hall.

Hearing what Monkey said, Little Fatty began to frown. He then said with a little bit of frustration: “I was also followed the last few times I came back from Firmament City, it seems that they are getting impatient! No matter what, the Mystical Sky Yard is also considered to be a righteous sect. Not mentioning the fact that the relationship within the sect was not very friendly, the people were always competing and even threatening each other’s life. Almost as though they were thieves! What is this supposed to mean?”

“Ai, they also do not have a choice! With just that little bit of spiritual stones being given out to the outer court disciple, it isn’t enough to do anything at all. Moreover, cultivation requires so many spiritual stones, they would take every opportunity to get more spiritual stones. If they were unable to advance before they run out of time, they would have to disappear completely from the world. In comparison to that, the brotherly sect relationship really isn’t considered much!” Monkey said helplessly.

“Ai!” Little Fatty sighed and said, “Forget it, ignore them! In any case, be more careful when you go out in the future. I suspect that they will still look for you, after all, everyone knows that you have the best relationship with me!”

“En, don’t worry Fatty bro, I will! I’m going to cultivate first!” Monkey immediately replied while nodding. He then went forward to cultivate in meditation.

After sending Monkey away, Little Fatty thought for a moment, but could not find any solution to the problem. He then did not think about it any further and continued refining his negative water lightning. Especially in this crucial period, it is important for him to increase his abilities. In the eyes of cultivators, having abilities was the biggest deterrence.

Two hours later, Little Fatty's hands had an extra pearl of the size of a longan. It was the negative water lightning which was very destructive. Following the increase of Little Fatty's abilities, the water ball which he condenses is at least 300 feet in diameter. The size was at least 10 times larger than before. The lightning pearl condensed was also 10 times more destructive. But the time taken to condense it was shortened to a mere 2 hours. For a 5th level XianTian stage cultivator, this was already very rare.

After keeping the lightning pearl, Little Fatty thought that it was about time. He then got up and began walking out. He did not alert Monkey, who was meditating in a cave, but he went straight out of the Sky Ravine and flew on his sword towards his hut.

At this moment, the sky was already dark. Little Fatty flew leisurely and quickly reached his hut. There was a small beam of light, and a white dressed fairy seated in front of the table blankly staring at the light.

After Little Fatty walked in and closed the door, he smiled lecherously and walked over. Both his hands stretched out from behind, and directly grabbed the fairy's chest and began caressing it. At the same time, he smiled lecherously and said: "Baby, do you miss me?"

The fairy in his embrace struggled for a bit but knew that it was useless, and could only let him do as he pleased.

"You, always in a rush~" Han Ling Feng who was like a fairy said helplessly.

"Can't be helped, maybe it is due to your attractiveness? It was your beauty tempting me~" Little Fatty laughed evilly and said, "Come, baby, it is said that the joyful moments are bitterly short, let's not waste any more time!" Saying

that, Little Fatty used more strength in his arms and carried Han Ling Feng up. He then began walking towards the bed.

## ***Chapter 25: Another Plot***

After a wild night, both of them were lying naked on the bed. Little Fatty's fitness was shocking, and he repeated it for over 2 hours before he was done. He almost made Han Ling Feng die from pleasure. Luckily she was a cultivator, if it was any normal woman, she would have long been played to death by Little Fatty.

At this moment, Han Ling Feng laid on Little Fatty with her whole body limp, with Little Fatty caressing all over her body. Her beautiful eyes, staring at the two jade rings on her fingers. A blue one and a red one, which were a high grade water jade and fire jade crafted magical artifact. Not only can it aid Han Ling Feng's cultivation speed normally, it can also strengthen her fire and water type spells during battle.

Such a high grade and effective treasure was rare amongst cultivators. Typically, only a few Foundational stage cultivator were able to get these things. But during her last birthday, Little Fatty gave it to her. This made her touched to the point of tears, and from then on, she began to completely open up and accepted Little Fatty in her heart.

At this moment, Little Fatty suddenly realised that Han Ling Feng was feeling a little down. Out of concern, he asked: "What happened? Did something sad happened?"

"I don't have anything much!" Han Ling Feng changed her attitude and said, "The point is that you seem to have trouble coming your way!"

"En?" Little Fatty asked in curiosity. "What is going to happen to me again?"

“Do you know who is Gu Long?” Han Ling Feng said suddenly.

“Yes, I heard that he is a very powerful person, almost at the 8th level of the XianTian stage already. He is very famous amongst the outer court disciples!” Little Fatty began rubbing his head and said “I remember that idiot was interested in you. Why? Is he pestering you again? If you find it irritating, I can find a chance to take care of him!”

“I’m not afraid of him pestering me. After all, we are all outer court disciples and he cannot force me to anything!” Han Ling Feng said. “But the problem is, he has his eyes on you!”

“Eyes on me?” Little Fatty asked in doubt, “I do not have any relations to that idiot, why would he have his eyes on me?”

“Yesterday he came to look for me and invited me to participate in a special mission, robbery!” Han Ling Feng then looked at Little Fatty and continued, “The target is you!”

“Ah?” Little Fatty was immediately enraged as he heard that and scolded “This bastard, not to mention him pestering my girl, he still dares to have plans about me? This is outrageous, it seems that if the tiger don’t show its prowess, they will really take me to be a sick kitten!”

Little Fatty then suddenly asked: “Right, did he tell you why I was his target?”

“He said, last month when he went to Firmament City to do something, he saw you walking out from a pharmacy. He then began to think about the rumours

which were percolating about your wealth. Therefore, he hatched an idea, and bribed the servant in the pharmacy. He managed to find out that a certain fatty spent tens of thousands of spiritual stones in the pharmacy all at once! Plus, he did not only bought it once, but many times!” Han Ling Feng then stared at Little Fatty and said, “I didn’t expect, you are actually so rich! How can you be so heartless, and not support me a little at all?”

“You’re the heartless one! If I did not support you, I would not have given you Wang Zhong and cultivator’s Zhang belongings. Their possessions were worth at least 10 thousand spiritual stones added together, and you’re still not satisfied?” As Little Fatty said that, he began to bite Han Ling Feng’s chest.

“Aiyah, don’t play, I know my mistake already!” Han Ling Feng begin pleading and said, “Good husband, let this servant go!”

“Haiz, see if you still dare to do this again?” Little Fatty acted fierce and said.

“I don’t dare to already, I’m afraid of you already!” Han Ling Feng put on a pitiful look then asked weakly, “Fatty, how much did your parents leave for you exactly? Can you tell me, I’m really very curious to know!”

“Ai, I am virtually penniless. Those things in the past, after splurging it for so long, it has been long spent. Now I also do not have anything extra.” Little Fatty acted pitiful and said.

“You just spent so much last month and now you say you’re broke. I’ll only believe you if I was an idiot!” Han Ling Feng rolled her eyes at Little Fatty. Knowing that he did not want to tell the truth, she did not bring the matter up again. She then changed the topic and asked: “Now that Gu Long knows about your wealth, he will not let you off for sure. What should we do?”



“Didn’t he already look for you? Then you can come and kill your husband together with him!” Little Fatty replied with a big grin.

“Stupid Fatty, I talking to you about something serious!” Han Ling Feng said frustratedly.

“Hehe, I am being serious!” Little Fatty then coldly said. “I am usually a low profile person, and will not step on people’s toes. But if people wanted to plot against me, then I will not show mercy!”

Hearing Little Fatty say that, Han Ling Feng who was very sharp suddenly became enlightened and quickly replied, “What you meant was for me to ingratiate myself with them, then collaborate with you to get them all at once?”

“Wait, them? You said them?” Little Fatty’s face changed as he asked; “Apart from this fellow, there are still others who want to act against me?”

“It is Gu Long’s friend, Xuan Yu, of the same ability as him. The both of them are in cahoots, and does everything together. He also knows about you, and Gu Long’s plan is for the 3 of us to come together to kill you!” Han Ling Feng explained.

“Strange, according to abilities, Gu Long is enough to take me out. Plus another Xuan Yu, that should be more than enough. Why do they still have to look for you?” Little Fatty asked in doubt “Don’t tell me they’re afraid that there isn’t enough people to split the loot?”

“They found me because they need me! No one else but me!” Han Ling Feng

replied with a tinge of pride.

“No one else but you?” Little Fatty asked strangely “Why?”

“A honey trap, stupid!” Han Ling Feng hammered Little Fatty and said: “You’re always so mysterious. First, they cannot find you. Second, it was also not good for them to take action within the sect, afraid that they would be found out and punished by the sect. Another thing which gave them the biggest headache is that since you are so rich, if you have any life saving treasure on you, they may lose their lives instead of robbing you. That would be really funny!”

“I understand!” Little Fatty nodded his head and said: “Gu Long’s plan is for you to approach me. After gaining my trust, then take action in secret. En, the best would be after we were in bed, when I am not alert. If they are to ambush us then, that would be the best! Am I right?”

“Although Gu Long did not say things so blatantly, but his intention is roughly there!” Han Ling Feng nodded and said.

“Then did you agree to him?” Little Fatty quickly asked.

“Of course not, what kind of a person do you take me to be?” Han Ling Feng replied in frustration. “But Gu Long really has a thick skin. I already said that I was not willing but he still keeps pestering me, asking me to consider it, and that he would find me in a few days for the answer!”

“So that’s the case, then the next time he finds you, why not just agree to it!” said Little Fatty grinned evilly.

“En?” Han Ling Feng recognised that Little Fatty was scheming something and replied, “What are you thinking of doing?”

“Hehe, it goes like this!” Little Fatty then whispered into Han Ling Feng’s ears his plans in detail.

## ***Chapter 26: Countering the Plot***

After hearing what Little Fatty said, her eyes brightened up and said: “You’re really despicable, why must you always let me be the bad guy?”

“Baby, they are the ones who want to stir trouble, we’re only retaliating, they can’t blame me!” Little Fatty then said with an evil grin, “Besides, I will not treat you unfairly. When everything is over, it’ll be the same as last time. The two idiot’s possessions will all belong to you, I will not take anything, okay?”

“Hai, you’re a rich man, you definitely will not fancy those poor man’s possessions!” Han Ling Feng curled her lips and added: “But since you already said so, I can only follow your instructions.”

“Ah ah, don’t make yourself sound so pitiful!” Little Fatty laughed and said, “Okay okay, why don’t I give you something extra in return! But remember to settle this properly, understand?”

“En!” With a burst of joy, Han Ling Feng nodded obediently.

“That’s obedient!” Little Fatty then lunged forward towards her with a lecherous smile and said: “It’s still early, let’s do it again!”

“You’re so naughty~” Han Ling Feng screeched for a moment before her mouth was captured. At the same time, the hut was suffused with love and a wild atmosphere.

Two days later in a small yard at the outer rims of the Mystical Sky Yard. Two

guests appeared at the pavilion in Han Ling Feng's residence.

One was slightly plump, amiable looking with a moustache that slanted down. The other was a serene, tall and skinny guy giving off a cold look. When both of them entered, they were greeted by Han Ling Feng and were brought to the pavilion to enjoy tea.

"Junior sister Han, regarding the matter which I mentioned earlier, what are your opinions on that matter?" Gu Long said with a smile while touching his moustache.

"Regarding what senior brother have mentioned, en~" Han Ling Feng pretended to be in a dilemma and replied: "This little sister has considered for a while, I think that this is really too troubling. Look at that Song Zhong, having rubbish talent and lecherous looks. Such a scum and you want me to... My goodness, I really find it difficult to accept this!"

Han Ling Feng displayed a very high-class atmosphere which let the two of them not know whether to laugh or cry. But as they heard what Han Ling Feng said, they knew that there was room for discussion. If not, she would have rejected them directly instead of talking so much. That was obviously her taking the chance to get more benefits.

Thus, after hearing what Han Ling Feng, not only was Gu Long not disappointed, but his eyes lit up and he hurriedly added: "What junior sister said is true, that servant Song Zhong indeed does not match up to you completely. However, isn't this just an act? You just need to pretend to seduce him, and I can ensure that that country bumpkin would definitely fall for you. That would make our operations smoother!"

“That’s right!” Xuan Yu also added. “Actually, junior sister do not have to bring yourself down to his level so much. With your beauty, the moment you appear in front of him, he would definitely be enticed by you. At that moment, you do not really need to treat him very well, and the matter can be easily settled! When the operation is complete, that brat’s treasures will be split evenly among the 3 of us. Judging from the tens of thousands he spent last month, this brat must have quite a bit of wealth!”

“Yeah, after this mission, we would have enough to cultivate in peace for the next 10 years and do not need to slog so hard anymore!” Gu Long persuaded, “Junior sister Han, according to what we know, there are many people who have their eyes on that darn fatty now. If we delay any further, I’m afraid that it’ll be too late!”

“This~” Hearing this, Han Ling Feng began looking down, in deep thought.

“Junior sister Han, this chance can’t be missed, it will not come again!” Xuan Wu hurriedly continued persuading.

“Hai, although Song Zhong is so lecherous, but he is so unguarded against me. But to ask me to backstab him, I still can’t bear to do it!” Han Ling Feng continued putting up a show. “But, since 2 senior brothers came to find me, if I do not agree, then I’ll be letting you two down. Since this is the case, I can only let that little fatty down then!”

“Junior sister finally agreed!” Gu Long exclaimed in joy. “This is the best!”

“With junior sister’s participation, nothing will go wrong for sure!” Xuan Wu immediately laughed and said.

“Wait!” Han Ling Feng said immediately added, “Although I agreed, but the details of the operation must still be discussed. I do not want to seduce that Song Zhong, with his face, I feel like puking the moment I see it!”

“This~” as Gu Long and Xuan Wu heard, they looked at each other for a moment then asked: “Then what is Junior sister’s intention?”

“What about this!” Han Ling Feng said “I recently received a sect mission, a senior wants some spiritual moon grass. As both of you know, such a herb is really very rare, and as far as we know, the only place that it exists is at the Blood Raven Ridge over a hundred miles away. But a place which is so far, and filled with demonic beasts has lots of risks. So, I want to find a few people to go with me!”

After completing her sentence, she then looked at Gu Long and Xuan Wu.

Gu Long and Xuan Wu were both people who were very sharp in their thoughts and very quickly understood what she meant. Gu Long immediately replied: “Junior sister Han, you’re going to invite Song Zhong to go along with you?”

“Not just him, the both of you as well!” Han Ling Feng smiled and said, “Why? Don’t tell me senior brothers are not willing to help this little sister?”

“Willing, that goes without saying!” Gu Long quickly replied, “However, if that Song Zhong was really so wealthy, he would definitely have a few pieces of pretty good equipment. How can we take him by surprise and finish him off?”

“That’s easy!” Han Ling Feng laughed and said: “When we meet demonic beasts, both of you will just have to pretend that you are not satisfied with him.

Then initiate to take the lead in the first battle. After you're done, I will praise you, and take the opportunity to shoot him down. If he has treasures on himself, he would definitely not be satisfied and when we meet a demonic beast next, I would provoke him to lead the fight. At that moment, when he is fighting the demonic beast at the front, the three of us from the back~"

"Brilliant, really brilliant!" After listening, Gu Long exclaimed in praise. "Junior sister Han really have a brilliant plan!"

But Xuan Wu who was at the side was breaking out in a cold sweat in secret. Thinking to himself 'This woman is really brilliant and very heartless!'

"Ah ah, little sister is stupid, it was just a wild thought. If two senior brother think that this wild thought of mine will work, then we shall go with this plan?" Han Ling Feng smiled humbly and said.

At the same time. Han Ling Feng said in her heart: 'Don't blame me for being heartless, it was that darn fatty who taught me to say this~'

"You're too humble, junior sister, I think that this plan is great!" Gu Long replied with a smile "We can go with this plan, but~"

"But what? Senior brother can be direct!" Han Ling Feng asked in doubt. At the same time, she began to doubt in her heart, 'Don't tell me this guy thinks this is fishy?'

"It's like this~" Gu Long said with a heavy voice, "Junior sister also knows, that darn fatty is a little too popular recently. There are already many people who are eyeing on him. The funny thing is, he doesn't know anything. Haha, he's really



stupid!”

“Haha!” Xuan Wu and Han Ling Feng also began laughing together.

“So, this matter should not be delayed. We must not let others snatch the opportunity!” Gu Long reminded.

Hearing what Gu Long mentioned, she breathed a sigh of relief in her heart and replied: “Senior brother do not worry, I know what to do!”

“That’s good, it is just that Song Zhong’s whereabouts are so mysterious, and so many people are unable to find him. Does junior sister know where to find him?” Gu Long asked again.

“I have a way regarding this matter, that darn fatty is said to have a buddy, whose nickname is Monkey. Coincidentally, I am acquaintances with him. I believe that if I find him for help, I should be able to see that darn fatty!” Han Ling Feng replied with a smile.

“Ah, that is great!” Gu Long immediately cupped his hands and replied, “If this is the case, then we shall trouble junior sister. Xuan Wu and I will await your good news! If that’s the case, we will take our leave first~” saying that, he began to get up.

“Let me send both of you off~” Han Ling Feng also got up as well.

## Chapter 27: Let's go for a Mission

An afternoon a few days later, at a certain concealed forest at the Mystical Sky Yard, 5 people with malicious intentions met. Little Fatty, Han Ling Feng and Monkey were together, Gu Long and Xuan Wu were together.

At this moment, Han Ling Feng was standing beside Little Fatty, looking like a helpless bird relying on someone. Gu Long and Xuan Wu had a pissed off look, especially Gu Long, staring at Little Fatty intently with fire in his eyes.

They were all invited by Han Ling Feng under special circumstances. After they met, they very quickly got into conflict.

“Junior sister Han!” Gu Long stood in front of Han Ling Feng and proudly said: “We brothers are more than enough for this matter, any extra burdens, I think it's best not to bring them.” While talking, he glanced at Little Fatty with great contempt.

Under normal circumstances, Little Fatty could not be bothered to bicker with this idiot. But today, in order to put up a show, he had to act as though he was an enraged bull, and jumped out and said, “Who did you say was a burden?”

“The person himself will know!” Xuan Wu added on with disdain.

“I think you are the burden!” Little Fatty raged and then said to Han Ling Feng: “Senior sister, these fellows aren't able to accomplish anything but are bound to spoil things, I think it's best not to bring them along. With me along, I ensure that there'll be no hiccups along the way!”

“What a bold statement! You’re just a 3rd or 4th level XianTian stage rookie, and you dare to utter such bold statements in front of us, 8th level XianTian stage experts?” Gu Long snickered and said, “You’re not afraid of getting your tongue cut off by the wind!”

“Realm doesn’t represent anything? Your father, I have~” as Little Fatty said this, he acted as though his tongue slipped and quickly covered his mouth.

“What do you have?” As Gu Long saw the situation, he definitely would not let him go, so he hurriedly pressed: “Why don’t you say it?”

“You’re just talking big if you can’t answer!” Xuan Wu immediately provoked.

Little Fatty was not an idiot also, and did not fall for their provocations, he immediately responded: “What I have is none of your business, in any case, I am stronger than you two!”

At this moment, Han Ling Feng who was by the side finally had a chance to interrupt, “Okay okay, we’re all fellow sect mates. Plus, you are all here because of me, it can also be considered fate. Even if it is to give me some face, I ask that you guys stop arguing, okay?”

“Junior sister, I am not willing to be so calculative with such a vulgar person. But the problem is, he is not capable but brags so much. It really makes me mad!” Gu Long immediately replied.

“Such a person only knows how to talk big, but does not have any capability at all!” Xuan Wu continued fanning the flames and said: “Junior sister really chose the wrong person this time!”

“You are the one who only knows how to talk big!” Little Fatty growled loudly.

“Okay okay, stop quarrelling!” Han Ling Feng persuaded saying, “How about this, it isn’t early anymore, let us first set off and when we meet with any dangers along the way you guys can compete to see who is better! What are all of your thoughts?”

“Good, will I be scared of this rookie?” Gu Long thought that Han Ling Feng was coordinating with him and immediately replied: “We shall do that!”

“Heh heh, I’m only afraid that some people only knows how to talk big but do not dare to compete.” Xuan Wu snickered and said.

“Who doesn’t dare? Let’s compete if you want, I won’t be afraid of you guys!” Little Fatty immediately replied.

“Okay, if that is the case, then we will set it as such!” Han Ling Feng then added “We have a long road ahead and have to fly for quite some time. Let us set off first!”

“Also good~” Everyone replied and then began flying on their sword and sprinted towards the Blood Raven Ridge over a hundred miles away. Throughout the whole argument, Monkey was just coldly staring by the side. He did not say anything but was as clear as a mirror in his heart.

The moment they began flying on their swords, the difference was immediately obvious. Gu Long and Xuan Wu both had 4th-grade flying swords, and the speed was over a thousand. Even though Little Fatty took out his Lightning Wind

Sword, but a 2nd-grade sword with a speed of a few hundred was just vastly insufficient. As for Monkey, he was even more pathetic. He used the Black Iron Sword which the sect issued, and had only refined it a few times, increasing the speed to a little more than 400.

Seeing such a situation, Gu Long and Xuan Wu couldn't help but reveal a face of disdain. But in their hearts, they were secretly surprised by Little Fatty's wealth. You have to know, the higher the grade of flying swords, the better. But they were also restricted by the users abilities. Gu Long and Xuan Wu were both at the 8th XianTian stage, and could naturally use the 4th-grade flying sword. However, Little Fatty's abilities were not that strong. According to his performance, Gu Long estimated that it was just right for him to use the 2nd-grade flying sword. But a 3rd-grade flying sword would be a little too much.

The problem is, a second-grade flying sword would be worth at least over 10,000 spiritual stones. At just a glance, one could tell that the sword Little Fatty had was an extremely good one. And would be even more expensive. When Gu Long and Xuan Wu were at Little Fatty's realm, they did not have the spare money to purchase a flying sword at all. They were still running around and trying their best to complete the sect missions. The number of spiritual stones which they received was only enough for them to cultivate, where would they have the extra money to buy something which was mainly used for travelling only. You have to know, apart from sword cultivators, the flying sword did not have much usage to other cultivators. Thus, not many were willing to spend so much spiritual stones in this aspect.

But Little Fatty was obviously not a sword cultivator and could still afford to use such a luxurious flying sword. Gu Long and Xuan Wu were more certain of their judgement that this brat was really a fat sheep, and was not a waste for them to rob him. Thinking about this, they couldn't help but glance at each other, and reveal a cold grin which only the both of them understood.

To a mortal, a distance of over 10,000 miles was one where they could not reach even if they walked to the point they died of fatigue. But to a cultivator, it was not much. Even Monkey, who had the slowest flying speed, could reach within a day. A flying sword with a speed of 400 refers to 400 miles in 15 mins. In 2 hours, that was 3200 miles. A distance of over 10,000 miles could be covered in a little over 6 hours.

Of course, this is only theoretically speaking. In actual fact, it wasn't so fast. This is because flying on a sword requires a lot of Qi, and Monkey's abilities were too low. It was far from being able to allow him to fly for over 6 hours straight. For him, flying about 8,000 miles would exhaust him of all his Qi, and he would need to meditate and recuperate for a few hours.

Although Little Fatty and Han Ling Feng could fly over 10,000 miles in a single trip, but it would also exhaust most of their Qi. In a world, where dangers are lurking all around, they would definitely not do this. In the case they met any troubles, without Qi they could only surrender to the situation.

As for Gu Long and Xuan Wu, they had the ability to travel over 10,000 miles easily, but they had other plans. Despite the impatience in their heart, they did not abandon Monkey and Little Fatty to travel on their own. Along the way, they briefly discussed and decided that after flying 8,000 miles, they would rest for the night. They could cover the rest of the distance in the next day, and could retain more of their combat abilities that way.

There was nothing said throughout the whole journey. When Monkey was completely exhausted and could no longer fly, they all landed. They found a spacious place, set up some defensive formations, then began to meditate. After everybody recovered their Qi, the sky was already dark.

Because demonic beasts were even more dangerous in the night, especially on

a night with moonlight, where their abilities would increase by a great margin. Plus, the dark was extremely disadvantageous to cultivators. So, unless it was absolutely necessary, nobody would travel in the night.

As such, they were not in a hurry to leave as well but instead set up their camp here. Cultivators spent quite some time out in the wild, and all had experience. Plus, with their abilities, they did not have much to prepare. They did not even need a tent, all they did was to sit around a fire and meditate while being alert.

When they were resting for the night, Gu Long used a Secret Technique and transmitted telepathically to Han Ling Feng in secret: “Han junior sister, why did you have to bring that burden out? Our target is Song Zhong, not that damn Monkey!”

## ***Chapter 28: 4-Eyed Snake***

After listening, Han Ling Feng looked down in consideration for a moment, then pretended to be helpless and replied: "I also did not have a choice. The moment that Monkey heard that I wanted to get Song Zhong to help me to do something, he immediately said that he wanted to come along to help me as well. He would not budge an inch no matter what I said. Plus the fact that I had to rely on him in order to contact that darn fatty, I could only agree to it. If not, I'm afraid that I might have ruined things!"

Although Han Ling Feng said this on the surface, but in her heart, she was also cursing Little Fatty vehemently, 'The only reason why I brought out an extra burden is because that darn fatty cared about his brother. Afraid that he will be at a disadvantage if he was too honest, he took him out to see some blood. If it was up to me, I will definitely not bring him for sure!'

Gu Long did not know what Han Ling Feng was thinking and thought that it was really Monkey who pleaded to come. He smiled coldly and said, "Hmph, he is seeking death. If that is the case, then don't blame us for being merciless! Junior sister, take care of him together as well!"

"En~" Han Long Feng nodded and then ended their private conversation.

What Gu Long didn't know is that when he was secretly talking to Han Ling Feng, Little Fatty was also giving instructions to Han Ling Feng.

"Senior sister, when we set off tomorrow, head towards the mountain with the most Spiritual Qi. The stronger demonic beasts would mostly stay there. We must first find a strong fellow to let those idiots start with, understand?" Little Fatty instructed.

"Don't worry, I know! If they're too weak, I'll finish them off myself, and will definitely find a strong opponent for them!" Han Ling Feng replied with a smile.

"Heh Heh, that sounds good!" Little Fatty said with an evil grin.

The whole night was silent, on the second day after everyone got up and washed up, the decided to continue the journey. There was only over 2,000



miles left, and they reached in just over an hour.

Blood Raven Ridge. Although it was called a ridge, but it actually refers to a radius of over a thousand miles. The mountains were high and forest dense. It was dominated by a species of Blood Raven which was countless in numbers.

The Blood Raven was a bird which possessed a 5 feet long wingspan. Strictly speaking, they could not be considered to be demonic beasts. But anyone who dared to belittle it was in for a very big trouble. These animals were violent in nature and had a very territorial mindset. No matter who it was, who dared to enter their territory, would definitely be attacked by hordes.

One or two Blood Ravens would naturally not amount to anything. A few hundred, or thousands of them were also not able to threaten cultivators. But on the Blood Raven Ridge, there were over millions of Blood Ravens on it. With so many Blood Ravens rushing over incessantly, even a foundational stage cultivator would not be able to defend against it, and could only run away! Plus, the Blood Raven has an extremely fast flying speed. Once they attacked, they would come from all directions, and even escape may not be possible!

Thus, when one is in the Blood Raven Ridge, he must be very careful and cannot be rash. Thankfully, a cultivator's wisdom is limitless. They very quickly found out a method to move around undetected in the Blood Raven Ridge.

The method was actually very simple, it was to crush a special herb which grew on the Ridge and smear it on their clothing. Blood Ravens especially loved the smell of these herbs and used these herbs to build their nest. As long as there was the smell of the herb, they wouldn't attack.

It is said that a cultivator was enlightened when he saw other animals smearing this herb on themselves. Since animals could use this herb to sneak past, people naturally could too. As such, such a method was discovered and slowly began to spread.

Now, any cultivator who wanted to come here to find high-grade herbs would do this. Little Fatty and gang were the same too, and they smeared the herbs on their body. Then, as they flew into the territory of the Blood Ravens, they were not attacked. It is just that the Blood Ravens flying over the top of their heads may occasionally drop a few black blobs, making them disgusted beyond belief.

After entering into the Blood Raven Ridge, they could not fly any longer. After all, they were here to find herbs and not to view the scenery. Herbs could definitely not be found in the skies. As such, they all landed on the ground and walked into the densely vegetated forest.

The moon grass which they wanted to find was a very rare herb which liked to grow in the faeces of the Blood Ravens. A group of people could slowly look for it, if they were lucky, they could find it very quickly. If not, it was also normal for them to find it for a few months. Plus, this job was also very dirty, and not many cultivators were not willing to come. This is also why high-grade cultivators were willing to release the mission to allow lower grade cultivators to complete it.

Of course, one must not misunderstand that the Blood Raven Ridge was very safe. Apart from the Blood Ravens, there were also many demonic beasts. The few strong ones could even beat the foundational stage cultivators into escaping. Thankfully, these strong demonic beasts are very rare. The demonic beasts which normally roamed were all weaker, and could be settled by XianTian stage cultivators.

On the first day, everyone searched through many faeces. Apart from countless of insects, they did not find anything. On the second day, it was the same as well. Only on the third day was there a change in the situation, where they found a 100-year-old moon grass. A pity, there was a 4-eyed snake protecting it.

4-eyed snake, had 4 eyes on its head, a body of a toad and was over 10 feet wide. It was really strong, and could spit out venomous poison. Cultivators classified it as a 2nd level demonic beast. Its combat prowess was equivalent to a 7th or 8th stage and was harder to take care off. Especially the poisonous gas which it spat out, it could cover a diameter of about 1000 feet. If a cultivator got hit by it, they would become dizzy, and if it was serious, they could die.

After seeing the beast, everyone's eyes lit up, and said in their hearts 'Good, finally there was a chance!'

After discovering the 4-eyed snake, they did not act rashly. But they retreated a distance in sync, then began discussing.

"Guys, although this 4-eyed snake is a little difficult to deal with, but the

materials from its body was not too bad. Especially its poison core, many shops are snatching for it. After killing it, we could at least get stuff worth a few thousand spiritual stones. It is just that are you guys willing to work together or~” Han Ling Feng pretended to be neutral and said.

“Of course, we will not need to work together!” Gu Long immediately stood out and said “Didn’t we agree the last time? That we wanted to compete to see who was the burden!”

“That’s right, so this time, let us go first. We can let some novice see how an expert is like!” Xuan Wu continued with a cold laughter.

Little Fatty immediately replied in rage: “No, why isn’t it us to go first? Just a 4-eyed snake, I just need a few high-grade talismans in order to take care of it! It was as easy as lifting my hand!”

As everyone heard, they almost died of anger. High-grade talismans, over a hundred spiritual stones for each piece. He could just waste it on a 4-eyed snake which he could take care of himself. Besides, high-grade talismans were all made in accordance to the spells of foundational stage cultivators. With just a strike from a foundational stage cultivator, the 4-eyed snake would not even be left with a speck of dust. How would they be able to retrieve any materials to sell.

As such, Han Ling Feng who was at the side quickly persuaded, “Junior brother Song, this 4-eyed snake is really too weak and is not worth your talismans. How about this, let two senior brothers show their abilities first. When we meet stronger beasts later, we’ll let you take it on. How about this?”

“We can still meet even stronger beasts later?” Little Fatty ask stupidly.

“Of course, the Blood Raven Ridge has 4th or 5th level demonic beasts. If we stay here for a few more days, we will be able to spot a 3rd level demonic beasts at least. At that time, we will allow you to flaunt your might, how?” Han Ling Feng replied with an apologetic smile. While she was talking, she gave a glance to Xuan Wu and Gu Long, as though she was saying ‘See, I’m helping you to speak’.

Gu Long and Xuan Wu immediately replied with a knowing look and hurriedly said, “Okay okay, it’s getting late already. Let us take care of the 4-eyed snake first! You guys pay close attention!” As he finished, he moved forward and took out his magical tool without waiting for a reply.

## ***Chapter 29: Hidden Ploy Successful***

Gu Long's magical tool was a golden short sword. It could not be used to fly but it aids the casting of metal type spells. Xuan Wu's magical tool was even more special, it was a silver staff.

Gu Long and Xuan Wu were both spell cultivators. Gu Long specialised in metal type spells which are mainly offensive. Xuan Wu specialised in earth type spells which are mainly defensive. The two of them had worked together for dozens of years, one attacking and one defending, culminating in a mutual understanding between the duo.

When they were about a thousand feet away from the 4-eyed snake, they immediately stopped. Better to be prepared, they first cast defensive spells on themselves. They then silently began to cast various different spells.

Xuan Wu's stuck his staff into the ground and started reciting incantations. Gu Long threw his golden sword into the air and began to draw different inscriptions.

Under the effects of the inscriptions, the golden short sword began to grow large rapidly. In the blink of an eye, it became a few hundred feet long, and two feet wide. It was shimmering with a golden splendour and was menacing looking.

With such a conspicuous movement, how could the 4-eyed snake not notice it. As the golden sword appeared, it immediately felt grave danger, and stood up straight in an instant. It stared at the golden sword in the air with caution and was prepared to dodge at anytime. At the same time, its mouth also slowly opened, getting ready to spit poison.

However, at this moment, Xuan Wu took action first. He shouted “Earth dragon trap! Activate!”

Following Xuan Wu’s shout, 8 human sized thick, fully made from mud earth dragons sprouted out from the ground and surrounded the 4-eyed snake. On one end, they were placed on the ground. The other end, under the control of Xuan Wu, formed a large net, and trapped the 4-eyed snake within it.

Faced with such a sudden attack, the 4-eyed snake was shocked and angry. It focused all its energy on the golden sword previously, and completely didn’t notice the other person in the dark. This resulted in it being trapped firmly without any defense. What made it suffer the most was the two dragons which coiled around its mouth. The great strength forced the open mouth to close up. As such, even if it wanted to spit poison, it could not even open its mouth.

The instant that the 4-eyed snake was being trapped, Gu Long fingers pointed forward and shouted “Golden sword, stab!”

The moment he said that, a flash of golden light could be seen. The golden sword flew straight at the 4-eyed snake’s head like an arrow. The 4-eyed snake can only stare at the giant sword approaching, because of its body being trapped, mouth forced to close, resulting in it being unable to do anything but to await its death.

After a loud splat, the giant’s golden sword pierced right into the head of the 4-eyed snake. Dark green blood immediately sprayed out, and before the poor 4-eyed snake even got a chance to even make a single sound, it took its last breath.

“Yeah~” Xuan Wu and Gu Long who had an easy victory was elated, but just

when they wanted to celebrate, they felt their bodies jerk for a moment. A few thin needle-like items pierced their defensive spell and pierced directly into their various acupoints. After their important acupoints were sealed, regardless of how much Qi they had, they were unable to utilise it at all. They became a mortal all of a sudden. For a mortal to receive such an injury, they would be unable to withstand it. Thus, after a frustrated groan, they both collapsed on the floor.

“Ah, who was it who ambushed me?” Gu Long and Xuan Wu exclaimed, then turned behind with difficulty. In the end, they realised that Han Ling Feng was like a little bird relying on someone, and was in Little Fatty’s embrace. Monkey was behind them, staring at the duo in disdain.

Little Fatty’s face was full of joy. While Han Ling Feng pretended to be frustrated and said to Gu Long and Xuan Wu: “I apologise to the both of you, that was an accident previously!”

The thing which ambushed them from the back was Han Ling Feng’s magical tool, shadowless needles which specialise in the breaking of defensive spells.

As Gu Long and Xuan Wu heard that, they were almost angered to death. An accident? Can one be so accurate in an accident? All the major acupoints were hit accurately. Besides, that’s a magical tool! A magical tool is controlled by the spiritual sense of the owner, and will hit wherever it is instructed to. How can there be an error? Han Ling Feng was obviously seeking amusement from the both of them by saying so!

“Junior sister Han, both of us brothers have never offended you before. Why must you harm us as such?” Gu Long asked with indignation.

“Originally, you did not offend me. But why did you suddenly want to harm my

dual cultivation partner?” Han Ling Feng helplessly shrugged her shoulders and added, “Junior sister does not want to be a widow yet. So I can only let the both of you down!”

“What?!” Gu Long and Xuan Wu were flabbergasted. Gu Long could not help but exclaim; “Cultivation couple? You, with that pig? This, how is this possible?”

“Junior sister Han, have you gone crazy? Such a lecherous fatty like Song Zhong, how can he hold a candle to you?” Xuan Wu also said in shock: “This, isn’t this a flower being stuck in cow dung?”

Han Ling Feng just rolled her eyes and did not know how to explain it.

Little Fatty, however, blew up and raged: “Shut up, I am ravishingly handsome, elegant, stylish, smart, attractive, and the most eligible bachelor in the world! In what way am I not worthy of her?”

Gu Long and Xuan Wu almost fainted because of the wave of compliments which Little Fatty spammed. However, they quickly reacted and scolded, “Nonsense, you’re just a lecherous fatty! You can’t even compare to us, what’s so good about you?”

“The truth triumphs over your arguments!” Little Fatty rolled his eyes at them then hugged Han Ling Feng over. He then said proudly: “Baby, tell them how strong I am~”

Han Ling Feng did not know to laugh or cry over Little Fatty’s puerile temper. But in order to protect Little Fatty’s face, she still cooperated and said, “The strength of my husband, is a champion within the galaxy. Trash such as Gu Long

and Xuan Wu, are not even fit to give flattery!”

“En~” Little Fatty immediately nodded in satisfaction. He then delightfully said to the two people on the floor, “Heard that? Two brainless idiots!”

Gu Long and Xuan Wu were angered silly. They looked at Han Ling Feng and Little Fatty with extreme frustration. In the end, they gritted their teeth and said four words: “Adulterous husband, lascivious wife!”

“I have to clarify something, between Senior sister Han and I, we are mutually in love and have a pure relationship. We are not considered adulterous or lascivious!” Little Fatty then laughed coldly and said “However, in order to get your hands on my spiritual stones, the both of you attempted to plot against me behind my back. This is a genuinely despicable, adulterous and lowly person!”



## ***Chapter 30: The Disaster***

“Bullshit, you are obviously the one who ambushed us this time!” Gu Long enraged.

“But if you didn’t intend to harm others, how would you have fallen into my trap so easily? Everything can only be blamed on your ruthlessness, not others!” Little Fatty then shook his head and said, “Forget it, I have nothing much to say to two dead people. Monkey~”

“Fatty bro, yes?” Little Monkey immediately answered.

“Go and take care of the remains of the 4-eyed snake. You can also take the inheritance of those two idiots. You can have half a share of the 4-eyed snake’s materials, but the other things must be given to senior sister Han. This is what I promised her!” Little Fatty instructed.

“Oh, understood!” As Monkey heard, he immediately answered excitedly and ran over to take care of the 4-eyed snake’s corpse. This time, he only accompanied them to travel here and did not do anything. But he gained half the resources of a 4-eyed snake just like that. This was worth a few hundred spiritual stones, so how would he not be elated?

Regarding Little Fatty making the decision, Han Ling Feng was not unhappy in the slightest. This round, she only threw a handful of shadowless needles, and she managed to obtain the belongings of two experts. You have to know, Gu Long and Xuan Wu had cultivated for dozens of years and were really wealthy. Adding their magical tool, equipment, and other items, they each had a wealth of about 200,000 spiritual stones. Comparatively speaking, the meagre resources of the 4-eyed snake, in her eyes, it was not worth much. Thus, she generously said, “I only need Gu Long and Xuan Wu’s items, as for the 4-eyed snake materials, you can give it all to Monkey!”

“Ah ah, you’re really generous!” Little Fatty smiled slightly and said, “Hurry and thank senior sister Han!”

“Hehe, thank you, senior sister!” Monkey excitedly said and then started

skinning the 4-eyed snake. Such dirty work was really not suited for a female cultivator.

However, at this moment, Gu Long and Xuan Wu who were seen by Little Fatty as dead people were not willing to give up. They looked at each other for a moment before laughing maniacally. Gu Long then shouted: “Darn fatty, bitch Han, do you guys think that you have won? Haha, you’re really naive, even if we die, we will pull you along together with us!”

“That’s right, all of you can accompany me to hell!” Xuan Wu also shouted.

As the both of them were talking, they each took out a fist-sized bottle and threw it towards the direction of the three of them.

However, because they had completely lost their Qi, they had the strength of ordinary people only. Thus, the bottle which they threw out was not very fast. Little Fatty reacted in time and shot out his flying sword. He first destroyed the bottle, then beheaded the two of them.

However, Monkey’s side was a little more troublesome. Because he was in the midst of settling the 4-eyed snake, thus he was facing away from Gu Long and Xuan Wu. He was not alert and thus got hit by the bottle.

A crack sound could be heard, and the bottle was smashed opened. A white sticky liquid flew out and splattered all over Monkey. At the same time, a fishy stench emanated as well.

(Editor: White sticky liquid... fishy... is that what I think it is O\_o)

“Monkey, how are you?” Little Fatty saw it and was shocked. He immediately rushed over to Monkey’s side and asked out of concern. It was obvious that Little Fatty thought that it was a deadly poison.

Monkey looked at Little Fatty blankly then frowned and said, “Fatty bro, I’m alright. This, this doesn’t look like poison.” As he was talking, he wiped a portion of the liquid, inspected it with his Qi and said: “It indeed isn’t poisonous!”

“En? Strange, why would they throw this if there wasn’t any poison? Don’t tell me they threw the wrong thing?” Little Fatty asked in doubt.

“I’m afraid that they did not throw the wrong thing, but you’re thinking in the

wrong direction~” Han Ling Feng said in fear. “Not only poison can kill a person!”

“What?” Little Fatty was immediately puzzled.

“Look at the surroundings~” Han Ling Feng pointed to the surroundings.

Little Fatty immediately raised his head and saw that the originally quiet Blood Ravens suddenly stirred a commotion. All the Blood Ravens were staring daggers at Monkey and had a killing intent in their eyes.

“This, what is happening? The Blood Ravens don’t seem normal.” Little Fatty said in shock.

“They really aren’t normal!” Han Ling Feng said in fright. “Before, I think I heard a method created to harm someone on the Blood Raven Ridge. That was to spill the essence of the Blood Raven Egg on someone. No matter how much herb juice a person smears on himself, it will be useless. The Blood Raven would think that you’re the murderer of their children and chase you to oblivion!”

“Crap! Don’t tell me the liquid on Monkey’s body is the essence of the Blood Raven egg?” Little Fatty immediately shouted.

“I’m afraid so!” Han Ling Feng said helplessly.

“Is there any way to deal with it?” Little Fatty hurriedly asked.

“Nope, the Blood Ravens have already marked Monkey. We do not have any egg essence on us, we don’t need to be worried!” Han Ling Feng said softly. Obviously, although she did not say it, she was hinting to Little Fatty for him to distant himself from Monkey.

As Monkey heard that, his face was immediately reddened, and shouted: “Fatty bro, don’t be dragged down by a trash like me!”

“Bullshit!” Little Fatty immediately raged. “One lifetime, two brothers, how can I abandon you and run away on my own?” Saying this, he resolutely tore off Monkey’s yolk-stained clothes. He did not care if his hand was also filled with the yoke. He halved the clothes and threw it on the corpse of Gu Long and Xuan Wu.

“Darn bastards, the both of you don’t need to think about having a complete corpse!” As Little Fatty said, he turned to Han Ling Feng and said: “Hurry up take their things and leave. I need to protect Monkey!” Saying this, he patted Han

Ling Feng's back once and returned her spirit thread which was in Little Fatty's possession. From now on, Han Ling Feng regained her freedom.

Han Ling Feng was first stunned, she then stared dumbly at the guy who was lecherous, a little plump, but was able to give a person a sense of security during such a crucial time.

"Hai, silly Fatty, since you're not leaving, how could I leave?" As Han Ling Feng finished, she walked over to keep the all of Gu Long and Xuan Wu's belongings. She then intentionally smeared some of the yolks on herself. Then, she walked calmly to Little Fatty and said: "Stupid Fatty, I'm afraid we must share the same fate as a couple!"

As Little Fatty saw Han Ling Feng's action, he was touched and his eyes reddened. He wiped his eyes, then said with heroism, "Hehe, we can't say for certain also. This is just a bunch of stupid ravens, what can they do to us? Today, your grandfather I will bring all of you to kill our way out of Blood Raven Ridge!"

"Fatty bro, senior sister, you two shouldn't stay because of me!" Monkey said with tears streaming down his face.

"Silly brother, what nonsense are you saying? If not for you taking care of me, I would have already starved to death back then. How would I have even become a fatty? Now that you're in trouble, how can I just think about myself only? If that's the case, how am I different from a beast?" Little Fatty the laughed and said. "Okay, let's not talk about this, let's give up on the 4-eyed snake. Hurry up and leave!" Saying this, he took out his flying sword and intended to escape by flying away.

## ***Chapter 31: Black Iron Bell***

Just when Little Fatty wanted to fly away on his flying sword, Han Ling Feng pulled him back and said: “Don’t fly in the sky. When the Blood Ravens start to attack, they would cover the whole sky. Facing an assault from all directions in the sky is very disadvantageous. If we walk on the ground, we can still seek cover from the forest.”

“You’re right!” Little Fatty was enlightened. He hurriedly pulled Han Ling Feng and ran towards the exit of the Blood Raven Ridge.

At this moment, the place they were at could already be considered deep in the Blood Raven Ridge. If they flew, they would naturally be able to exit very quickly. If they ran, they would have to spend a very long time before going out. But this was also something which could not be helped because the Blood Ravens has already begun their assault.

Blood Ravens from all over filled the skies and began swarming over from all directions. Their cries filled the air as they used their sharp talons and beaks to attack the three of them. Were the trio still in the sky, they would have been surrounded and shredded into pieces in an instant by the countless Blood Ravens. However, even grounded and having the cover of the forest, they were still having a hard time managing.

Monkey and Han Ling Feng’s flying sword were flying around, killing the Blood Ravens one by one. As for Little Fatty, his flying sword danced around like a windmill, but he was still unable to defend against these Blood Ravens who were unafraid of death. Without any choice, Little Fatty could not hide any longer, and could only use his killing techniques.

With a flick of a finger, a transparent water pearl flew into the place with the most Blood Ravens. After which, a loud boom could be heard. Following which, a patch could be seen in the countless Blood Ravens, with bloody meat and feathers falling from the sky, creating a miserable atmosphere. With just a single blow, there were over a hundred Blood Ravens which were killed on the spot. Plus, there were much more Blood Ravens which were heavily injured and

wailing pitifully.

The large explosion scared the Blood Ravens, and it seemed as though time paused for a moment as the ravens halted briefly. This allowed Little Fatty and all to rush forward and cover a certain distance. However, they were soon surrounded again. Helplessly, Little Fatty could only continuously throw out his negative water lightning, hoping that he would be able to blow a path out.

Despite being so busy, Han Ling Feng could not contain her curiosity and asked: “This is a lightning spell? Darn Fatty, when did you learn a lightning spell? Isn’t this a spell which at least required one to be a foundational, or even a JinDan stage expert to learn?”

“Cheh, this is nothing. Your man knows much more!” Little Fatty replied in delight.

“If that’s the case, can you kill all these Blood Ravens?” Han Ling Feng immediately asked.

“This~” Little Fatty’s face immediately turned bitter. He helplessly replied, “It is quite difficult. These Blood Ravens are really too damn many! I only made over a thousand negative water lightning, even if I used them all, it wouldn’t be enough.”

“Then what can we do?” Han Ling Feng said. “The Blood Ravens are enraged. They will not stop chasing us just because we leave our territory. Seeing such a situation, I’m afraid they’ll chase us all the way to the Mystical Sky Yard.”

“If only we could escape to the Mystical Sky Yard. Those perverted experts in the sect would definitely come and save us. They’re not afraid of these little Blood Ravens!” Little Fatty then frustratedly added: “But the problem is, over 10,000 miles, would take us a day to fly. But if we ran, how many months would it take us?”

“Then what should we do?” Han Ling Feng shouted while swinging her flying sword around, “Didn’t you say that you are a gentleman which can shock the whole galaxy? Think of an idea!”

“Idea, this idea~” Little Fatty was made nervous by Han Ling Feng. But at this moment, he was suddenly stunned for a moment and then shouted suddenly:

“Did you guys hear? Water sound, a large water sound. There seems to be a waterfall.”

“Waterfall?” Han Ling Feng was stunned for a moment. But after she listened carefully, she said, “It seems to be the sound of water. But even if there is a waterfall, how can it save us?”

“Stupid, there is usually a cave behind a waterfall. As long as we enter the cave, we do not have to be afraid of these damn birds!” Little Fatty shouted and ran towards the direction where the sound is coming from.

Under the help of the negative water lightning, Little Fatty managed to quickly pave a blood path out. Han Ling Feng and Monkey then quickly followed him. But on the way there, the vegetation became increasingly sparse. Without the obfuscation of the vegetation, the Blood Raven’s attacks became more intense. There were many times where they were unable to defend against the Blood Raven’s attack. Han Ling Feng and Monkey both received a few attacks, resulting in their clothes to be in tatters, and skins all scratched. Little Fatty also took a few hits, but the Primal Chaos Formula made his skin and meat to be very thick and durable, Although his clothes were in tatters, but he was not injured. Still, he was reduced to a pathetic state.

However, if the situation were to persist as such before they reach the waterfall, they may already be seriously injured. Helpless, Little Fatty could hide no longer. He raised his hand and said: “Appear! Block!”

As Little Fatty shouted, a black iron bell appeared above the 3 of them. The bell, which was over 30 feet high and 10 feet wide easily blocked the attacks from the sky.

Facing the black iron bell which suddenly appeared, dozens of Blood Ravens diving down to attack could not stop it time and crashed onto the bell. Obviously, the body made of flesh and meat could not compare to the perfect black iron bell. This resulted in many a raven’s head to be smashed, wings broken and dying on the spot. Although the ravens behind it did not die from the impact, but it still could not avoid being injured.

The intellect of the Blood Raven was obviously not high, as after seeing the black iron bell dripping with the blood of its kind, they thought that the bell was

the culprit. Thus, they started to bite and scratch the bell, which reduced the stress of Little Fatty and all.

“Black iron bell?” After the situation was a little better, she curiously asked: “Stupid Fatty, I remember the Magical Artifact which you used previously was a golden bell. Why did it change in appearance?”

The reason why the large copper bell became the black iron bell was because Little Fatty was afraid that the copper bell was too outstanding. Thus, he used the black iron in his dimension to create a covering.

It was also very simple. Using the method to refine weapons, he used his Primal Chaos Flame to refine the black iron. He then plastered it over the copper bell. Little Fatty was initially only experimenting with it but did not expect it to be successful.

It was just that the amount of resources needed was very frightening. When the copper bell increased to a size of over a hundred feet, a few hundred catties of black iron was only the thickness of a dog skin plaster. Even with the vast amount of black iron which Little Fatty accumulated over these 3 years, it was only enough to cover the interior and exterior of the bell with a single layer of about a few inches thick.

This was not a completed job yet since Little Fatty intends to plaster all the black iron he produces in future. It was also useless for him to keep it, and rather than throwing it away, he might as well use it on the copper bell. The thicker it is now, in future when someone manages to shatter the covering, the less chance for someone to find out what was hidden inside.

The reason why Little Fatty was so careful was also out of helplessness. Who asked the copper bell to be so eye-catching? If it was abandoned and not used, it is such a waste. But in times of a life-threatening situation, he had no choice but to use it. For example, the time when he was ambushed by Han Ling Feng, Wang Zhong, and cultivator Zhang. Little Fatty had to reveal this treasure. Thus, Han Ling Feng asked such a question.



## ***Chapter 32: Escape Day***

Facing Han Ling Feng's questioning, Little Fatty would naturally not say the truth out. Regarding his Natal Artifact, he would not say anything about it even if he was beaten to death. Thus, he vaguely replied: "I was using a spell back then, thus it was shining gold. But now, I am not using the spell, it would naturally regain its original look."

"Oh, so it is like that!" Han Ling Feng replied half believing.

Little Fatty was afraid that she would ask further, so he quickly changed the topic and said, "Okay okay, now is not the time for this. It is more important to run!"

Saying that, he held Han Ling Feng and called out to Monkey. They ran towards the waterfall under the protection of the black iron bell. Despite the black iron bell covering their head, there were still Blood Ravens attacking the three of them from under the black iron bell. At least the Blood Ravens were reduced, thus being easier to deal with. Under the slicing and slashing of their flying swords, it did not result in any trouble.

As the situation got better, the 3 of their moods also became more relaxed. Han Ling Feng couldn't help but ask again, "Little Fatty since you have a magical tool with such a strong defence, why don't we fly back directly? Why must we still hide into a cave?"

"I puke blood!" Little Fatty replied not knowing whether to laugh or cry, "Do you take me to be a deity? Able to hold this thing up and fly over 10,000 miles? Let me tell you, this black iron bell requires more Qi than flying on my sword. I can only hold it up for an hour or so maximum. With such a short time, we may not even be able to fly out of the Blood Raven Ridge."

"Oh, so this magical tool requires so much Qi!" Han Ling Feng replied with shock. "But the way it seems, it has a very strong defense. Enlarging to this size doesn't seem to be its limit. How much black iron would be required to make sure a black iron bell?"

“This is not the time to be caring about such things right?” Little Fatty laughed bitterly as he killed a Blood Raven. He then added, “All of you focus, I can hear that the sounds of the Blood Ravens becoming denser. As though they are still increasing in quantity.”

Just as Little Fatty said that he suddenly felt the black iron bell above his head sink. There were obviously more Blood Ravens which swarmed over. Their weight added together made Little Fatty have some difficulty breathing. After all, the black iron bell is relying on his Qi to float in the air. Thus, the bigger a pressure the black iron bell is facing, the higher the amount of Qi Little Fatty is expending.

Feeling the increased pressure, Little Fatty’s face became a little ugly. Although his negative water lightning did not come easily, but he did not dare to save it in such a moment. He quickly cast the spell and flicked a pearl out, and exploded it at the top of the bell.

With a loud bang, the Blood Ravens which were accumulated on the top of the black iron bell were all blown away. Although the explosion also resulted in some pressure for the black iron bell, but because Little Fatty controlled the explosion radius, the black iron bell was at the periphery of the explosion. Thus, he was not affected greatly by it.

After a large amount of death and injury of the Blood Ravens, the pressure on the black iron bell also reduced a lot. Allowing their speed to increase a notch.

However, this was just temporary. The quantity of Blood Ravens outside was far too great. The amount which Little Fatty blew up was considered nothing. Very quickly, there were countless of Blood Ravens which continued rushing over. There was also an increasing number of Blood Ravens which was attacking them below, fiercely poking them with their sharp beaks.

In such a situation, Little Fatty and all could only hold on like they were playing with their lives. The negative water lightning was thrown in rapid succession. In order to protect Han Ling Feng, Little Fatty and Monkey intentionally placed her in the middle. Especially Little Fatty, there were many times where he used his own arm to shield her from the Blood Raven’s attacks. Even though his skin was thick and would not be injured, but under the attack of the sharp beaks, he would still feel pain. A few times was alright, but every time the Blood Ravens

attack, there would be dozens, if not hundreds of attack. Causing Little Fatty to break out in sweat because of the pain.

Monkey's plight was the worst and he was filled with bloody scars all over. There were many places which had a piece of meat being pecked away. His whole body was filled with blood and almost became a bloody human. Under the both of their cover, Han Ling Feng did not receive as much injury. However, she still received some attacks, and her clothes were soaked in blood as well.

Just when the 3 of them almost couldn't take it, the waterfall finally appeared in front of them. Their energy immediately increased greatly and started killing with valour. They then jumped into the water. As such, the Blood Ravens would not threaten them anymore. After all, they could not go underwater to attack them. The black iron bell was above them, and the water was below them, allowing the 3 of them to be safe for the moment.

However, this safety is only temporary. This is because Little Fatty's Qi was limited and could not maintain the black iron bell over his head for a long period of time. Thus, they did not dare to delay and hurriedly swam towards the back of the waterfall.

The waterfall was very large, it was 70 to 80 feet tall, and 100 over feet wide. The crater which was formed under it was also very deep and was enough to drown a grown adult. The good is that the 3 of them were cultivators and could walk on water with a spell. Such a spell is something basic which all cultivators would have to learn. It was really simple and did not require too high a talent to understand it. It was just that Little Fatty and Monkey did not grasp it fully, thus when they used it, only half of their bodies would be above the water. But for a fire and water twin cultivator like Han Ling Feng, she could easily display the prowess of the spell. Thus, she was able to stand on top of the waves like a fairy. Of course, if she did not have her tattered clothes and blood stains, it would be even more perfect.

With the black iron bell protecting them from above, the waterfall's current did not affect the 3 of them too greatly. They passed through the waterfall easily and were elated to find out that there was a cave behind.

"The skies does not deprive people of a road!" Little Fatty immediately helped

Monkey who was filled with blood in. He then kept his black iron bell and started applying medicine for Monkey.

Although Monkey's external injuries were serious and was at least bitten over tens of times. He lost over 2 catties of meat, but it was after all, still an external injury. After Little Fatty applied his high-grade medicine, the naked eye could see the speed of recovery, and he was fine very quickly.

Of course, the better the grade of the medicine, the more the price would make a person shudder. Applying the medicine on the many wounds of Monkey required a lot of medicine, and it was worth at least a few thousand spiritual stones. Only Little Fatty who was rich would dare to spend in such a manner. If it was any other disciple, they would not use such a good medicine. Actually, with just some normal medicine, he would recover in a 2 to 3 months. After all, he did not injure his tendons or bones.

Monkey also understood this point, and seeing Little Fatty spending so much, he couldn't help but be touched and said, "Fatty bro, you just need to apply some normal medicine, there is no need to splurge like that."

"How ugly would it be if a scar is left behind? You're originally ugly already, if there are all these ugly scars, how will you find a wife in future?" Little Fatty teased.

Although Little Fatty said that in a teasing tone, but Monkey could hear the concern in his voice. If not, he would not bear to use such an expensive medicine. Thus, after hearing, he was not frustrated but instead laughed bitterly and said, "What are some scars to a man? Besides, I'm pursuing Taoism, and do not want to find a dual cultivation partner."

"Hai, poor child. You're not an eunuch but you want to lead the eunuch's life, what do you want me to say?" Little Fatty shook his head helplessly and said.

Monkey was made speechless by Little Fatty and could only stare at him with a set of pitiful eyes.

Han Ling Feng at the side could not take it and scolded Little Fatty while laughing, "Little Fatty, your words are really vicious!"

"Hehe, we're the same!" As Little Fatty said that, he walked over to apply

medicine on Han Ling Feng.

Very quickly, Han Ling Feng's external injuries also recovered. After settling all these, Han Ling Feng could not help but ask in curiosity, "Little Fatty, why is your body not afraid of the Blood Raven's beak? Don't tell me you're a bodily cultivator? That's not right? You used a divine lightning just now, you should be either a spell or lightning cultivator. This, what is going on?"

## ***Chapter 33: Cave Investigation***

“Nothing much, the cultivation method which I am cultivating is a bit unique. After cultivating it, my body is as firm as a bodily cultivator, but I can still refine diving lightning. All in all, I think that it isn’t too bad!” Little Fatty said casually.

“My goodness, this is still not too bad? This is considered a top tier cultivation method already!” Han Ling Feng and Monkey both exclaimed.

“Little Fatty, is this cultivation method easy to practise? I want to practise it too!” Han Ling Feng could not help but ask.

“Don’t need to think about that!” Little Fatty shrugged his shoulders and said complacently: “This is only compatible for those geniuses with an average talent in all 5 elements. Apart from me, none of you can practise it!”

“What? Average talent in all 5 elements? That is a genius? In my memory, that is an extreme trash!” Han Ling Feng said in shock.

“Are you implying I am trash?” Little Fatty pretended to be angry.

“Ah, hubby, of course, you’re not. But, other people are saying this. Ah, don’t tell me it is because your cultivation method is special?” Han Ling Feng quickly said.

“It should be so!” Little Fatty nodded his head and said, “Okay, let’s not talk about this. Let’s talk about our situation now! Although the Blood Ravens are blocked by the waterfall and cannot come in for now, but we also cannot exit. They seem to want to wait for us, what should we do?”

“Why not wait for a few days? Maybe the egg essence on our bodies would be cleansed by the water and the Blood Ravens wouldn’t be able to find us!” Monkey said.

“I heard people saying that the Blood Ravens would hold a grudge. Those who offended them before would be attacked by them if they returned. Now the Blood Ravens have already recognised us, even if we do not have the egg essence on us, we would still be attacked if we went out.” Han Ling Feng said helplessly.

“What should we do? Don’t tell me only death awaits us?” Monkey replied helplessly.

“Since we can’t go out, then we can only in!” Little Fatty pointed to the interior of the cave and said, “If we are lucky, we may be able to find another exit. If not, we can only await our deaths!”

“Ah ah, ever since I met you, my luck has been pretty good!” Han Ling Feng smiled and said, “I have confidence in you!”

Little Fatty and Han Ling Feng smiled to each other. Fatty said: “Understood. Since this is the case, let us go!” Saying that, Little Fatty took the lead and walked inwards. Among the 3 of them, he was the most resistant to beating, so he would naturally take the lead. Monkey followed behind him and Han Ling Feng at the rear.

The 3 of them slowly walked into the interior of the cave to investigate. They were careful along the way and they held onto their flying swords, preparing for battle. The vast mountains had myriads of weird demonic beasts appearing. Investigating a cave in the wild required them to be even more careful. The Mystical Sky Yard had such records for the students’ perusal. There were many records which recorded many seniors encountering dangers in a cave. Most of them died within and could only let others describe what happened. With so many past events, the 3 of them did not dare to be careless.

Actually, according to what the Mystical Sky Yard recorded, the elders do not recommend low-grade disciples to investigate caves. If not for the fact that they were forced to such a state, they would not dare to casually investigate a cave.

Talking about this, the cave where Little Fatty and all were in was not small. The cave was over 100m high and was extremely deep. The smooth rock walls had a faint green glow, there were many layers of stalactite, and the ground was full of pot-holes with a pond occasionally appearing. At the same time, the 3 of them could clearly feel the effluence of dense spiritual Qi. The deeper they are, the denser the spiritual Qi.

But, at this moment, as they faced an even denser spiritual Qi, they could not help but be increasingly jittery.

After moving forward for a few miles, they did not realise any dangers. They

only occasionally saw some remains of demonic beasts skeleton. Little Fatty casually picked up a piece, which had obviously been torn apart, looked and said, "The spiritual Qi here is dense, and there are demonic beasts remains. It really fits the description in the sects records. The description of the habitat of a high-grade demonic beast."

"I have also seen some relevant materials and it is indeed similar. However, did you realise that the bones here are all very old?" Han Ling Feng continued, "It seems as though it is tens of years old. There isn't even any stench. On the records, the place where high-grade demonic beasts stay are all very smelly. But the air here is very fresh, and there isn't any noxious smell."

"En?" As Little Fatty heard, he took in two deep breaths and said, "There is indeed no weird smell. Unless I am thinking too much?"

"Anyway, we do not have anywhere to retreat to. Let's continue walking!" Han Ling Feng suggested.

"Sounds good!" Little Fatty nodded and continued walking.

After a certain distance, they reached a split road. One was wide, one was narrow. One had a denser spiritual Qi, and the other a little less dense.

Seeing such a situation, Little Fatty could not help but turn back and ask "Where should we walk? The big or small path?"

"Let's go to the larger path, there is a higher chance of finding an exit!" Monkey replied.

"Nope, I feel that walking towards the small path with denser spiritual Qi would be better!" Han Ling Feng suddenly said, "This place has such a dense spiritual Qi, for all we know there may be a treasure!"

"Treasure?" Hearing that, both Little Fatty and Monkey's eyes lit up. After being reminded by Han Ling Feng, they also thought about this point. But, Little Fatty regained his composure and said with worry "There is quite a high chance that there is a treasure. But the problem is, under normal circumstances, there will be a stronger demonic beast guarding the treasure. The 3 of us are XianTian stage rookies. We have been just chased around like dogs before that, can we beat it?"



“This, I am a little worried!” Monkey replied honestly.

“I think that there isn’t much of a problem. The Blood Raven Ridge was after all not an extremely precarious place. The strongest demonic beast here would be at most of the 4th or 5th level, which is about a foundational stage cultivator.” Han Ling Feng could not help but laugh bitterly and say, “Don’t see that both Monkey and I are XianTian stage rookies, but you, Little Fatty are different. Don’t forget about your divine lightning. You are a cultivator who knows lightning spells, how are you comparable to normal people?”

“Oh~” As Little Fatty heard this, he was instantly stunned. :He was long used to do things as a weakling, and completely forgot about his identity as a lightning cultivator. Lightning cultivators were cultivators which grasped the strongest attacking techniques in the cultivation realm. Their combat prowess was naturally different from normal cultivators. Normally, a lightning cultivator would be at least of the foundational stage. Once there is some accomplishment, just their offensive abilities, would be comparable to JinDan stage cultivators.

Although Little Fatty belonged to a different sort of lightning cultivator, but he had lightning spells which were not weak. After expending his negative water lightning previously, he still had a few hundred pearls. Just based on this killing technique, he really had the ability to challenge a foundational stage cultivator. Besides, Little Fatty also had his big bell. Although Little Fatty was unable to unleash its other abilities, but with just its frightening defence, it was sufficient for Little Fatty to ignore the attacks of foundational stage cultivators.

With the destructive lightning spell and the large bell with a strong defence, Little Fatty could not be considered to be a rookie anymore.

After understanding this, Little Fatty could not help but laugh at himself. He then shrugged his shoulders and said, “Okay, I admit that I underestimated myself. If that’s the case, then let us go and take a look if there is anything!”

After saying that, Little Fatty pulled himself together and walked cautiously towards the small cave with denser spiritual Qi. Although it was the smaller cave, but it was still over 20 feet high, with the sound of water dripping coming from the inside.

After walking in the cave for over an hour, they still could not find the end. But

at this time, Monkey who was in the centre suddenly exclaimed: “Fatty bro, look at that~”

Saying that, Monkey tugged on Little Fatty’s clothes and pointed at a green protrusion at the wall of the cave.

## ***Chapter 34: Shocking Discovery***

Initially, Little Fatty was too busy detecting demonic beasts that he did not notice the nearby stone wall. With Monkey's reminder, he then looked at it carefully and said with astonishment: "Good god, this, is this a water type spiritual rock?"

Saying that, Little Fatty stretched his hand over and exerted force to pull the protrusion up. He scrutinised it in his palm and it was really a low-grade water type spiritual rock.

Little Fatty then stretched his hand out to allow Han Ling Feng and Monkey to see it. The moment Monkey saw it, he immediately determined what it was and said, "That's right, this is a water type low-grade spiritual rock. I touched it by accident previously, and felt that the density in it was stunning and thus I was curious. I didn't think that it is really a spiritual rock!"

Han Ling Feng then took it from Little Fatty and inspected it. She then exclaimed joyfully, "This isn't small, it is equivalent to about 10 spiritual stones! Goodness, why would there be so many spiritual rocks here? Don't tell me~"

"Don't tell me this is a spiritual stone mine?" Little Fatty finished the sentence in shock.

"It's possible, but we cannot determine that with just a single spiritual stone!" Han Ling Feng said, "Let's continue walking and see if we can find any more!"

"Okay!" Little Fatty responded and continued walking forward. This time, the three of them were staring at the stone wall and even used their hands to test it occasionally. In the end, in just a short 2 hours, the 3 of them each collected dozens of low-grade spiritual stones, which added up to more than 100 low-grade spiritual stones.

Besides that, fortuitous Monkey even managed to find a metal type middle-grade spiritual rock of the size of a head. According to the exchange rate on the black market, a piece of middle-grade spiritual stone could be exchanged for over a hundred low-grade spiritual stones. A size of about a human head was

even more valuable. This is because the larger it is, the more convenient it would be to refine higher grade magical tools. Thus, this piece of spiritual rock was worth over 10,000 spiritual stones.

Monkey had never seen so many spiritual stones before in his lifetime. As he held onto the spiritual stones, his hand shook and said in agitation “Fatty bro, this, this is a middle-grade spiritual stone. Let’s split it!”

“Ah ah, split it your head!” Little Fatty scolded laughingly, “Since you found it, it is yours. We won’t have the face to snatch it from you?”

“Yes, it would belong to whoever picked it up. It is your luck to be able to see it! Hurry and keep it!” Han Ling Feng smiled and continued, “I would also not share with you what I picked up~” Saying that, she continued picking up spiritual stones.

“Heh heh, then I shall not stand on ceremony!” Monkey grinned and kept the middle-grade spiritual rock.

He then rubbed his hands and said: “Let’s continue searching, I think that this is a spiritual rock mine. Not just that, it is the rare 5 elements spiritual rock mine!”

What was meant by 5 elements spiritual rock mine is a mine which can simultaneously produce spiritual stones of all 5 elements: Gold, Wood, Water, Fire, Earth. This type of mine was exceedingly rare. Typically, a mine could only produce 2 types of elements which complement one another, *eg.* Earth and Water or Metal and Fire. But a mine like this, which can produce all 5 elements, is exceedingly rare. In the vast mountains of over 10,000 miles, there were already over a thousand mines discovered. But the 5 elements spiritual rock mine only existed in theory... until now.

“Also good, since we’re deep in the treasure mountain, we should not miss this chance!” Little Fatty said immediately. “All stay sharp, and get rich first before making any plans!”

“En, let’s go!” Han Ling Feng rushed.

The trio temporarily forgot about the Blood Ravens who were lurking outside and of the potential dangers inside the mine. They only focused on finding

spiritual rocks. Although Little Fatty and Han Ling Feng did not pay much attention to the middle-grade spiritual rock which Monkey found, but they would be lying if they said that they weren't envious. Thus, they were determined to find higher grade spiritual rocks.

Enticed by the spiritual stones, the 3 of them forgot about their hunger and fatigue. Walking towards the dense spiritual Qi, they dug in the cave for the whole day. Finally, they reached the end of the cave.

This was a hall with an area of over a thousand feet. It was over a hundred feet tall and there was stalactite all over. In the centre, was a 3 to 4 feet deep and 50 to 60 feet wide circular pond.

The pond was made from a special green jade rock. In the centre, there was a sharp stalactite of over 10 feet high. On the surface was beads of sparkling water pearls.

As the three of them walked in, they were awed by the dense spiritual Qi emanated by the pond. Even the spiritual Qi formation of the Mystical Sky Yard could not compare to this. The spiritual Qi in this place was dense to the point fog would automatically form. As Little Fatty felt it for a moment, it was not any much less dense than the dimension within his Natal Artifact. You have to know, the density of Little Fatty's Natal Artifact was to the extent it could condense spiritual stones.

The trio was stunned upon witnessing such a situation. They walked to the side of the pool and examined it. They realised that the water of the pool was colourless and pristine clear. There were many special lotus flowers which grew as well. There were two of it which already bloomed, and the fragrance which it gave out refreshed their minds. The 3 of them could not help but be enchanted.

"This, this seems to be a 5-element lotus!" Han Ling Feng trembled and said.

"5-element lotus?" Little Fatty asked strangely, "What is that?"

"I saw it before in the sect records. It says that the 5-element lotus is one of the few medicine which can strengthen the spiritual roots of the 5 elements!" Han Ling Feng said emotionally, "In other words, it can strengthen the roots of our spiritual talent!"

“Ah~” As Little Fatty and Monkey heard that they were stunned silly. They could not have imagined that there was such a heaven-defying object in this world. One has to know, once a person is born, the 5 element spiritual roots are fixed. It was very difficult to change it after. Although Han Ling Feng and Monkey both had spiritual roots which are better than normal people but compared to those unparalleled geniuses, they were far lousier. Otherwise, they would have entered the inner courts long ago.

Under normal circumstances, with both their talent, they would only be able to become JinDan or YuanYing stage cultivators, with no chance of further progression. But now they had a chance in front of them, if they ate this 5-element lotus, it could completely change their spiritual roots. At least, they would be able to enter into the semi-deity stage or even higher. With such a stupefying news, how could they not become emotional?

As for Little Fatty, his spiritual roots was already originally rubbish. But after he had the Primal Chaos Formula, there was also a little change. Even if he could not compare to those geniuses, he is definitely not considered trash. If he had the help of this 5-element lotus, what sort of a height would he be able to reach? Little Fatty’s heart could not help but be fired up too.

After he carefully inspected the lotus in the lake, he could not help but sigh with disappointment, “The lotus seed pod can’t be seen. It appears that it has not formed any seeds. How long does it take for the 5-element lotus to form seeds?”

“I don’t know. It is said that the 5-element lotus is the sort of flower which only blooms one every few millennium. The way it seems, although it has already bloomed, and the seed pod is forming. But for it to form seeds, I’m afraid it would still take at least a hundred years.” Han Ling Feng answered.

“Hundred years? That’s too long!” Little Fatty said in disappointment.

“To us, we can still afford to wait!” Han Ling Feng said.

“But the problem is, we cannot just wait here!” Little Fatty added, “A hundred years is not short. If someone were to come in here and find this place, then wouldn’t we lose out?”

“That also can’t be helped.” Han Ling Feng said “The 5-element lotus requires

5 elements pure water for it to grow. The environment it requires is also very stringent. It requires a certain density of the 5 elements before it would grow. Otherwise, it would start to wither. Apart from this place, we will not be able to find any other more suitable place.”

## ***Chapter 35: Keeping the Treasure***

“That may not be the case, I have a way to store them!” Little Fatty thought about the dimension in his Natal Artifact, the 5 elements in it was definitely dense enough.

“Eh? How will you find a place for them?” Han Ling Feng immediately asked in astonishment.

“I’ll talk about that later!” Little Fatty then pointed to the pond and said, “This pond water should be the renowned purest 5 element essence water! It is said that after drinking this, one can recover his Qi in a short amount of time.”

“Yes, they are condensed together by the purest of the 5 elements spiritual Qi. Drinking it would allow the wilting spiritual Qi to replenish quickly. It is even more effective than normal Replenishment Elixirs!” Han Ling Feng said. “Plus, the amount which it restores is also very substantial. A single drop would satisfy the needs of a foundational stage cultivator, and anything more would be a waste!”

“That’s great!” Little Fatty immediately said excitedly, “I was just feeling frustrated because normal replenishment elixirs are unable to replenish my Qi quickly enough. With this, I would be able to support the black iron bell while flying. I would be able to protect all of you to go back to the Mystical Sky Yard!”

“Haha, does that mean that we are saved?” Monkey immediately said in excitement.

“That’s about right!” Little Fatty then continued, “The only problem now is that we definitely have to bring this 5-element lotus away with us!”

“How do we bring it with us? Don’t tell me you want to uproot it and plant it in your hut?” Han Ling Feng asked in doubt.

“I will not be so foolish and uproot them. What I mean is to bring the whole pond with us!” As Little Fatty said that, he took out his lightning wind sword. He injected a fraction of spiritual Qi and the sword immediately emitted sword Qi. Little Fatty then used the sword Qi to slash the ground surrounding the edge of the pond.



The pond was made of a gigantic 5 element jade stone. The jade stone was extremely hard, and Little Fatty's sword Qi would not be as strong. He was obviously unable to deal with this special jade stone. But the pond was surrounded by normal rocks. It was also being eroded by water over a long period of time, thus, it wasn't very hard. As such, with just a casual slash, there was a deep cut on the ground.

At the same time, Little Fatty called out to the two others, "Don't stand there in a daze, come and help. Help me dig out this precious jade stone pond!"

Han Ling Feng and Monkey looked at each other then slowly took out their flying sword. As Monkey started to take action, he laughed bitterly and said "Fatty bro, are you sure you can bring this pond away? It is over 100 feet in diameter and weighs over 10,000 catties. How are you going to bring it back?"

"Yeah, you seem to only have an old and tattered dimensional storage item. I'm afraid it will not even store an item of a few hundred catties!" Han Ling Feng also asked doubtfully.

"Don't worry, I have the confidence to bring it away. The dimensional storage item which I have is very gorgeous!" Little Fatty said proudly.

At this moment, after growing for over 3 years, the dimension in Little Fatty's Natal Artifact has expanded to about 10,000 feet in diameter. There were multitudes of materials inside. The wind copper, which was the greatest in quantity, was piled like a mountain and weighed at least 100,000 catties. This was because Little Fatty used all the black iron to coat the exterior of the copper bell.

But, even with the large amount of materials, the dimension was still relatively empty. The materials only occupied about 3 quarters of the surface area. There was still a large area that was empty, and a place which was occupied by the various elements spiritual stones which were condensed from the dense spiritual Qi. Little Fatty intends to place the pond here, with the spiritual density of the place, the 5-element lotus would definitely be able to grow.

"Really?" As Han Ling Feng heard that, she immediately asked in curiosity, "What is your dimensional storage item? Take it out for us to see!"

"It is just an egg, and there's nothing to see!" Little Fatty continued, "Hurry up

and work, if we take this baby away, it will belong to us in future!”

“But, are you sure that you can keep it alive?” Han Ling Feng asked with worry, “The 5-element lotus requires a very high spiritual density for it to grow. Don’t defile it for nothing!”

“Don’t worry, I have a plan. If I am not completely confident, I would definitely not do this!” Little Fatty said, “Think about it, this thing is so important to us, why would I not be serious?”

“If that’s the case, then I’ll trust you!” As Han Ling Feng, her hands didn’t stop moving and shot out countless of sword Qi, continuously slashing the ground.

With the trio’s combined efforts, the gigantic jade stone pond was finally dug out. Although only 3 feet could be seen, but the actual depth of it was over 10 feet. The three of them were exhausted and only managed to dig it out after resting for a few times. Little Fatty then successfully kept it into his own Natal Artifact.

Seeing Little Fatty being able to really store such a large jade stone pond, Han Ling Feng and Monkey were shocked. They did not even see Little Fatty take any treasure out, what was going on?

Little Fatty could not be bothered with their shocked faces. After keeping the jade stone pool, he wiped the sweat on his head with satisfaction and said, “Okay, we now have hope to ascend in future!”

Han Ling Feng and Monkey’s heart also began to grow excited after what Little Fatty said. But they calmed down very quickly. Han Ling Feng then curled her lips and said, “Nobody can tell what is going to happen in future. We have been trapped here for almost two days already, you better think of a way to escape!”

“No problem! This is now a small matter to us.” Little Fatty then continued, “Wait here for a moment!”

As he said that, Little Fatty disappeared and went into his Natal Artifact’s dimension. He first looked at the 5-element lotus in the pond, and there was nothing wrong as expected. Instead, because it was even denser in here, it looked even better. Furthermore, the water beads which is condensed on the central jade pillar increased. Little Fatty could even feel the surrounding spiritual

Qi being absorbed by it, then excreting it out in 5-element pure essence. Since it had only been placed here for a short period of time, Little Fatty could not tell if this situation would continue to persist.

The time now was tight, and Little Fatty did not have the energy to be concerned about that. He took out a larger container in his dimension, and carefully filled it up with the 5-element essence before going out.

Han Ling Feng felt Little Fatty suddenly disappear, then suddenly appearing again. Such a weird thing startled the both of them.

Han Ling Feng hurriedly asked, “Little Fatty, where did you go just now?”

“Senior sister Han, in what way do I look like a fatty? I am only very buff, please call me Song junior brother in future. Thanks~” Little Fatty said with some grievance.

Hearing what he said, Han Ling Feng was first stunned. She then carefully inspected Little Fatty. As she looked, she really saw something. Little Fatty’s clothes were in tatters and his top half was naked, displaying his well-defined muscles. To say that he was fat was not a hyperbole. After all, he was really large and round. But the problem is, his body was not full of fats, but it was all filled with muscles. Due to the large muscles, he looked a bit fat when he wore clothes.

Han Ling Feng then blinked her eyes and said, “Although you do not have any fat, but you look plump. You’re almost twice as heavy as me!”

“That is me being buff, not fat.” Little Fatty could not help but reply helplessly.

“Hehe, Fatty bro, you are really fat. Look at yourself, your figure is exactly the same as the fat monk in the temple.” Monkey then said suddenly, “But talking about this, why are you so well built? Your arms are almost as thick as my leg!”

## Chapter 36: Preparing to Return

“I don’t know!” Little Fatty could not help but reply in exasperation, “I was slightly plump in the past. I could not be considered weak, but I was also was not fit to this extent. But after cultivating my current method, I felt that my body size kept increasing. In just 3 years, not only did I grow about half a foot taller, my waist also increased 2 inches, and my body is always inundated with energy.”

As he finished, he raised his fist and smashed it on the floor. A one-foot deep crater appeared on the floor. One has to know that this was the bedrock of a mountain! Being able to create such an effect with such a simple punch, one could see how strong and hard Little Fatty’s fist was.

“Wow, your cultivation method is really top-notch. You are able to cultivate lightning spells and have such a strong body. This is tantamount to going against the heavens.” Han Ling Feng said in shock.

“I’m afraid that only the cultivation methods in the Mystical Sky Records Hall are about this strong?” Monkey said in envy.

(Editor: Sounds weird here I’m not sure as to which context he is referring to. Basically, the original was <<“只怕本门《玄天密典》里记载的仙家功法，也不过就如此这般了吧？”猴子也羡慕的道>> which does not really make sense either)

“Maybe, but it caused my body to enlarge to this size, that I look like a large fatty the moment I put on my Taoist robes. It really fills me with anger!” Little Fatty replied with some grievance.

“Don’t act so nice after you received these advantages!” Han Ling Feng rolled her eyes at Little Fatty and said, “Isn’t it just that you look a little fat? This is nothing.”

“Yeah, there are so many people out there who wants it but are unable to get it!” Monkey also said.

“Okay okay, let’s not talk about this!” Little Fatty couldn’t stand both of their fervent looks and quickly changed the topic, “Look at this, 5 elements pure

essence. A treasure which can quickly replenish spiritual Qi. With this, we would be able to go out easily!”

“Since that’s the case, then do we leave first, or search around here to see if there are any treasures we missed?” Han Ling Feng asked.

“Let’s search more, we aren’t in a hurry anyway. Besides, it isn’t easy to come here. Perhaps we will not have a chance in the future!” Little Fatty said.

“Alright!” The two others nodded their heads. The 3 of them then began exploring again. At this moment, Han Ling Feng suddenly felt that something was wrong, as though she missed something. She then remembered that she was actually asking why Little Fatty suddenly disappeared from the start. She forgot about it when Little Fatty interjected into the conversation. Obviously, Little Fatty did that on purpose, and she got fooled by him.

Thinking about this, Han Ling Feng did not know to laugh or cry. She always thought that Little Fatty had a good luck, and was actually very stupid. But the way it seems, he was able to unknowingly make a fool out of her, causing a nebulous understanding of him. How could he be a fool? As such, the foolish air which Little Fatty normally gave out was deceit. This fellow was obviously acting as a pig to eat the tigers!

Although Han Ling Feng remembered, but from Little Fatty’s actions, it seems that he does not want to reveal too many of his own secrets. Thus, it was also not good for Han Ling Feng to inquire further, in order to avoid an awkward situation. This was also very normal, every cultivator had his own secrets. These secrets may be related to his cultivation or maybe treasures. These secrets were privy to only oneself, not even his dual cultivation partner. This is something which every cultivator knew. Han Ling Feng also had her own trump cards which Little Fatty did not know. Thus, she understood Little Fatty’s feelings and will not have a misunderstanding with him because of this.

Seven days later, the three of them explored the whole cave. Apart from a large spiritual rock mine, they did not find a treasure like the 5-element lotus. However, this was considered normal. If treasures were so easily obtained, wouldn’t it fill the streets? It would no longer be worth for the cultivators to spend so much effort to collect them. After exploring in vain, they returned to

the entrance of the cave and was planning on returning to the sect.

But before they left, Little Fatty suddenly called out to the both of them and said, “What do you think we should do with the 5 element mine?”

“Do you still need to ask? Of course, we’ll keep it to ourselves! When we have no more spiritual stones, we can come and dig out more of it!” Monkey immediately replied.

“En, that’s right. I also think that we should keep the mine a secret and leave it for ourselves!” Han Ling Feng replied in agreement.

“Both of you have this opinion?” Little Fatty rubbed his head, laughed bitterly and said, “The both of you, we just offended the Blood Ravens on the Blood Raven Ridge. It is fortuitous that we can escape this round, yet you still want to come back to dig for spiritual stones? I say, do you guys think that the Blood Ravens do not bear a grudge?”

“Ah~” After hearing what Little Fatty said, both Han Ling Feng and Monkey both cried out in enlightenment. They then remembered that the place they were at was like a forbidden area to them.

However, Han Ling Feng immediately said, “Since you can send us out, can’t you send us back as well?”

“Right, right, as long as Fatty bro help us, it would be fine!” Monkey hurriedly said.

“The both of you, in order to bring the both of you out, I would need to exhaust a large amount of 5 elements pure essence. Do you guys know how much the 5 elements pure essence is worth? This is an important ingredient to refine high-grade elixirs. The 5 element pure essence is rare in nature and is definitely insufficient for use. Normally, large sects would use enormous amounts of spiritual stone and use precious artifacts to refine 5 elements pure essence. However, such a 5 element pure essence is not of a high grade, but it very expensive. Every drop is worth thousands of spiritual stones. When we escape, this time, I will at least have to drink about half a catty worth. That is worth over a few hundred thousand spiritual stones!” Little Fatty then laughed bitterly and said, “Spending so much money just for all of you to dig tens of thousand of spiritual stone? To make such a loss, how stupid must the both of

you be in order to think of something like this?”

“This~” Han Ling Feng and Monkey were rendered speechless.

“I would say that this spiritual rock mine is not much use to us!” Little Fatty then added, “That pond of 5 elements pure essence belongs to the 3 of us. The both of you have also stored quite a bit. If you go out and sell that, it would definitely be enough for you to spend for the next few decades. Why would the both of you need to come here and dig for it on your own? Don’t tell me the both of you really love digging the mine so much?”

“Who likes to dig in a mine?” Han Ling Feng hurriedly said, “But if we don’t dig it, then are we going to throw it away? Such a big mining area, if we dig it all out, it would be worth tens of millions of spiritual stone or even more!”

“Yeah, such a large fortune, we can’t possibly throw it away right?” Monkey also said indignantly.

“Of course, it isn’t good to throw it away. But it is also not practical for us to dig it out. After all, it is a public place in the vast mountains. There will occasionally be people who will pass by here. If it is found out, will we be able to keep this place? Besides, to dig a mine is such a large project. With just the 3 of us without an organisation for support, we will not be able to finish digging it even if we die from fatigue.” Little Fatty said.

“Then what do you think we should do?” Han Ling Feng said.

“If I were to say, let us give this mine to the sect!” Little Fatty said happily, “Although the lower class disciples in the Mystical Sky Yard is corrupted, but the upper echelons still care about their reputation. It is, after all, a righteous sect! With such a large contribution, you would definitely be admitted into the inner court. As for the both of us, we would definitely receive some attention. As long as we are able to enter the sights of the upper echelons, we do not need to be afraid of people who wants to harm us!”

## ***Chapter 37: Returning to the Sect***

After hearing what Little Fatty said, Han Ling Feng and Monkey's eyes lit up. They immediately realized that Little Fatty's words made a lot of sense. Since there is no point caring about the products of the spiritual rock mine, why not use it to exchange for a big contribution? With such a big contribution, the rewards of the sect would definitely be very ample. Being a person with merit, the sect would definitely give us special attention. At least, we do not need to worry about being harmed by others.

No matter what, the Mystical Sky Yard was still a righteous sect. The disciples of the lower echelons would constantly fight over cultivation resources, even killing others in secret was not an uncommon sight, but in the upper echelons of the sect, especially in the realms of those who have achieved Dao, the cultivation of character is also very important. According to them, cultivating Dao is cultivating the heart. Only those who have their hearts aligned with the heavens can achieve the true essence of Dao.

Thus, once a disciple has committed great merits and attracted the attention of the upper echelons, he would definitely receive meticulous care and concern. There were similar examples before when some of the outer court disciples obtained a heavenly treasure by chance and presented it to the sect. They immediately became an inner court disciple and were rewarded with plenty of spiritual stones and magical artifacts. The key was, once they received these treasures, safety was no longer a concern. Since the upper echelons began to pay attention, nobody dared to have any designs on them.

As such, Little Fatty suggested such an idea. After Han Ling Feng and Monkey both ruminated over it, they nodded their heads in agreement.

What transpired afterward was simple. After discussion, the 3 of them began their exodus from Blood Raven Ridge. Although they had 5 elements pure essence at the moment, they were reluctant to waste it on combat. Thus, they thought of an ingenious plan, which was to traverse underwater. Although the



crater which the waterfall formed was not very deep, it was more than enough to submerge the 3 of them as they walked.

Of course, the river water would not block the sights of the Blood Ravens. Thus, they still had to shield their heads with the black iron bell. Once the bell appeared, it immediately attracted the attention of the Blood Ravens. These guys really had a good memory, and they still remembered that the fellows who fought them from a few days ago had such an item. Thus when they saw the bell appear, they immediately surrounded it. They attacked the bell using various means while wailing. But their attack was still too weak. Be it their wings or talons, the black iron bell was impervious to all their threats. By rights, they were able to enter the bell from the base, but since they were of the bird family, the Blood Ravens could not swim.

Under such circumstances, regardless of how many Blood Ravens there were, it would not pose any threats to the trio. However, they were indignant and continued attacking the 3 of them. Helpless, the 3 of them could only follow the river and continue downstream. Only after walking over a thousand miles, which was a few hundred miles away from the Blood Raven Ridge, did those pesky fellows give up.

A thousand over miles of the journey, under normal circumstances on their flying swords, they would have reached in an hour. But because they were walking underwater, they spent over 5 days. In other words, the 3 of them spent 5 days submerged in water before finally escaping.

If not for the 5 elements pure essence replenishing their Qi, Little Fatty would not have been able to support such a heavy bell over his head for such a long period of time. The amount of 5 elements pure essence which was spent was more than a catty. That was worth over 10,000 spiritual stones. Thus, the escape journey of the three of them could be said to be extremely extravagant.

However, at least they kept their lives. To the 3 of them who struck lottery, they could not be bothered with that amount of spiritual stones anymore.

Only after the Blood Ravens left, did the 3 of them emerged from the river. After a day of rest, they flew towards the Mystical Sky Yard.

2 days later, the 3 of them returned to the Mystical Sky Yard. Han Ling Feng

immediately took them to find a sect elder which she knew. They only vaguely told the elder what happened. They mentioned that the 5 of them went to pick the moonlight grass, and unexpectedly provoked the Blood Ravens. In the end, they were forced to separate as they could not win against the Blood Ravens. Gu Long and Xuan Wu went missing, and the 3 of them escaped into a cave where they unexpectedly found a spiritual stone mine. After they stayed there for a few days, they escaped with great difficulty by diving under water at night.

Although the story was not very coherent, but it was not much of a problem and did not have any flaws. The crux is that that Gu Long and Xuan Wu both died and had their corpse ravaged by the Blood Ravens, and there was no one to testify against their them. Furthermore, with their contribution, the upper echelons would not look too much into the details but would be more interested in the spiritual rock mine.

After investigating the spiritual rock mine which the 3 of them presented, the foundational stage cultivators were really excited and reported up quickly. Very soon, the upper echelons were informed.

This matter earned the undivided attention of the upper echelons. After all, it involved the future of the sect. They could not even wait till dawn and sent out 3 Jindan stage experts in the night. They led more than a hundred foundational stage cultivators and flew over majestically.

The existence of the mine was quickly verified to be true, but information regarding it was locked down. Only a few people were informed and was prohibited from spreading it. After all, that was not within the territory of the Mystical Sky Yard, thus it would not be good for the matter to blow up and for others to know about it. The Mystical Sky Yard may be very strong, but a good dog could not defend against many wolves. Within this mountain range, there were over a thousand sects cultivating Dao. Furthermore, there were 7 or 8 sects which had the same strength as the Mystical Sky Yard!

In the following days, many astounding news percolated amongst the outer court disciples. The first was that Han Ling Feng, as a 7th level XianTian stage cultivator, became an inner court disciple as an exception. Plus, a JinDan stage expert had his eyes on Han Ling Feng and took her in as an unofficial disciple. The moment she advanced to the foundational stage, she would be made an official

disciple. At the same time, as a gift on their first meeting, the cultivator actually gave her a pair of fire and ice dual disk magical artifact!

Remember, what Han Ling Feng got was not a magical tool, but a 3rd-grade magical artifact. The difference was too great! A magical tool was what a XianTian or foundational stage disciple would commonly use. But a magical artifact is something which can only be refined by the Natal fire of a JinDan stage cultivator. Even a low-grade magical artifact is far more valuable than a high-grade magical tool.

Under normal circumstances, a foundational stage cultivator would only get a magical artifact in the later stages. As for Han Ling Feng who could get it at the XianTian stage, such things would usually only happen in the noble families of Dao cultivators. With this ice and fire dual disk which was worth over a few million spiritual stones, Han Ling Feng's prowess has been elevated by leaps and bounds. She should be able to fight with a foundational stage cultivator already.

Of course, not all JinDan stage cultivators would give their unofficial disciple such a treasure. Although it was not declared, but Han Ling Feng and company knew that it was one of the rewards from the sect.

Apart from that, Han Ling Feng also received a decade worth of access to both the Fire and Water Divine Hall. This was also a very big reward. You have to know, in order for an ordinary disciple to enter for a day, he has to pay a fee of 100 spiritual stones! As for the 10 years of free admission given to Han Ling Feng, that was worth hundred thousands of spiritual stones!

## ***Chapter 38: Merit and Reward***

As for Little Fatty and Monkey, they also received great rewards. First was that they were absorbed into the Enforcement Hall and became Enforcement disciples in charge of monitoring the outer court disciples. Enforcement disciples are normally prepared for the elite disciples. There were many benefits that came with it, and the most important one was safety. Enforcement disciples represented the sect's authority, and they all had a Natal jade talisman. If anybody dare touch them, the sect would immediately notice and carry out an investigation. Thus, after becoming an Enforcement disciple, nobody dared to provoke Little Fatty and Monkey. Amongst the outer court disciples, they could afford to walk fearlessly.

Furthermore, they also received a few special privileges including spiritual stones and elixirs supplements. They could also choose any 3 cultivation or Dao methods in the sect's Scripture Library. A pity, even though Little Fatty searched through it meticulously, he did not find any lightning spells. It seemed that such things were considered to high of a grade, and cannot be easily found.

Of course, they had a decent amount of spiritual stones and magical tools as rewards. This time, nobody dared to have any greed over it. Each of them received 10,000 spiritual stones and 3 pieces of 3rd, 4th or 5th grade magical tool, including flying swords. Little Fatty chose a metal type flying sword with a speed of 1200 and gave the other rewards to Monkey. Ever since he obtained his lightning spell and Copper Bell, he no longer had interest in these low grade magical tools.

After Monkey received a total of 5 magical tools, his little pistol changed into a cannon, and he was very delighted. Little Fatty and Monkey no longer hid around, but walked out in the open freely. Those outer court disciples which were so arrogant before became extremely careful. They were afraid to give

Little Fatty any information that could be used against them as he could borrow the authority of the Enforcement Hall to take care of them.

Thus, Little Fatty led a period of very happy life. However, it is said that all happiness would come with setback. Little Fatty's worry-free days did not last long. He received a notice that he was to complete a compulsory sect mission.

A compulsory sect mission is one which was given out by the sect. The reason is also simple, and it was because in the 3 years he became an outer court disciple, he did not complete a single sect mission. The reason why the sect accepted so many outer court disciples was for them to help the sect take care of errands in the name of a mission. This was to save the time of the inner court disciples to allow them to focus on cultivation.

When an outer court disciple does not complete these missions, but only receive the monthly handouts from the sect, it would obviously very disadvantageous to the sect. Thus, in order for the sect to restrict such disciples, they came out with a rule. The rule states that if a disciple does not do any sect missions for 3 years, the sect would appoint a mission for them. Under normal circumstances, these missions are really troublesome missions which nobody wanted to do.

Although Little Fatty is now part of the Enforcement Hall, it does not change the fact that he is still an outer court disciple. Even though he had contributions, but he cannot go against the sect rules. Thus, he did not have a choice but to accept a compulsory sect mission. His mission was to guard the Mystical Sky Temple which was situated near the Blue Moon City, capital of the Blue Moon Nation.

The Blue Moon Nation was one of the big nations outside of the Vast Mountains. There were millions of households, and a territory of over 10,000

miles wide. It is said that the Blue Moon Nation's royal family has blood relations with some of the upper echelons of the Mystical Sky Yard. Thus, the royal family of the Blue Moon Nation holds the Mystical Sky Yard in honour, and built a famous Mystical Sky Temple in the periphery of the capital. It already had over a thousand years of history, and it could be said that the reason why the Blue Moon Nation is able to flourish, it was because it had the Mystical Sky Yard as backing.

The reason why the Mystical Sky Yard wanted to support a secular nation was because it needed to replenish new talents. Only with the power of a nation, can it gather cultivation talents in the sea of people. Besides, the people of the Mystical Sky Yard were not all saints who completely did not need to eat or drink at all. The lower grade disciples all still needed to eat, wear clothes, and other kind of daily essentials. This was also why they could not break away from the support of a large nation. Of course, the Mystical Sky Yard supported many nations, and the Blue Moon Nation was only one of the larger ones.

The Blue Moon Nation's Mystical Sky Temple had a foundational stage expert guarding it all year round. But his main focus is on cultivation and is rarely bothered with the affairs of the mortals. Thus, the temple needs XianTian stage disciples to manage the secular affairs, especially the relations with the royal family. Besides if there were other sects stirring trouble within the country, the mortals would not be able to deal with them. Only cultivators would be able to settle these things.

However, although the Blue Moon Nation was very majestic and luxurious in the eyes of the mortals. But this was not an ideal place for cultivators. Density of spiritual Qi was low, and was far from that of the vast mountains. Plus, they had to be disturbed by the matters of the mortals, affecting cultivation. Helplessly, the sect could only list it as a compulsory mission.

Now, this unpopular mission fell onto the head of Little Fatty. With regards to

going to the Mystical Sky Temple, Little Fatty did not mind. After all, he cultivates within his dimension and does not bother about the density of spiritual Qi. Plus, avoiding the troubles of the sect and going to a fresh and bustling place to see wasn't too bad. Thus, he accepted the mission gladly and happily packed his luggage.

First were the essentials for cultivation. Elixirs, 5 element spiritual wood and etc, such things could not be found in the secular realm. This trip would take a few years, he definitely had to make proper preparations. As such, Little Fatty's first stop would be Firmament City, where he could buy everything.

As Little Fatty went through the transformation portal to Firmament City, he could not help but sigh. Whenever he went to the transformation portal previously, it was always in secret. This was the first time he could do so in open. The guards of the shifting towers also no longer stared at him with doubtful looks, but with an envious look. Such a large change in reaction, made him very moved.

After a moment of reminiscence, Little Fatty shook his head and cleared out all the strange thoughts out from his head. He then began to shop around in the busy streets of Firmament City. Unknowingly, he walked in front of a medicine shop.

Seeing the familiar appearance of the shop front and that slippery salesman, Little Fatty suddenly thought of something. An unknowing anger started to raise from his gut. He then walked to the front of the salesman and laughingly said, "Brat, do you remember who I am?"

"This~" The salesman timidly looked at Little Fatty, with guilt suffusing through

his eyes and accompanied by an obsequious smile: “ How can I not recognise you, boss? You are my benefactor!”

“Benefactor? Ha, to think you still can remember!” Little Fatty gnashed his teeth irascibly. “You this ingrate that doesn’t knows gratitude!”

As it turns out, Little Fatty had once bought spiritual medicine from this stall. According to intelligence that Han Ling Feng obtained from Gu Long, the latter had bribed the salesman, resulting in news regarding Little Fatty’s wealth getting leaked out. That had engendered Gu Long’s and Xuan Yu’s avarice into activity, culminating in the Blood Ravens incident.



## ***Chapter 39: Compulsory Mission***

Although it turned out to be a blessing in disguise in the end, but there were also countless dangers involved. If not for his large copper bell, lightning spell and 5 element pure essence, with just any of these factors missing, only death would await Little Fatty. Even though Little Fatty survived, but the feeling of being trapped underwater by the Blood Ravens was also very unpleasant. Especially since he knew that all of this was because he was being sold out by this brat. That made Little Fatty even more frustrated.

“Boss, what are you talking about? Why don’t I understand?” The salesman trembled as he quibbled.

“Nonsense! You of all people know it clearly in your heart!” Little Fatty scolded in frustration.

Their arguments very quickly alerted the surrounding passer-bys. The moment they saw the commotion, they immediately surrounded them. The boss of the shop also quickly noticed the situation outside and hurriedly rushed out. He first sent the salesman away, then personally paid his respects to Little Fatty and said, “Haha, so it is this taoist bro. May I know what is wrong? Did the salesman offend you?”

“Not only did he offend me, he made me very miserable!” Little Fatty gnashed his teeth and said.

“Wo~” The boss knew that something was wrong right away. Although he did not know what happened exactly, but he could guess that was nothing good for sure. For such matters, it could obviously not be discussed in public. If anything

goes wrong, the reputation of their shop would end up getting tarnished.

As such, the boss hurriedly said in a polite tone, "This taoist brother, this is not a place to talk. Why not we talk in the inner courtyard?"

"Alright, let us have a good talk. I do not expect anything, I only want an explanation!" Saying that, Little Fatty followed the boss into the inner courtyard. Seeing that there was no longer anything to see, the crowd slowly dispersed.

In the inner courtyard, they both seated down in the respective host and guest seats. The boss then brewed a pot of tea and smiled apologetically and said, "Taoist brother, first drink some tea and cool down. If we are wrong in any way, I will definitely give you a proper explanation!"

"Good, boss you are a straightforward person. Let us reason things!" Little Fatty did not drink any tea but he interrogated, "Can I ask, the fact that I bought medicine at your shop, is that considered a private affair?"

"Of course it is! According to the rules, we have an absolute need to protect your privacy!" The boss straightforwardly replied.

"Ha!" After Little Fatty heard that, he gave a cold grin and said, "You said it so easily, but you don't seem to have any intention to follow it?"

"Eh?" Hearing this, the boss quickly maintained his composure and said, "What do you mean, taoist brother?"

"What I mean is~" Little Fatty laughed coldly and said, "Your shop publicised what I bought, how much I spent."

"How is this possible?" The boss's face instantly changed and hurriedly said, "Taoist brother, please don't maglin us. We would definitely not do such a thing. Offending a big customer such as you does us no good at all. Plus, by publicising such a thing, isn't that as good as besmirching our own reputation? Who would dare to buy anything from us in future?"

One has to know, a cultivator places great importance in the elixirs required for cultivation and would not easily allow others to know what one eats during cultivation. One was due to the worry for revealing secrets of one's cultivation secret. Another, was being afraid that the elixir he ate was too pathetic, and get laughed at by others. Thus, if one knows that this shop could not keep any secrets, it would definitely affect the business of the shop greatly.

As the saying goes: 'Good things don't leave the house, but bad things spread over a thousand miles'. As long as Little Fatty proclaimed to the outside that he was a victim, rumours would definitely spread through Firmament City very quickly. The days of the shop would definitely reach its end very quickly. As such, the boss was naturally very worried.

"Hmph, you still have the cheek to say!" Little Fatty roared, "Go and ask your salesman. The moment I stepped out of your shop previously, he received a bribe and sold me out immediately! Do you know how big of a trouble that caused me? I was almost taken out by someone! Is this how you treat your 'big customer'?"

The boss's face turned green from Little Fatty's scolding. He immediately answered, "Taoist brother, first drink a cup of tea to cool down, I'll be back here in an instant!" After finishing, he went to question the salesman.

After a short while, there was a shriek which sounded like pigs being slaughtered as well as a cry of "Mercy!" After a moment later, the boss returned with cold sweat on his face. He first bowed to Little Fatty then said in guilt, "I did not discipline my subordinates properly, I really have nothing to say! I'm guilty, really very guilty!"

"So you think that it'll be enough to feel guilty?" Little Fatty coldly said.

“Of course not, don’t worry. I’ve already crippled all his cultivation and chased him away. He will be a mortal from now on and will be completely rid of his celestial affinity. It can also be considered to have taught him a lesson on your behalf!” The boss hurriedly said.

“Hmph!” Little Fatty coldly grunted and stopped talking, obviously showing his displeasure. After causing him so much trouble, just crippling a salesman to chase him off? Not a chance!

The boss also saw through what Little Fatty thought and also knew that he would be on the losing end. But if he does not satisfy Little Fatty this time, he would definitely ruin his reputation with him not being able to do anything. Helplessly, he could only try his best to satisfy Little Fatty. This, he cupped his fists and apologetically said, “Taoist brother, what do you think about this, in future when you purchase elixirs from our shop in future I will give you an 20% discount.”

“Ha!” Little Fatty laughed for a moment and did not know whether to laugh or cry. “Boss, what kind of a time is this, you’re still thinking of profiting?”

“Heh heh, I hope you can be magnanimous as I also have no other suggestions.” The boss smiled apologetically and said, “I am also a victim as well. This was all caused by that darned salesman. I’m also part of this helpless disaster, you have to show some understanding for me, no?”

“En, that’s true!” Little Fatty also thought that he made sense so he nodded and said, “Alright then, 20% discount was it? Alright, we’ll do with that!”

“Thank you, thank you!” Hearing that Little Fatty agreed, the boss immediately thanked him fervently.

However, Little Fatty waved his hands effortlessly and said, “Enough, enough, stop thanking me. I still have matters to settle, help me prepare all the elixirs I want! This is the list!” Saying that, Little Fatty handed him a densely filled list.

“No problem!” The boss slapped his chest and promised. He then took the list over and gave a cursory glance at it. His face immediately turned glum and said, “Are you serious? Taoist brother, why do you need so many elixirs? This is worth over hundreds of thousand of spiritual stones!”

Every day when he cultivated, he ate over a dozen of elixirs which added up to over a hundred spiritual stones. In the past, Little Fatty would purchase two to three months worth of elixirs, which tantamounts to over 10,000 spiritual stones. Now he was going to go for three years, of course he needed to prepare for it. Thus, the large amount. With such a large amount, if he gave a 20% discount, Little Fatty would make a great profit. Thus, Little Fatty accepted the boss’s proposal so easily.

Of course, even with a 20% discount, the boss would not make a loss. He would only make a lot less, thus displaying such an attitude.

“Heh heh, this is due to your generosity. Since there is a 20% discount, of course I would have to buy a little more!” Little Fatty laughed and said, “Boss, don’t tell me you are planning to renege on your promise?”

“Haha, surely you jest!” The boss gave a helpless laugh and then said, “Since taoist brother is so stubborn about taking care of my business, then I shall go and make preparations.” Saying that, he turned around and went in. He was afraid that if he was any slower, he would throw out this darn fatty who was acting innocent.

## ***Chapter 40: Bidding Farewell***

In the trip to Firmament City, Little Fatty spent over 200,000 spiritual stones. He was left so impecunious that he had to resort to selling rare materials to compensate. However, after this purchase, he would not need to buy any cultivation elixirs in the next 3 years.

It was already afternoon when he returned from Firmament City. Little Fatty avoided the nosy eyes of the crowd and furtively went into the Sky Ravine. He began collecting large amounts of various discarded magical tools. He collected till his Natal Artifact was completely full, as though there was a small mountain. There were not many discarded artifacts in the secular realm, and the decomposition in his dimension could not be allowed to stop. As such, Little Fatty could only fill his dimensional space up first. He believed that with so many discarded artifacts, it would suffice for a few years of decomposition.

Storing items in his Natal Artifact was a really fast process and he could store a large amount of artifacts with a single thought. However, due to the large amount, much of his time was still wasted. Only when the moon was high in the sky did he finish this job.

As he raised his head in admiration of the full moon, he suddenly remembered that he has a date with Han Ling Feng. A demonic fire ignited his heart, and he impatiently rode the 5th-grade flying sword which the sect rewarded him with, the Golden Eagle Sword. He transformed into a streak of golden light and flew away.

After 2 hours, the little hut was filled with a romantic air. Little Fatty's and Han Ling Feng's bodies were tangled together.

“Stupid Fatty, why do you have to go out?” Han Ling Feng hugged Little Fatty’s neck and reluctantly said, “Actually with just a word from me, I can make this compulsory mission of yours, non-mandatory!”

“Eh? If that’s the case, then wouldn’t I become a gigolo who only relies on girls?” Little Fatty pretended to be surprised and said.

“Cheh, you’re a gigolo? You’re just a fat pig who is crushing me to death!” Han Ling Feng could not help but laughingly scold him.

“Haha, I just want to crush you!” Little Fatty then said delightfully.

“Annoying!” Han Ling Feng whined and laughingly scolded, “I’m being serious!”

“I’m also being serious!” Little Fatty then said, “I think that it’s best not to reveal our relationship. If you speak for me, then it’ll be difficult for me to explain myself!”

“Strange, why can’t we be together in the open?” Han Ling Feng said in indignance, “I am an inner court disciple who has a JinDan stage expert as my master. What’s there to be afraid of?”

“Heh heh, I’m not afraid of anything, but I just like the feeling of being sneaky!” Little Fatty grinned.

“You’re really a perverted person!” Han Ling Feng laughed irascibly.

“Haha!” Little Fatty laughed delightfully.

“Oi!” Han Ling Feng suddenly exclaimed, “I say, don’t tell me you want to flirt around?”

“What did you say?” Little Fatty looked at her in a perverse manner.

“Heh, it must be the case. All these stupid men, not a single one of you are good!” Han Ling Feng said angrily.

“Ahah~” Facing Han Ling Feng’s jealousy, Little Fatty laughed without saying anything.

Seeing that Little Fatty had no reaction, Han Ling Feng hammered him in anger and frustration, “Darn Fatty, why don’t you say something?”

“What’s there to say?” Little Fatty laughed bitterly and said, “I am only out to just relieve some stress. I was born in the vast mountains and have only heard about the outside world from people. For example, Monkey said it to be hideous. You say that the mortal world is a very warm place, whereas other senior brothers say that it is a very callous place. It is as though every one of you has a different answer. What I want to do now, is to go and see the world.”

“Really just to go and see?” Han Ling Feng asked in doubt.

“Of course, don’t tell me I’m going out to flirt?” Little Fatty laughed bitterly and said, “With my current body physique, as hard as steel, only a cultivator like you will be able to stand it. If I were to crush any mortal lady, I’m afraid she would be dead! Do you think I like to rape a corpse?”



“Haha, that’s true!” Only then did Han Ling Feng relax and say, “If that’s the case, then just go. 3 years is not a long time anyway, I’ll wait for you!”

“En!” Little Fatty nodded his head and stared at Han Ling Feng and said, “I know that there is a whole street worth of people going after you. There are many gigolos included. You better stay firm for me, if you dare be unfaithful towards me, heh heh, I will not let you go!”

“Stupid Fatty, look at what you’re saying! Do I look like such a person?” Han Ling Feng pinched Little Fatty.

“Heh heh, it’s best if you’re not!” Little Fatty said in satisfaction, “3 years is not a long time. Just bear with it and wait for me to come back, and let me ravage you properly!”

“Go and die you stupid Fatty!” As Han Ling Feng heard what Little Fatty said, she was instantly embarrassed and angry. She could not help but scold, “I will not die without you!”

“Heh heh, who knows!” Little Fatty said mischievously.

Han Ling Feng face became completely red, and she almost wanted to blow up. Seeing that, Little Fatty quickly changed the topic, “Okay okay, let’s not talk about this! Right, let me ask you for a favor!”

After hearing his serious tone, she thought that it was something serious, “Just say, no matter what it is, I will help you for sure!”

“You’re so good to me, Baby!” Hearing that Han Ling Feng was so considerate, he was very touched. He could not help but kiss her and laugh, “Actually it isn’t anything big. It is that when I leave, please help me take care of Monkey and not let anyone bully him!”

“Don’t worry, I will take care of your brother!” Han Ling Feng promised seriously.

“En, I have the utmost confidence in you!” Little Fatty nodded his head.

After an intense night, the next day morning, Little Fatty got up slowly and slowly left Han Ling Feng who was in a deep sleep. He silently left the hut and flew away on his sword, however just when he left the house, what he did not know was that Han Ling Feng was already awake. Her eyes were filled with tears, as she silently said in his heart, “Darn Fatty, you must take care of yourself outside, I will await your return!”

Little Fatty did not notice that Han Ling Feng was already awake, and proceeded on with his original plan. He first went to find the elder in charge of missions, then took the elder’s token to the Shifting Towers.

## ***Chapter 41: The Secular World***

The Blue Moon Nation was millions of miles away from the Mystical Sky Yard. If Little Fatty was to fly there, it would take him over a few months, in addition having to go past the depths of the Vast Mountains, where dangers abound. He might even encounter some high-level demonic beasts. Hence, he would not travel in such a way.

Thankfully, the sect had made arrangements for Little Fatty to use the transportation portal in the Shifting Towers to move him directly to a temple located at the periphery of the Vast Mountains. The temple was in a small city called Grey Wolf City. From there, he would be able to leave the Vast Mountains by flying a short distance, arriving at the secular realm. Although the secular realm consists of a few rogue cultivators, to a cultivator, there isn't much danger, at least not in the form of demonic beasts which only act on instincts to kill. Especially for a Mystical Sky Yard disciple, it was still considered safe to walk around. No cultivators would casually harm them. After all, not many were foolhardy enough to offend the Mystical Sky Yard.

After reaching Grey Wolf City via the transportation portal, Little Fatty was very quickly disappointed. The Grey Wolf City was not only smaller than Firmament City, but the quality of items sold was low and the price was high. It could not compare to Firmament City at all. Only a few materials were cheaper. But because it was of low quality, Little Fatty was completely uninterested.

As such, after staying here for 2 days, Little Fatty grew sick of this place and decided to set off. With the speed of over a thousand units, including the endless supply of 5 elements pure essence, Little Fatty could easily cover ten thousand miles in a day.

After reaching the secular realm, Little Fatty was figuratively like an elder in a large garden, fascinated by all the new things in the secular realm. Be it the guy selling sweets, clay figures or windmills. It was all things that Little Fatty had not seen and played with before. In the Mystical Sky Yard, there were only cultivation methods and no toys like these.

Concurrently, the delicacies were also mouthwatering. Almost every place he went, he would definitely go into the restaurant. As such, the amount of money he spent was countless.

As for the source of Little Fatty's money, it was very simple. By just casually taking out a piece of black iron, it was a treasure worth over a thousand gold in a secular world. Although the black iron was a low-grade material in the cultivation world, but this is not the case in the secular world. After all, it is the only cultivation material which could be melted by the mortal flame. After moulding it into a weapon, it is sharp enough to cut gold, break jade and slice the ground. The black iron was a rare material in the secular realm and thus, Little Fatty could afford to splurge along the way.

When Little Fatty went to sell his black iron, he met some people who were unable to afford it but wanted to rob him. This made Little Fatty really happy as he had never experienced being robbed before despite his age. It was really all too fresh of an experience to him.

At that moment, Little Fatty was really elated, he decided not to use any abilities but instead to rely purely on his body. He fought a dozen men, each wielding large blades. But the result was expected; after taking a few hundred slashes, the other party's blade broke, whereas his skin did not even show a bruise. Instead, the robbers were all beaten down by him with a punch. The one with the lightest injury broke 3 ribs, and one ill-fated guy died after receiving a punch. (OMG ONE-PUNCH MANNNN)

After experiencing what seemed like a joke, Little Fatty had a deeper understanding of the secular world. He realised that it was very similar to the cultivation world. There were people standing high above, and people struggling down below. There were also people who had dealings in the underworld.

Play as he might, but flying on his sword was really too fast. Thus, he casually travelled and arrived in Blue Moon City two months later. Little Fatty did not want to reach so early, but procrastination was not an option. The jade token had a restriction placed on it, that he had to hand it over to the Mystical Sky Yard's overseer located at Blue Moon City within 3 months. Upon extending past the time limit, his mission would be considered a failure and he would have to be punished.

At least Little Fatty was still early and he did not have to rush towards the Mystical Sky Temple located on the Misty Hill. He first found an inn located at the foot of the mountain. This inn had more than a hundred rooms since Mystical Sky Temple is renowned and there were typically many devotees offering incense daily. Since most devotees only descend the hill at dusk, thus most of them would opt to stay for the night, resulting in bustling business for the said inn.

At this moment, Little Fatty was dressed very sloppily, only wearing an ordinary Taoist robe. Whenever he went to stay in an inn, he would be looked down upon by the staff. Thus it became a habit when this happened that he would smash gold at them and sarcastically insult those who looked down at him. Due to the shadow in his heart from his childhood, he hated those who bullied the weak. Thus, he ecstatically performed this action to the point it almost become an addiction.

This time was no different as well. After he went to the small town at the foot

of the city, he did not care about his tattered clothes and walked openly into the biggest and most majestic inn of the town. He then stared at the staff and said, “Staff, prepare for me the most majestic courtyard. I want it to be peaceful!”

At this moment, the hall outside the inn was filled with customers eating and talking. Seeing such a miserably dressed fat Taoist monk enter and demanding the most majestic courtyard, they were all stunned. They then looked over with curious looks.

“Who is this person? Dressed so pitifully and he wants to stay in a courtyard? Doesn’t he know that such a courtyard costs 5 taels of silver each night?”

“Don’t tell me he is a fool?”

“It really seems that way. No sane person would spout such nonsense.”

The staff was also stunned by Little Fatty, but he also immediately reacted. He immediately categorised Little Fatty as the type of customer who creates trouble. Showing a cold snicker, he said; “Aiyoh, this Taoist master, I am really sorry. The courtyard of my shop is really too small for such a ‘great master’ as you. You had better go and find another inn.”

“En?” Hearing this, Little Fatty was not enraged but delighted. He thought to himself, ‘Good, time for fun. There is another idiot who likes to look down on someone. I must play with him properly!’

Thinking about this, just when Little Fatty wanted to take action, he was called out from behind, “Bastard, how can you talk like that?”

Following the voice, a 40 plus-year-old boss walked over from the back. He first scolded his staff, then politely cupped his fists at Little Fatty and said, “Celestial master, this way, please. My staff do not know his manners and has offended you. I didn’t discipline them enough. You’re a benevolent person, do not see things the same way as him!”

After finishing, the boss stared at the staff and scolded, “You little bastard, kneel down and apologise!”

Seeing the sudden change of the situation. The boss personally apologising with such a subservient attitude, everyone in the shop was stunned, Not only did the staff not know what was going on, Little Fatty was also shocked.

Seeing the staff still in a daze, the boss kicked him out of anger and shouted, “You little bastard, didn’t you hear me speak?”

Seeing the boss angered, the staff had a rude shock. He hurriedly cupped his fists and said, “Yes yes, it is my fault, it is~”

“Kneel down!” Before the staff even finished talking, the boss raged, “Kowtow and apologise!”

At this moment, the staff was stunned silly. Although his position was low, he would also not be willing to kowtow to people. But the boss treated him even better than his parents. Not only was his salary good, he even found him a wife. Thus despite the grievance in his heart, he still knelt down with tears in his eyes and said, “It was my fault for offending you just now, please forgive me!”

## Chapter 42: The Way of the Gentleman

Seeing the boss treating such a sloppily dressed Taoist monk in such a sycophantic manner made many of the customers present, stare at them in bewilderment.

Seeing the staff kneel down, he nervously looked at Little Fatty and said, “Celestial elder, so~”

“Ask him to get up!” Little Fatty waved his hands and asked out of curiosity, “Did you know who I am?”

“Celestial elder must be joking. This is the first time I met you, of course, I would not know who you are. But, I have been here for over 10 years and have met all sorts of people. As such, I can tell in a single glance that you are a cultivator. My staff was blind and has offended you. On the account that he is young and ignorant, please forgive him!” The boss politely said.

Hearing what the boss said, everyone present took in a cold breath. A cultivation expert! What was that? That was like a celestial. They only heard rumours of such people in the secular realm. The rumours all said that they could control the weather, and are omnipotent. If this Taoist monk in front of them is such a celestial, that staff who offended him is really in grave danger. If his temper was bad, any random spell could make the staff wish he was dead. Plus, there would be no place to seek justice. Even the court would not dare to meddle in the affairs of a celestial cultivator.

The staff finally understood the boss’s intentions and knew that asking him to bow was to save him. If not, thinking about the consequences of offending a cultivator made him tremble in fear.

Little Fatty did not expect that this boss had such a good perception, but it was also expected. After all, he operated this inn for over 10 years at the foot of the Mystical Sky Temple. He would have definitely served countless of cultivators



who went to the temple. It was normal for him to have such a good perception.

After he understood this, the devilish Fatty was also lazy to be too calculative with the staff and said, “This brat does not know how to control his mouth. I should have actually punished him. But since he knows his mistake, I am also lazy to calculate with him,”

“Thank you, thank you, celestial elder!” Seeing Little Fatty let the matter rest, he immediately cupped his hands and thanked him.

“Enough, enough. I am here to spend my night. Help me to prepare a quiet, secluded courtyard!” After he said that, he threw out 5 taels of gold and said, “This is the deposit, in case you’re afraid I run away!”

“That’s alright!” The boss said with embarrassment, “Celestial elder, there’s no need for that. For you to stay here is our honour. How can we still collect money from you?” Saying this, he attempted to return the gold to Little Fatty.

How would Little Fatty want it back? He impatiently gestured and said, “I do not have the habit to stay and eat for free. Hurry and find a room!”

“Okay okay!” Seeing Little Fatty insist, the boss did not dare to say anything else and personally led him to the back courtyard.

After a few moments, the boss came back out. He went to the staff immediately and began to reprimand him, “How many times have I told you? Do not look down on others! Why do you have such a bad memory? It is lucky that you met an expert who is reasonable. If you met with an unreasonable evil cultivator, you will not even know how you died!”

“It, it can’t be?” The staff was scared silly.

“Why can’t it be? Do you know, this town has a lot of wealthy customers who died an unknown death?” The boss frustratedly said, “Remember, in future when you meet with a celestial elder who is dressed shabbily but has a very stable aura, you must be careful. Do not throw away your life just like that!”

“Yes yes!” The staff responded and then asked, “Right, boss. Are you sure he is a celestial elder? The way I look at him, he doesn’t seem to be much?”

“Shut up!” The boss scolded in frustration, “Are you an idiot? If he isn’t a

celestial elder, how can he throw out gold like it was trash?”

“Oh, that’s true!” The staff was stunned for a moment then said, “Even the relatives of the royal family is not as generous as this celestial elder!”

“It’s good that you understand!” The boss then added, “Go and prepare a table of food for the celestial elder immediately. Ask the chef to give it his all. Then take the few hundred years old Red Lady which we had secretly hidden, and give it to the celestial elder!” (T/N: Red Lady, aka Nu’er Hong, is a famous Chinese wine.)

“Ah?” As the staff heard, he was immediately shocked, “Boss, that jug of Red Lady is the treasure of our shop. The last time someone offered to buy it with 10 taels of gold you refused to sell it. Why is it that with only 5 taels of gold~”

“What do you know, it is obvious that this celestial elder is an expert who achieved Dao. People like these does not like owing others a favour. Once he owes a favour, he would definitely find a way to repay it. This time, I will gamble my assets to service him properly. At that moment, he may just give me a few elixirs which can extend my life!”

“Ah, the boss is really smart!” Hearing what the boss said, the staff praised him with a thumbs up.

“Heh heh, of course. You better learn more. This is called ‘A gentleman has no choice but to be bullied’!” The boss laughed evilly and said. What he did not know was that although this celestial elder is a celestial elder. But, he is not a gentleman. Thus, these actions of his would be destined to fail.

In the night, Little Fatty enjoyed the dishes which the boss prepared for him. Especially the jug of 100 years old wine. It really made Little Fatty praise it. He even could not bear to finish it and left half a jug.

The next day, the boss wanted to pay his greetings to Little Fatty when he came out and raise some requests. But he realised that he was not coming out. Seeing that it was almost noon, the boss did not have the patience to wait any longer. He gathered his courage and knocked on Little Fatty’s door with the excuse of paying his greetings. In the end, he realised that the door opened easily and that it wasn’t locked.

The boss immediately knew that something wasn't right and he hurriedly went in to take a look. He then realised that Little Fatty had left long ago. He only left a phrase of words on the wall saying, 'A gentleman has no choice but to be bullied'!

Seeing this sentence, the boss was immediately stunned. He then knew that what he said yesterday was being overheard. He was embarrassed and heartbroken. Embarrassed that his plans were being seen through. Little Fatty still wrote the words on the wall sarcastically. He was heartbroken of his jug of 100 years old fine wine. This jug of Red Lady was said to be his grandmother's dowry. It was being left until there was only one jug left. He did not bear to drink it all this while, but he lost it this round.

This was not the most important thing. The most important thing was that after he sacrificed a jug of fine wine, not only did he not get any benefits, he even offended a cultivator. Isn't this as good as the classic 'Losing his wife and his soldiers'? (T/N: This is a Chinese idiom which originates from The Three Kingdoms which means to suffer a double loss)

Little Fatty intentionally wanted to play a prank on the boss and flew away before the sky was bright. He also managed to reach the Mystical Sky Temple just at dawn.

The Mystical Sky Temple really lived up to its name of being the temple for the royal family of the Blue Moon Nation. It occupies the space of over a few thousand temples. On the mountain and along the way, there were a few varied size palaces. There were over a thousand Taoist monks as well. However, these Taoist monks are all mainly talentless mortals. Although they cultivated some cultivation method, but they were all stuck at the HouTian stage. There were only very few of them who entered into the XianTian stage. As for the head of the temple, he was the only one in the who temple who was at the Foundational stage. He usually lived in seclusion and appeared to be a celestial in the eyes of the mortals!

## ***Chapter 43: Meeting the Senior***

Little Fatty flew here on his sword and landed directly in the front of the most majestic palace on the mountain peak. There were disciples sweeping in the front, and the moment he saw the way Little Fatty landed, they knew that a cultivator had arrived. They did not dare to delay and quickly came to pay his respects, “Paying respects to the celestial elder. May I know the purpose of your visit to Mystical Sky Temple?”

“I am a disciple of the Mystical Sky Yard, and I am here for business!” Little Fatty calmly stated.

“Ah, so it is an elder in the sect! Please come in, I will immediately inform the various heads!” As he spoke, he hurriedly invited Little Fatty in.

Little Fatty followed him into the guest reception area and sat on a chair. A little Taoist monk gave him some tea, and after a while, an old, white-haired, Taoist monk came out from the inside.

This monk looked very old but does not have a very high cultivation level, being only at the 6th XianTian stage. With a single look, it could be discerned that he was trash who would never make it to the foundational stage. However, although his talent wasn't much, but the amount of things displayed on his body isn't little at all. A golden Taoist robe, filled with jade and precious jewels. As his body moves, the jewels glisten in the light.

Little Fatty frowned as he saw that and thought to himself, ‘We are all cultivators who pursue the way of the heavens. What we believe in is to break out from the secular realm. But why is he hanging all these secular items around his body for? Afraid that he will not be able to display that he is from the secular realm?’

As he entered, he cupped with his fists and said laughing, “I am the head of the Azure Dragon Hall in the Mystical Sky Temple, Wang Zhi Wu. May I ask how do I address you, Junior disciple?”

The Mystical Sky Temple has four divine halls. They are named Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Black Tortoise, and Vermillion Phoenix, and worship the various roads of celestials. Under the head of the temple, the four of the heads of these temples has the highest authority. They will normally help the temple head who likes to live in seclusion settle all the secular stuff.

Since this is the first time Little Fatty is in the territory of others, he did not dare to be rude. He hurriedly got up to receive him and said, "I am Song Zhong, paying respects to Wang senior brother!"

"Oh, so it is Song junior brother!" Wang Zhi Wu smiled faintly. Just as he was about to say something, he saw that on the chest portion of Little Fatty's robes there was an embroidery of a small golden sword. He faced immediately changed as he said, "Junior brother Song is actually a member of the Enforcement Hall?"

It was no surprise that Wang Zhi Wu displayed such shock. You have to know, the Enforcement Hall is the most important department in the sect, and will only take in the elite disciples of the sect. Once a person enters into the Enforcement Hall, it entails that he will have a limitless future. These disciples are really low in number, and there will be no more than 10 within the outer court disciples. What would such an important person be doing here?

Wang Zhi Wu was obviously very puzzled, thus displaying such an expression of shock.

However, Little Fatty just replied with a casual tone, "That's right, I am a member of the Enforcement Hall!"

"Ai ya ya, junior brother is still so young and you have the chance to enter the Enforcement Hall. It is really too surprising!" Wang Zhi Wu then tried to test and asked, "But is Song junior brother here for business? Or are you just passing by?"

"I am here on orders to protect this place for 3 years!" Little Fatty said and handed over the jade token from the sect.

Wang Zhi Wu checked the jade token doubtfully, nodded his head, then asked curiously, "Since junior brother is a member of the Enforcement Hall, why do you have to be stationed here? Don't tell me junior brother has another mission?"

“Nope, it is just that I have not done any sect missions in 3 years. Thus I was forced to come here!” Little Fatty bitterly laughed.

Although Wang Zhi Wu was still dubious about Little Fatty’s explanation, but he still said courteously, “Ah, so this is the case. I understand!”

Afterwards, Wang Zhi Wu’s face changed slightly and said, “Junior brother, since you are here already, come and meet the temple head with me! After all, you are a disciple of the Enforcement Hall. It isn’t good for me to casually order you around, so I can only ask the master to arrange the things for you in the future!”

“Sounds good!” Little Fatty nodded his head and said, “I was about to pay my respects to the temple head!”

“Alright, alright. Please follow me!” Wang Zhi Wu led Little Fatty out as he finished his sentence.

The both of them left the main hall and walked towards the back of the mountains. The journey was filled with many trees, bamboos and flowers. The balance was perfect and the scenery was captivating, allowing one to be detached from the world. As Little Fatty saw this, he sighed in his heart and thought, ‘This is the kind of place a cultivator should be living at, with the necessary atmosphere.’

After walking a few kilometres, they reached the entrance of a cave. Wang Wu Zhi released the light of a blade with a snap of his finger and the door of the cave opened after a while.

Wang Zhi Wu then took Little Fatty in. The cave behind the stone door was not very deep, and after a few corners, they reached what looked like the main hall of the place. There were a table and a few stools, with a middle-aged Taoist monk seated quietly in the centre.

This man was dressed in a grey robe, and had a very clean look, with a pair of eyes full of expression. He had a distinct composure around him. Although he was only seated quietly, but there was an invisible pressure radiating out, making people around him revere him unknowingly.

The moment Little Fatty saw him, he knew that he was the foundational stage

expert guarding this place. He did not dare to be impolite and hurriedly cupped his hands and said, “Disciple Song Zhong pays his respect to Senior uncle!”

“Song Zhong?” His originally serious expression changed immediately upon hearing that name. He suddenly asked, “Is your father the inner court disciple of the sect, Song Zi Ming?”

“Ah? Yes, he is!” Little Fatty was immediately shocked and hurriedly asked, “Senior uncle knows my late father?”

“It is indeed you!” He first celebrated, then suddenly raged, “What Senior uncle, it should be (the senior) uncle! (T/N: In the actual text, the first senior uncle was ‘Shi Shu’, which refers to the younger martial brother of his father. The second senior uncle was ‘Shi Bo’, which refers to the older martial brother of this father.) I am your father’s elder martial brother. Back then, we cultivated together for 20 years. When you were born, I even carried you before! It is just that this little b\*st\*rd did not give me any face, and awarded me with a whole body full of pee!”

“Wo~” Little Fatty thought that this senior uncle of his was a serious person. Little Fatty only knew when he opened his mouth that he was an approachable senior, and was coincidentally his elder. He was elated in his heart and hurriedly said, “So it’s senior uncle! Your nephew has been rude!”

Saying that, Little Fatty swept his robe aside, set his golden knees on the ground, bent his jade back and kowtow. This is the proper etiquette a junior should observe when meeting the senior for the first time. (T/N: This is a common Chinese way to describe the process of kowtow. Where the knees are akin to golden mountains and the back is a jade pillar.)

As the other party saw it, he was not shy and nodded his head in satisfaction. He then personally helped Little Fatty up and said emotionally, “It has been over 10 years, I can’t believe you have grown so big already! If junior brother and sister was still here and could see your achievements, I believe they will be very comforted!”

Once his late parents were mentioned, Little Fatty could not hold it in any longer. Thinking about all the grievance he suffered over the years, his eyes turned red and tears began to stream down his cheeks.

“Don’t cry, don’t cry. I have guarded here for over ten years and did not take care of you well. I really let my junior brother down. But now, since you’re here, it is as good as being home. Just rest assured, with me here, nobody will dare to bully you anymore!” The other party hurriedly comforted.

“Thank you senior uncle!” Little Fatty wiped his tears and asked embarrassedly, “Senior uncle, I still don’t know how I can address you?”

“Haha, I went ahead of myself! I no longer use my secular name, my Taoist name is Qing Feng Zi, you can just call me senior uncle!” Qing Feng Zi laughed.

“Yes, senior uncle!” Little Fatty replied hurriedly.



## ***Chapter 44: Past Stories***

After meeting senior uncle Qing Feng Zi, Little Fatty immediately felt the care and concern of a senior. Qing Feng Zi cared about his wellbeing and began to ask him about his detailed childhood growing up experience. Little Fatty said everything he went through, from how he was being bullied, even how the sect took his magical tool and gave him a broken sword instead. As for his Natal Artifact and all the bad stuff he did with Han Ling Feng, he naturally did not mention a single word about it.

After hearing Little Fatty's complains, Qing Feng Zi was immediately enraged. He exasperatedly said, "Your dad and mum fought for their possessions themselves. What right of virtue does the sect have to take it away? What kind of a rule is this? There is definitely someone who wants to bully you! Little Fatty, rest assured when I return I will definitely report this to the sect leader. Let him take care of all these greedy b\*st\*rds!"

"Senior uncle~" Little Fatty could not help but laugh bitterly and say, "Such trivial matter, it's best not to alert the sect leader?"

In Little Fatty's heart, the sect leader of the Mystical Sky Yard, a YuanYin stage expert, is a lofty and unreachable existence. How would he dare to alert? Even if he has any grievances, he would not dare to alert someone like the sect leader. It is analogous to how peasants would not complain to the emperor when bullied by the feudal lords of the state. This is because the difference in status is really just too big.

Unexpectedly when Qing Feng Zi heard this, he disapproved and said, "Little Zhong, this is what you do not know. Considering your parent's relationship with the sect leader, it is also right for him to take care of you. If he knew that he did not take good care of you, he would be guilty instead!"

"What?" As Little Fatty heard, he was immediately said with surprise, "My parents are acquainted with the sect leader?"

"That is of course! Your name was even chosen by the sect leader!" Qing Feng Zi nodded his head and said.

“I~” As Little Fatty heard this, he almost started cursing. ‘Song Zhong, Song Zhong, is this even something a human would come up with? Because of this name, I have been looked down upon since young. Up until now, everyone who hears my name will immediately frown. It really is a very inauspicious name!’ Thinking about this, he could not help but say with much grievance, “Senior uncle, does the sect leader have enmity with my father?” (T/N: Song Zhong(宋钟), has the same pronunciation as this other Chinese term (送終), which literally means sending one off to the afterlife.)

“No, he really thinks highly of your dad. Your dad has good talent and is very hardworking too. The most important is that he has a really good and casual character. He is loyal to the sect and is brimming with justice. He was really to the sect leader’s liking. He even intended to accept your dad as his disciple when your dad enters into the JinDan stage. Why would there be any enmity?” Qing Feng Zi asked strangely, “Why would you think that way?”

“Hear my name, Song Zhong,, ~” Little Fatty frustratedly said, “Who would give someone you care for such a name? This is too inauspicious, everyone thinks that I jinx my parents to their deaths because of my name! They all say that I am a born jinx!”

“This~” Qing Feng Zi did not know whether to laugh or cry, “Don’t listen to their rubbish. It is nothing like that. As for your name, it is also the sect leader’s error. When you were born, he was also there. Seeing that you were white and chubby and was really likeable, he could not help but say ‘Your body is like a clock and you will definitely accomplish great things in future. You can be named as such!’ Only after he finished, did he realise that your dad’s surname was Song, if you were named ‘Zhong’, your name would become Song Zhong! It was really not very auspicious!”

“When the sect leader realised about this problem, he felt extremely awkward and wanted to change it. But your father was really stubborn! In order to preserve the sect leader’s image, he stubbornly said that he agreed with this name. As such, you became Song Zhong! Haha!” Qing Feng Zi could not help but burst out laughing.

“Senior uncle, you’re still making fun of me!” Little Fatty suddenly did not know whether to laugh or cry.

“Haha, okay okay, I’ll stop laughing!” Although Qing Feng Zi said that, but the laughter on his face was not any much less.

Little Fatty was also helpless, and he could only change the topic, “Senior Uncle, since my dad had such a relationship with the sect leader, why is it that after being tortured by people like that, he did not care at all? Is it because my talent is too horrible, plus the fact that my father passed on, he does not bother to care anymore?”

“No no, the sect leader is also considered righteous. He also has quite a good reputation in the sect. He really cares for your dad, if he knew about your situation, he would definitely not watch you get bullied!” Qing Feng Zi then explained, “The only reason why he did not realise about your situation is because he cannot find the time!”

“Don’t tell me the sect leader has always been in closed door training? He has been in seclusion for over 10 years?” Little Fatty asked curiously, “Even if he was in closed door training, don’t tell me the sect leader’s wife is also in closed door training?”

“*Cough cough!*” Qing Feng Zi coughed twice and said with a mysterious smile, “You are right, both of them are in closed door training, and have not come out!”

Little Fatty could clearly sense that Qing Feng Zi’s expression was a little weird. It was obvious that both of their closed door training is not so simple. He could not understand what is happening, and so he could not be bothered to ask. He asked instead, “Right, senior uncle. I am very puzzled about something, how did my parents die? Why does the sect refuse to give me any accurate news? They only told me that they met dangers outside but did not tell me anything else!”

“Aiyah, this you asked the wrong person!” Qing Feng Zi laughed bitterly and said, “Because I did something against the sect rules, I have been punished to stand guard here for 20 years. When I came here, your parents were both still fine. When I heard about their news, that was already many years later! With regards to what happened to them, I am also clueless. But, we cultivators frequently run around outside. Facing danger is also something common. Even if it was a foundational stage cultivator, there is no lack of example of their

demise. Do you suspect that there is something wrong?”

“Oh, I only wanted to know what happened!” Little Fatty said with melancholy, “Being a son, I don’t even know how my parents passed on. It really isn’t very good!”

“En, it is also good that you are so filial. After a few years when I go back to the mountain, I will help you find out!” Qing Feng Zi nodded his head and said.

“Thank you senior uncle!” Little Fatty hurriedly said.

“Don’t stand on ceremony, it is what I should do!” Qing Feng Zi then said, “Right, Little Fatty. Since you are with me in future, I will help teach you in place of your parents. We are all cultivators and are all pursuing the heaven’s way. You have to cultivate hard in future, and must not be distracted by all the beautiful things in the secular world. Do you understand?”

“I understand~” as Little Fatty finished, he glanced at the ‘majestic’ Taoist monk beside him innocently.”

Qing Feng Zi would naturally see what Little Fatty did. He face was instantly reddened, and could not help but scold, “Don’t learn from this trash, he has already completely fallen! Look at him, a body of gold and jade. He does not talk about meditation or cultivation at all and only thinks about how to refine an immortal elixir. In what way does he look like a cultivator? He is just like a celestial fake!”

Wang Zhi Wu who was long used to being scolded by Qing Feng Zi only smiled briefly and calmly said, “Teacher, your disciple’s talent isn’t enough. No matter how much I train it is useless. Why not I make use of all the time I have left to enjoy myself!”

“Hmph, abandoning yourself!” Qing Feng Zi coldly scolded, “You don’t have any future at all!”

“Your disciple also don’t want to be this way. But the problem is, not everything can be changed by just hard work!” Wang Zhi Wu bitterly laughed.

## Chapter 45: Catching Ghosts

“Nonsense!” Qing Feng Zi scolded ruthlessly. “If you’re talking about talent, this nephew of mine is then the worst. A completely average affinity for all elements. But look at him, already at the 4th/5th XianTian stage. He is only 20 over years old! You have cultivated for over a hundred years, but you are only barely that standard.”

“This~” Wang Zhi Wu was immediately stunned and said, “Master, this, how is this possible? With such a poor talent, how can he cultivate at such an amazing speed?”

As Little Fatty heard that, he almost fainted and bitterly laughed, “Senior brother, what is this speed even considered? The real geniuses enter the XianTian stage in just a few years, and the foundational stage in 20+ years old!”

“Wo, don’t tell me the spiritual Qi of the Vast Mountains is really so wonderful?” Wang Zhi Wu said in doubt, “Master, is this the reason why your disciple is unable to have any accomplishments?”

“Sigh, of course, the spiritual Qi is a factor. But you are also lazy, if not there would still be hope for the foundational stage!” Qing Feng Zi said with helplessness.

“Oh, then what if I work hard from now on? Wang Zhi Wu suddenly asked.

“It’s too late already!” Qing Feng Zi declared, “You have already wasted too many years. Not just your cultivation, but the main point is your Taoist heart. You already do not have a heart which looks towards Dao. No matter how hard you work, it would be useless!”

“Cheh, so no matter what, it is still the same! In any case, I do not have any hope to achieve Dao. Why not I enjoy more!” Wang Zhi Wu couldn’t help but complain.

“Sigh!” Qing Feng Zi was rendered completely speechless about this disciple. He could only shake his head and say to Little Fatty, “Little Zhong, you have to abstain from him, You must definitely not follow in his footsteps!”

“Yes, your disciple understands!” Little Fatty hurriedly said politely.

“En, good that you understand!” Qing Feng Zi then said, “If I were to talk about this Mystical Sky Temple, although it is not as dense in spiritual Qi as the Vast Mountains, it is also very tranquil. There aren’t that many distractions, so you can cultivate here in peace!”

“Yes!” Little Fatty agreed then asked curiously, “Senior uncle, then don’t we have anything to do here?”

“Ah ah, it is also not entirely that there isn’t anything. However, those are only minor things, you can just let your senior brothers take care of it!” Qing Feng Zi said.

“Aiiii, master, you can’t do this!” Wang Zhi Wu was immediately displeased and hurriedly voiced out, “We have plenty of things to do here. We have to search for cultivation talents all over and have to keep track of the loose cultivator’s whereabouts. We still have to take care of the large affairs of the Blue Moon Nation. With so many things, just a few of us isn’t enough! That’s why we requested to headquarters for assistance! Now that the person is here, you ask him to do nothing. Don’t tell me you want to make us die from fatigue?”

“Cough cough!” After hearing this, Qing Feng Zi was immediately embarrassed. Although Wang Zhi Wu was a little rude, but he also knows that he is right. There are too many things to do here, if not they would not request for help from headquarters. But Qing Feng Zi also felt bad for his friend’s son. He was not willing to let the secular affairs affect his cultivation. He suddenly entered into a dilemma.

Good thing Little Fatty was still quite sensible, Seeing Qing Feng Zi in a dilemma, he stood up and said, “Senior uncle, since I am here for business, of course, I won’t remain free while my senior brothers are so busy. As long as I can help, I hope Senior Uncle Qing won’t stand on ceremony!”

“Ai!” Qing Feng Zi sighed helplessly then said, “If that’s the case, then I shall let you perform your duties for a while! However, Wang Zhi Wu, your junior brother is still inexperienced. You have to assign him to some things that are quite easy, and cannot interfere with his cultivation, understand?”

“Yes, rest easy master, I will definitely take good care of junior brother!” After

Wang Zhi Wu thought for a moment, he replied, “What about this, since junior brother is new here, I shall not let him do anything complicated. We are familiar with the things in our hands, and we will not be at ease if we hand it over to you. Why not, help us settle some of the miscellaneous things in the Blue Moon Nation!”

“The miscellaneous things of the Blue Moon Nation?” Little Fatty asked doubtfully, “Let me ask the senior brother, what do the miscellaneous things of the Blue Moon Nation have to do with the Mystical Sky Temple?”

“Ah ah, you can’t say this. The Blue Moon Nation is, after all, a pillar of the Mystical Sky Yard. It has also given us plenty of help. Thus, when they have some issues, it also isn’t right for us to ignore them right?” Wang Zhi Wu laughed.

“Oh, this is also morally right. However, regarding the prosaic activities of the mortals, why should us cultivators interfere?” Little Fatty questioned.

“Haha, that is because there are some things which mortals cannot solve. Naturally, they will have to rely on us, cultivators!” Wang Zhi Wu laughed and said, “For example, the imperial tutor’s house is haunted. Being an important official in the court, it isn’t appropriate for such a thing spread. It would make the hearts of the people to waver, and isn’t good for the stability of the country. Thus at this time, us cultivators need to help. But we all have something on currently and do not have the time. Since junior brother is here, why not you represent the Mystical Sky Temple to settle that matter?”

“Catching ghost? This is fresh, I haven’t done that before.” Little Fatty then asked, “Can I do it?”

“Haha, of course, it isn’t a problem!” Wang Zhi Wu laughed. “Actually, the so-called ghost is only a remnant soul lingering. That thing is able to scare mortals but is nothing in the eyes of a cultivator. Unless it is a ghost cultivator, then it would be a threat. An ordinary ghost would be easily settled by a cultivator!”

“Ah ah, not bad!” Qing Feng Zi said, “Just a wild ghost, even a HouTian mortal would be able to deal with it. Much less a XianTian cultivator like you. Since you have such a chance, it would be good for you to experience it!”

“Yes!” Little Fatty immediately relaxed as he heard that and said, “I will obey senior uncle’s orders!”

“En!” Qing Feng Zi nodded his head then said to Wang Zhi Wu, “Since this is the case, guide your junior brother there!”

“Yes, master!” Wang Zhi Wu agreed and they both bade farewell.

After leaving the cave, Wang Zhi Wu walked and explained to Little Fatty some of the cultures here. Being a person who frequently interacts with the outside, his language and the many things he saw totally captivated Little Fatty.

After a small lecture by Wang Zhi Wu, Little Fatty also had a better understanding of the situation. After the both of them returned, Wang Zhi Wu said to Little Fatty, “Junior brother, since it’s your first time here, I should actually have a proper invitation for you. But the imperial teacher’s house is being harassed by the ghost quite badly. They came to find us, and this is the third time already. If we don’t go, it really isn’t good. So can I trouble you to make the trip, since it wouldn’t take much time?”

“Ah ah, no problem, I too wanted to go quickly, and see how the ghost looks like.” Little Fatty said with an unconcerned smile.

“I shall trouble junior brother if that’s the case!” Wang Zhi Wu laughed and said, “Please wait while I instruct the helpers to ready the sedan!”



## Chapter 46: First Time in a Sedan

“Sedan?” As Little Fatty heard, he did not know whether to laugh or cry, “Senior brother? Such a short distance, I can reach in the time of a few breaths by flying on my sword. If I were to take a sedan, that would take half a day. How troublesome~”

“Ai, you can’t say that!” Wang Zhi Wu smiled, “Song junior brother, this is the mortal world. Not the cultivator’s world. You cannot just casually fly around in here. Those foolish citizens who have little outlook would treat you like a celestial. Don’t tell me you want to be surrounded by the few million citizens of the Blue Moon City to worship and offer incense to you?”

“Oh, this~” Little Fatty was immediately speechless and he could only laugh bitterly and say, “It is my lack of thought to the matter. Since that’s the case, I’ll trouble you to prepare the sedan then!”

“Ah ah, that’s the way!” Wang Zhi Wu smiled slightly, then instructed a Taoist kid under him to lead the way for Little Fatty. At the same time, he told Little Fatty that he would arrange a place for him to stay when he returned.

Little Fatty hurriedly cupped his fists and thanked him, then followed the lead of the Taoist kid to another courtyard. In here, Little Fatty saw a middle-aged man with a noble air around him. This man was the head butler of the imperial tutor and was waiting for the Mystical Sky Temple to send out a celestial elder!

When the butler heard the introduction of the Taoist kid, that Little Fatty was the Taoist monk which the Mystical Sky Temple was about to send out, he was first stunned. He then carefully measured Little Fatty’s worth and began frowning. Obviously, this guy despises the pitiful attire of Little Fatty, plus his vulgar appearance, and did not seem like an expert who achieved the Dao.

Although the butler despised Little Fatty, but he also knows that the Taoist monks of the Mystical Sky Temple cannot be provoked. Thus, he did not show it on his face. Instead, he maintained a smile and began talking to the Taoist kid. He even asked about Little Fatty’s background in the Mystical Sky Temple subtly. When he heard that Little Fatty was the new celestial elder who came today, his

expression immediately took an 180-degree turn. He tactfully expressed that his master was the imperial tutor, with high post and authority, and he hoped to invite a real celestial elder to catch the ghost.

Little Fatty at the side was long irritated already. As he heard this, he was immediately enraged. Although it isn't good for him to unleash his rage on a mortal, but he would definitely not put himself at a lost. Little Fatty then pretended to hmph and embedded his Qi within.

Although this hmph did not sound like much to other people's ears, but when that butler heard it, it was as though it was a loud thunder and it shook him to the point he was dizzy and partially deaf. He directly sat on the floor and began panting profusely. His whole face was filled with cold sweat as though it was a fountain.

Only at this moment did he suddenly realise that he had unwittingly looked down on and enraged an expert.

As he understood, he did not dare to delay and hurriedly climbed up. He then bowed to Little Fatty and apologised, "This celestial elder, I was the one who did not recognise your greatness. Please forgive my rudeness!"

"Hmph, didn't you just complain that I was too young?" Little Fatty said unhappily, "Why is it that you were so arrogant then and so polite now? Your face changed a little too quickly!"

"This, that was my mistake earlier. You are benevolent, don't bring yourself down to my level!" The butler then hurriedly digressed, "My master is still waiting anxiously at home, why not you follow me to see him now?"

"Who do you take me for? Am I someone who you can say you don't want, then when you ask to follow I have to follow? Imperial tutor? Is he very big? I really can't be bothered about him!" As he finished, he shook his robes and prepared to turn and walk off.

As the butler saw that, he immediately panicked. He hurriedly made eye signals to the Taoist child by the side, "This Taoist master, please help me say something?" Saying that, he secretly snuck a piece of jade to that child.

The Taoist child who brought Little Fatty here was a disciple of Wang Zhi Wu,

and also had authority here. He calmly received the jade, then smiled slightly, walked to Little Fatty and said, “Senior uncle, don’t be angry. This b\*st\*rd’s eyes are mortal, and would naturally look down on people. You’re a magnanimous person and I know you won’t follow his line of thought. Although they’re not worth your time, but since this task was given by my teacher, could Senior, on account of my teacher’s face, give them another chance?”

Seeing a disciple with so much authority in the Mystical Sky Temple being so courteous to Little Fatty, the butler realised that he really provoked a celestial elder which he should not have provoked. His face immediately became more solemn.

Hearing the Taoist child mention Wang Zhi Wu, Little Fatty also had no choice but to think twice. Since he was staying in the territory of others, it wouldn’t be good if he didn’t show any face. Plus the fact that the butler had already apologised, Little Fatty decided not to take things too far and said, “Hmph! Since you already brought out senior brother, it is also not good for me to reject. However, this is the one and only time!”

“Yes yes, if that b\*st\*rd dares to dissatisfy you, you can just come back. I believe that master will not blame you as well!” The Taoist child smiled apologetically then signalled to the butler.

The butler understood, and quickly apologised, then invited Little Fatty to the sedan. Little Fatty waved his hands, then followed him out of the hall. He realised that there was already a large sedan carried by 12 men in place. On the sedan was many birds and animals embroidered onto it. It was very detail and delicate. The 12 men carrying the sedan was also very big and fit. With a single look, it was obvious that they were all carefully chosen.

This was the first time in Little Fatty’s life where he sat on such a thing. He found it to be very fresh, and under the aid of the butler, he sat on the comfortable chair.

Following which, the curtain to the sedan was let down, and the butler shouted, “Raise the sedan!”

“Heh~” The 12 men groaned and lifted up the sedan. They began walking forward, but very quickly, the 12 men’s face changed. They were all flushed red

and felt their arms and legs turn to jelly. It was as though the man they were carrying was not human, but a mountain!

The reason was also very simple. It was that Little Fatty's weight was really too perverted. Ever since he cultivated the Primal Chaos Formula, his body began to strengthen greatly. At the same time, his weight also increased at a rapid pace. As though what was growing on his body wasn't meat, but bricks. Although he only looked slightly chubby, but his weight already exceeded 800 catties. He was fatter than even a super fat man! They thought to themselves, 'Is this Taoist master transformed from a pig? Why is he so heavy!'

800 catties of body weight, plus the original weight of the sedan was over a hundred catties. That was almost a thousand catties heavy. On average, every man was carrying about 80 to 90 catties of weight. Carrying something so heavy over dozens of kilometres, just thinking of that made their bodies shake from the horror. There were even some who thought that they would probably die from fatigue on the way back.

## ***Chapter 47: Curing the Disease***

However, due to their low status of being a servant, even if they died of fatigue, they would still have to walk. Helpless, they could only grit their teeth and walk. After walking only a few kilometres, their sweat was like rainfall during the monsoon season. The originally steady sedan began to shake. Only now did Little Fatty realise that something was amiss. When he looked out, he saw the fatigue looks on the men's faces and understood what happened.

Actually, although Little Fatty appears to possess a wicked heart and is scheming, but it was actually being forced out of him. His personality isn't actually too bad. Seeing that he was the cause of the commoners' suffering, he immediately took action to aid them. He first gathered his Qi to lift his body up, making him lighter. Then, he secretly used a wood type rejuvenating spell to wipe away the fatigue of the men.

You have to know, although Fatty is mainly a lightning cultivator, it does not mean that he is clueless about all the other spells. In fact. Every cultivator would learn some foundational spells of all five elements for convenience in everyday life. For example, when they're in the desert, they can use water type spells to produce water when needed. In a cold place, they can use fire type spells for warmth. These spells may not be very lethal, but are very practical. Just like the rejuvenating spell which Little Fatty used today. It can be cast when people are tired, rejuvenating their spirits in an instant. However, it can not be overused. It can only be used twice or thrice, and any more would damage the body.

The men who were affected by the spells instantly felt rejuvenated. Adding to that the sudden decrease in the weight of the sedan, they were naturally a lot faster. They would definitely be able to feel the change, and would suspect that it was the doings of the celestial elder in the sedan. But being low in status, it was also not for them to say anything, and can only bury the matter deep within their hearts.\*

\*Weird that the author phrases it in such a way where they were not grateful but instead suspect him for playing a prank on them by being heavy O.o

It was as though the imperial tutor was really anxious from waiting and the butler could feel the pressure of his master. He kept on hurrying the sedan to move faster. In the end, a few dozens of kilometres were covered in just about an hour.

The sedan finally stopped in front of a luxurious mansion. This was already in Blue Moon City, where the palace was located at. Little Fatty also saw many sights about the city along the way. Although it was bustling, but it was also no different from the other places. As for the majesty of the place, it could not be compared to the cultivator's city, Firmament City. After the recent travels, Little Fatty also saw many things and already found them commonplace.

Under the lead of the butler, Little Fatty alighted from the sedan. At first glance, he could see people waiting for him with a stern look in court attire. Little Fatty was not from Blue Mood Nation, and would definitely not know the ranks in which different attires represent. But no matter how he looked, he didn't think that the guy had the substance to be an imperial tutor.

In a courteous manner, the butler brought him over to Little Fatty and introduced, "Celestial elder, this is the 3rd young master in the house. Young master, this is the celestial elder of the Mystical Sky Temple. The temple head dispatched him to catch the ghost!"

Being the son of the imperial tutor, he would naturally have some arrogance. As though he despised the pathetic attire of Little Fatty, he just stood there and waited for Little Fatty to pay his respects. However, Little Fatty was even more arrogant than him, and said to the butler directly, "Where is the imperial tutor?"

Seeing Little Fatty so rude, the 3rd young master's face turned green. Just when he was about to speak, the butler hurriedly stopped him and spoke softly, "Young master, young master, this is a celestial elder. He is a real expert with ability. You better not provoke him, Besides, the Mystical Sky Temple is the imperial temple. Even the majesty treats the temple head courteously. We cannot provoke them!"

"We cannot provoke the temple head. But why can't I provoke this useless monk?" The 3rd young master coldly laughed.

"Young master, young master, don't say this anymore. He is the descendant of

the temple head, and they're all together. Besides, the Master is still waiting!" The butler was scared and hurriedly said, "It is best that we go and see master first!"

Hearing the butler mention his dad, the 3rd young master's face relaxed. He waved his hands and said, "Follow me!" Without greeting Little Fatty, he turned and walked away.

"Hmph!" Little Fatty laughed coldly and wanted to turn and walk away.

But the butler was sensible and hurriedly added a few nice words. Only then did he manage to persuade Little Fatty to walk in. The people of the imperial tutor mansion was naturally shocked. Little Fatty followed the butler and navigated through the place, only after half a day did they reach an intricately designed yard. There were a few people dressed beautifully inside.

The butler then explained, "The imperial tutor has 3 sons and 6 daughters-in-laws. After he fell ill from the ghost incident, these sons and daughter in laws have been by his side."

"En!" Little Fatty nodded his head in understanding and followed the butler in.

Seeing the butler bring a fat Taoist monk, they all revealed a curious gaze. Especially the women, they all begin commenting and gossiping silently. Although they were already very soft, but to Little Fatty, it was still clearly heard by him. Hearing the women discuss his figure, looks and even what was below, it really made Little Fatty very speechless. He thought to himself, "Are these people really on the brink of losing their elder? Why are they all so happy? They still have the heart to gossip about my abilities. With just their looks, I don't want them even if you paid me."

Although Little Fatty was irritated in his heart, but to be so calculative with these bit\*hes, it was really a loss of his status. Thus, he just raised his head and walked in.

On a big bed inside the house, Little Fatty finally saw the master, the current imperial tutor. He was a man of over 60 years old, and half his head was white. He had the aura of one who will not get angry. It is just that he looked more frail right now. His face was skinny, both eyes sagging down, lying on the bed while breathing heavily, with 4 beautiful servants beside him taking care of his needs.

Seeing Little Fatty walk in, his eyes immediately shone. He was obviously not a trash like the 3rd young master. Being a person with a high post, he has seen many things. Once he saw Little Fatty's aura, he understood that an expert came. He immediately laughed apologetically and said, "Are you the Taoist senior of the Mystical Sky Temple? My body is weak right now and I'm unable to pay my compliments. Please forgive me!"

When everyone in the house saw the imperial tutor treat Little Fatty with such respect, they were all shocked and could not understand what was going on.

Little Fatty's heart was also soothed by this statement of the imperial tutor and the dissatisfaction in his heart also largely dissipated. Since the master showed him face, Little Fatty also kept his arrogance and said, "It's alright. My sect sent me here to help you out of your troubles. Well, let's first start with your illness!"

Saying that, Little Fatty stretched out a finger, which shot out a spiritual light as he spoke: "Negative energy dissipate!"

As the spiritual light shone on the imperial tutor, he immediately trembled in cold. Then, his whole body was filled with a warm feeling, and his strength miraculously returned. He suddenly looked like he was 10 years younger, and all the discomfort disappeared in an instant.

"Ai yah yah!" The imperial tutor was elated and jumped off from bed. He excitedly took Little Fatty's hands and said, "Celestial elder, you are really a celestial elder! You cured my illness in an instant!"

"Ah~" Seeing such a miraculous sight, the people around could not help but exclaim. You have to know, the imperial tutor was not sick for only a day or two. The imperial doctors have treated him for so many days and fed him many a rare medicine, but there just wasn't any improvement. But after this fat Taoist monk came, he treated him in just a sentence. Plus, the disease was immediately cured, it really was considered too amazing!



## ***Chapter 48: Ghost De Rong***

Little Fatty calmly removed his hands from the imperial tutor's hands and said, "Actually, I do not know how to treat illnesses. You also did not fall ill. The reason why you felt discomfort was because you were shrouded in negative energy. What I just did was just to use my Qi to remove the negative energy and help replenish your vital energy."

"Ah, so that is the case!" The imperial tutor suddenly realised what happened he exclaimed, "I think, I have been harassed by the ghost. All thanks to the celestial elder for saving me, if not I will not be alive!"

"It seems that you have really been harassed by ghosts. It seems that the other party obviously wants you dead!" Little Fatty then suddenly asked, "Right, being an imperial tutor, why would you provoke a ghost for no reason?"

"This~" The imperial tutor was stunned. He then bitterly laughed and said, "I also do not know. This, how did this ghost come into my house? In the past, my place was alright, why would there suddenly be a ghost?"

"You're also not sure?" Little Fatty frowned and said, "If that's the case, then where were you when you first felt discomfort? How did you know that your house has ghosts?"

"It's the study room. A few days ago, I was in the study room and met the shadow of a ghost. After which, I fell ill!" The imperial tutor hurriedly said.

"Study room? Alright, bring me to see it!" Little Fatty said directly.

"Celestial elder this way please!" The imperial tutor hurriedly said. He then personally led Little Fatty to his own study room. All his sons and daughter in laws then followed behind.

After a while, they all arrived at a plain bamboo building. The imperial tutor pointed at the bamboo building and said, "This is my study room, and also where the ghost is!" Seeing his appearance, he is really afraid of this place. He obviously did not intend to go over personally.

After hearing, Little Fatty smiled slightly and said, "There is a ghost inside? Then I have to go in and see." Saying that, he boldly pushed the door open and

walked straight into the hall.

The main hall could be considered immense, and was about 50 to 60 feet. There were shelves were neatly arranged on the two sides of the room. Various ancient texts were all neatly arranged on the top of it. On the sides of the walls were hung many ancient drawings, making the place remarkably refined.

Little Fatty channelled his Qi to his two eyes and swept the place once. His eyes finally landed on a famous painting, 《Full Moon Spring River》. He then said, “Come out, don’t tell me I have to take action?”

As Little Fatty said that, black smoke came out of the ancient drawing. It finally condensed into a vague figure, of a 40 plus year old wealthy merchant.

He now exists as a spirit body, and could naturally feel the large spiritual Qi from Little Fatty. Knowing that this was an expert which can destroy him with a flip of the palm, he did not dare delay and hurriedly kneeled on the floor as he pleaded, “Celestial elder, celestial elder, I know that you are an expert which the imperial tutor hired to capture me. I do not dare to ask the celestial elder to spare me, but I ask that celestial elder gives me a chance to hear my grievance! Even if I have to be a cow or horse in my next life, I will still repay you!”

“Ha~” Little Fatty was amused as he listened. He could not help but bitterly shake his head and said, “This brat, you tortured the imperial tutor til he is one foot into the grave and still has the face to talk about grievance?”

“Celestial elder, it is not that I want to make things difficult for him. It is just that he broke apart my family. A whole family of 28, from 80 years old to even an infant who wasn’t even born were all harmed and murdered by him. Being the head of the house, the resentment in my heart naturally can’t be settled. Thus I became a ghost, to seek him for revenge!”

“En?” Little Fatty heard and was immediately stunned. Although he has never seen a ghost, but the writings in the sect also recorded things regarding it, thus he knows vaguely about it. Little Fatty could actually tell that his whole body was full of resentment. If not for the fact that he had a large grievance when he was alive, a mortal would definitely not become a ghost, unless he had the help of a ghost cultivator. But the way it seems, he was obviously naturally formed. This meant that he must have suffered a great grievance whilst he was alive.

However, Little Fatty could not understand why the imperial tutor would harm such a small fry. He thus said, “Talk to me about it, what exactly happened?”

“Celestial elder, it’s a long story. Actually, the origin of everything is because of this famous painting,《Full Moon Spring River》!” The ghost then knelt on the floor and began crying the Little Fatty about his grievance.

Actually, this guy was called Zhang De Rong and was a rice merchant in the Blue Moon City, which was a third-generation business. When it has been passed on to his generation, they were already considered to be quite wealthy. The 5 of the brothers were all married and had children. They were rather united and their lives could be considered rather fulfilling.

But it was a pity that the heavens do not follow human will. As the saying goes, ‘A person sits quietly at home, yet the heavens still brew misfortune to you’.\* Zhang De Rong’s father purchased a famous drawing 10 years ago. It was the prime work of the imperial artist. The price of the art aside, this drawing was very famous and many scholars would trade their lives to have it.

\*CCT: This phrase actually kinda refers to Murphy’s Law, “Anything that can go wrong, will go wrong.” You can be nice and stay at home but trouble will still come knocking for you. Now beware when your doorbell rings at night from now on... :)

The fact that the Zhang family had this painting was actually a well-kept secret, as they were afraid of bringing trouble. But they did not expect that the imperial tutor managed to find out about the fact that they had the painting and sent their butler to retrieve it.

The imperial tutor was born from a family of scholars. To him, such a famous painting should be the collection of a scholar. Falling into the hands of a merchant was considered a desecration. But the imperial tutor did not think that Zhang De Rong could not bear to give up the painting. He thought that since this matter was extremely secretive and it was over decades, it was most likely just a rumour. The imperial tutor must definitely not be certain that it was definitely on his hands. Thus, he lied to the imperial tutor that he did not possess the painting.

In the end, this enraged the imperial tutor. The reason he sent someone to ask

for it is because he found out from the descendant of the seller about this particular news. Only when he was certain of the source and the whereabouts of the painting did he go and demand it. But in the end, all he received was a blatant lie which naturally enraged him.

Being a high court official, the imperial tutor, he was actually ignored by a merchant. How could he accept it? As such, he let his son and daughter in law settle this matter.

The younger generation could not wait to please the imperial tutor. Now that they had the chance, of course, they put in all the effort. In the end, after collaborating with some of the smaller officials, they managed to land the Zhang family with a bunch of accusations. They were all executed, Zhang De Rong and his brothers, plus his mother and wife. All 28 of them were all executed in the public. As for the painting, it landed in the imperial tutor's house after they were executed.

After his death, Zhang De Rong's resentment rushed to the sky and thus became a ghost who possessed the painting. He then tortured the imperial tutor in the study room until Little Fatty reached.

After hearing the story, Little Fatty's face turned ashen. The experiences in when he was young, resulted in him being in the position of a weakling. Being bullied by those with a background, made him deeply resent all those who bullied the weak. Thus, as he heard Zhang De Rong's story, Little Fatty could immediately empathise with his plight. He immediately sternly said, "What an imperial tutor, is there really no law? Is there no justice?"

"Law? His words are considered as laws! As for justice, what is justice?" Zhang De Rong then began weeping pitifully.

## ***Chapter 49: Sword of the Heart***

“Yeah, justice can’t be relied on. The heavens can’t be predicted. One can only rely on themselves!” Little Fatty laughed coldly and said.

“Taoist elder, you, don’t tell me you allow me to take my revenge?” As Zhang De Rong heard that, he exclaimed in surprise.

“Just now, I already channelled some of my Qi into the imperial tutor. Although it isn’t much, but with your strength, you no longer have the ability to harm him!” Little Fatty shook his head and said.

“This, what should I do?” Zhang De Rong frustratedly said.

“Never mind, since I’m already dragged into this, let me put an end to it! Follow me!” As Little Fatty said that, he began walking towards the outside.

The imperial tutor and others who saw Little Fatty walking out immediately crowded over. The imperial tutor smiled apologetically and said, “Celestial elder, is there any ghost inside?”

“I have already seen the ghost inside. He called himself Zhang De Rong!” Little Fatty stared at the imperial tutor’s eyes and said.

After hearing these 3 words, the imperial tutors face turned slightly green. His face hurriedly returned to normal and casually said, “Zhang De Rong? Who’s that? Why have I not heard it before?” After which, he even asked the people around him.

The people in the surrounding were already shocked silly by what Little Fatty said. But after they were reminded by the imperial tutor, they immediately snapped out of it, shook their heads and said, “Don’t know haven’t heard of it!” Although they said that, but their shocked expression betrayed their heart’s thoughts.

Seeing their ugly faces, Little Fatty laughed coldly and said, “Is this really the case? Zhang De Rong, why not you do the explanation!”

“They’re lying!” An agitated Zhang De Rong ignored the sunlight on the outside

and came out from the shadows. He pointed at the imperial tutor's nose and scolded, "You old b\*st\*rd! Just because of that famous painting in my house, you caused the whole of my family to die! I will fight it out with you!" Saying that, he directly rushed over.

"Ah~" The imperial tutor was shocked by Zhang De Rong until his face turned yellow. Seeing Zhang De Rong rush over, he did not have the time to avoid at all. He could only loudly shout, "Celestial elder, save me, save me!"

Little Fatty would naturally be too lazy to bother. However, the imperial tutor also would not have any problem. However, the instant Zhang De Rong touched the imperial tutor, he was blown away by the Qi on the imperial tutor's body. At the same time, he let out a shriek, obviously having received the backlash from the spiritual Qi.

Seeing this situation, the imperial tutor was surprised but happy. Afterwards, he was no longer afraid, but let out a satisfied smile instead and said, "Haha, I have the protection of positive Qi. A mere ghost like you will not be able to do anything to me!"

"He cannot do anything to you, but what about me?" Little Fatty suddenly said coldly.

"Ah?" After the imperial tutor heard that, he asked in doubt, "You're here to protect me, no?"

"Being an imperial tutor, you killed his family for your personal gains. Such a despicable person and you have the face to ask me to protect you?" Little Fatty laugh coldly and said, "Do you think that the Mystical Sky Temple are lackeys which you can order around?"

"Celestial elder, you're wrong!" Seeing the situation, the imperial tutor said, "Celestial elder is an expert who has achieved the Dao, and definitely follow after the way of the heavens and morals. From the perspective of the heavens, this is a ghost who harms others. You being a celestial elder should eradicate evil in the world. From the perspective of morals, my relationship with the Mystical Sky Temple is very good and have many dealings. Even on account of our relationship, you should also help me. As such, no matter which perspective you look at it from, a celestial elder should be standing on my side and not this ghost

who harms others!”

“Ah ah, you are indeed an imperial tutor!” As Little Fatty heard the other party’s desperate attempt at explaining, he could not help but say with admiration, “Heavens way, morals, have all been said to the extreme by you!”

“Celestial elder you over-praise me. It’s just a fluke!” Seeing that Little Fatty showed signs of easing up, the imperial tutor thought that he persuaded him. He then hurriedly said, “Celestial elder saved me from disaster this round, I am really thankful for that. I will definitely repay you heavily.” Saying that, he even coldly looked at Zhang De Rong who was in the shadows. The meaning was obvious, if you helped me, you’ll have benefits. If you help that ghost, you won’t even get a single cent. The obvious path, do you still need to ask?

Facing the imperial tutor’s temptations, Little Fatty did not reply directly. He placed his arms beside his back and looked towards the sky. He stopped for a moment then said blandly, “The heaven’s way, morals, they are all not to my liking! Not part of my Dao!”

As the imperial tutor heard that, his heart twitched for a moment and knew something wasn’t good. He hurriedly asked, “Then what is celestial elder’s Dao?”

“My Dao is not the way of the heavens, not the way of men, but it is my own way. I only answer to my heart, and my sword points to my heart!” Little Fatty proudly said. As he finished, he did not even give the imperial tutor any chance to say any nonsense. As he raised his fingers, his Golden Eagle Sword appeared instantly and became a 10-foot long sword light, sweeping across. The imperial tutor, his 3 sons, and 6 daughter-in-laws, as well as all the other random people in the yard, were all slaughtered!

After they were slashed, they did not die immediately. They bitterly sobbed and rolled around. Blood and their internal organs were everywhere. The imperial tutor stared at Little Fatty with anger in his eyes and said, “You, you, you good~” Before he finished, he already took his last breath.

“Hahaha, finally, they’re all dead!” As Zhang De Rong saw that, he became uncontrollably excited. He jumped around in the sunlight, completely not bothering the fact that the light caused damage to his negative energy.

As Little Fatty saw that, he sighed and said, “Zhang De Rong, you finally got

your revenge. Your resentment has dissipated, I'm afraid you won't be able to sustain this ghost body!"

"Haha, that doesn't matter. I wasn't willing to become a ghost anyway. Now I can reunite with my family below!" Just when Zhang De Rong said that, he knelt on the floor and said, "Benefactor! Zhang De Rong have nothing to repay you with. This is the only painting which I am able to give. I am willing to give it to you, benefactor!"

"You look down on me too much!" Little Fatty said calmly, "If it was for possessions, I would gain much more if I had helped the imperial tutor kill you!"

"Yes yes, I know. But, if you don't bring this painting away, I'm afraid it will fall into a relative of the imperial tutor. I, I am really not resigned!" Zhang De Rong said.

"If that's the case, then do you have any relatives?" Little Fatty said, "《Full Moon Spring River》is your family's heirloom, I can return it to your family!"

"Benefactor, the kindness you have shown my family, I will never forget!" Zhang De Rong then added, "I have a cousin in my old residence, and can also be considered to be part of the Zhang family. He is an honest folk, and if he knows what benefactor has done for our family. He will repay you even if he spends all his inheritance!"

"Like I said, I don't need your thank you gift. The items of mortals are useless to us cultivators. The reason why I'm doing this is because I want to do it." As he finished saying that, he did not continue talking but asked Zhang De Rong for the address of his old house and cousin name. He then kept the《Full Moon Spring River》, and flew away on his sword.

As for Zhang De Rong, as his vengeance was settled, his resentment dissipated. In a short while, he disappeared from the mortal realm and reincarnated.



## Chapter 50: Others Dealing With the Aftermath

Needless to say, Little Fatty rode his sword for the return journey to the Mystical Sky Temple. He was a lot faster then when he came here. Hearing that Little Fatty returned, Wang Zhi Wu hurriedly sent someone to invite him over. After they met in a side room, they said some formalities before sitting down.

While the servants served tea, Wang Zhi Wu asked, “Junior brother, is this mission to catch the ghost successful?”

“Because of senior brother’s blessing, it was very successful. The ghost has already dissipated from the world and reincarnated!” Little Fatty laughed and said.

“Ai yah, junior brother is indeed fantastic. You settled it so fast!” Wang Zhi Wu exclaimed in excitement, “Since that’s the case, then I believe the imperial tutor rewarded you greatly?”

“Wo~~” Little Fatty was first stunned, then casually said, “Nope, he didn’t!”

“What? Didn’t he? You helped him to catch the ghost and he did not show you any gratitude?” As Wang Zhi Wu heard, he was immediately enraged, “This fellow is too much! Don’t worry junior brother, I’ll catch him back to ask him about it!” As he said that, he started to walk towards the gates.

“Cough cough~~” Little Fatty coughed embarrassedly and hurriedly pulled Wang Zhi Wu back. He bitterly laughed and said, “Senior brother you misunderstand me, it is not that the imperial tutor did not show gratitude, but he is unable to.”

“En? Why does junior brother say that? What does it mean by unable to show gratitude?” Wang Zhi Wu asked curiously.

“Wo, what I mean is, this little brother chopped up all of his children, daughter-in-laws without missing anyone of them!” Little Fatty said nonchalantly.

“Ah? What?” As Wang Zhi Wu heard, he was immediately stunned. He could not believe what he just heard. He hurriedly asked, “Junior brother, say that

again. Senior brother is old already and I didn't hear clearly!"

"I said, I chopped up the imperial tutor and his whole family!" Little Fatty really took his words and said loudly.

"Chopped?" Wang Zhi Wu then questioned in doubt again, "Which chopped?"\*

\*CCT: Play on the Chinese words since that word chop can mean several things.

"The 'chop' of death!" Little Fatty then continued explaining, "It means I killed all of them!"

"Killed them all?" As Wang Zhi Wu heard, he immediately shouted in shock, "What you mean is that you killed the whole imperial tutor's family?"

"Wo, that is indeed what I meant!" Little Fatty nodded and said.

"I~D\*mn~" Wang Zhi Wu cursed loudly and raged, "Junior brother, do you know what you're doing? I asked you to catch a ghost, not to kill their family!"

"I know, I know. But the problem is, that imperial tutor is too much of a b\*st\*rd. Just because of a drawing, he caused the death of a whole family. After dying, the previous owner's resentment rushed to the skies, thus becoming a ghost to find him for revenge." Little Fatty then added, "How can there be such a bad imperial tutor in the world? Since I met him, how can I not kill him?"

"You, you, you~" As Wang Zhi Wu heard that, he was angered speechless. Only after a while did he finally regain his tongue, "The matters of the secular world, why would a cultivator like you bother about it?"

"Ai, senior brother you're wrong. The Mystical Sky Temple is a righteous sect, and we talk about following heaven's way to protect the righteousness of the world. Since little brother met with such injustice, how can I do nothing about it?" Little Fatty then pretended to be full of grievance and said, "Don't tell me that it is wrong for me to protect the sect's reputation?"

"This~" Wang Zhi Wu was stumped by what Little Fatty said. He can't possibly take his sect's reputation as a joke. It was obviously this brat who made his life difficult but he still seemed to be the reasonable one! This made Wang Zhi Wu

livid!

But Little Fatty was obviously reasonable, and he could not say anything about it. Helpless, he could only stamp his feet and say frustratedly, “Even if the imperial tutor was wrong, don’t tell me you don’t know about the law? Why do you have to make your own decisions and kill his whole family? Do you know how big a trouble you’ll bring me?”

“Eh! Didn’t I just handle some mortals? Why would that bring us any trouble?” Little Fatty frowned and asked, “Besides, we are cultivators. We help the heavens execute justice and represent the heaven’s will. Seeing such a deranged individual should be immediately executed. Don’t tell me I should send him to court? Then would we still be considered cultivators? Wouldn’t we be the hawk of the court? Senior brother, don’t you agree?”

“This~” Wang Zhi Wu was again made speechless by Little Fatty. He definitely can’t admit that he is a hawk of the court. His face was angered green. Wang Zhi Wu also knew that he couldn’t win Little Fatty in this argument. So he decided to just give up and say, “Okay, junior brother you’re fantastic. Senior brother cannot win you in an argument. Let us find the master to reason things out!”

Before Little Fatty could say anything, Wang Zhi Wu pulled him to the back of the mountain.

Back of the mountain, in the cave where Qing Feng Zi is cultivating.

Qing Feng Zi sat on top of the bed, looking at a nonchalant Little Fatty, as well as frustrated Wang Zhi Wu and was at a loss for words.

Qing Feng Zi already heard them say what happened. According to reasoning, then Little Fatty naturally went overboard. Killing the whole family of the imperial tutor, this is no small matter! Not just the court, the whole country would be shaken. It would greatly affect the relationship between the Mystical Sky Temple and Blue Moon Nation. If it was done by another person, Qing Feng Zi would not say anything and definitely punish the mastermind. Even if he would not kill him, he would still punish him heavily to answer to the court.

But the problem is that the person who is making trouble is Little Fatty! This is the only bloodline which is the junior brother who was like his kin left behind. If Little Fatty’s parents were still around, then Qing Feng Zi would at least punish

him to put up a show. But the problem is that Little Fatty's parents are both dead, and he had gone through so much suffering. How could Qing Feng Zi bear to punish him? If he were to punish him, then it would be letting down his dead brother!

Thus, after Qing Feng Zi frowned and considered for a moment, he bit his lips and said, "Good kill!"

"Ah?" As Qing Feng Zi said that, Wang Zhi Wu was almost shocked to death. Why would his master protect Little Fatty so much?

Wang Zhi Wu did not feel good. He hurriedly said, "Master, that is the imperial tutor! His house was wiped out!"

"So what?" Qing Feng Zi said frustratedly, "Isn't he just a b\*st\*rd who harms others? Don't tell me he doesn't deserve to die?"

"He deserves to die!" Seeing that his master was angry, he hurriedly said something to please his master. He then carefully said, "But master, even if he deserves to die, he still shouldn't be executed by junior brother. Plus, it is such a cruel execution. How am I going to explain to the court?"

"That's your problem!" Qing Feng Zi then acted shamelessly and said, "Don't tell me I have to show my face for such a small matter?"

"Won't dare, Won't dare!" Wang Zhi Wu then laughed bitterly and said, "Master, you just rest. I, I will handle this matter!"

As he said that, Wang Zhi Wu stared at Little Fatty in frustration and said softly, "Junior brother, you made trouble but need me to go and wipe your ass! You are really something!" Saying so, Wang Zhi Wu then walked away with a stomach full of grievance.

## ***Chapter 51: Returning the Inheritance***

After Wang Zhi Wu took his leave, Qing Feng Zi did not know to laugh or cry as he looked at Little Fatty and said, “Little Fatty, you’re good! The first day you came here you killed the whole family of the imperial tutor. You are really so hot tempered, so impressive!”

Heh heh~” Little Fatty naturally could hear the displeasure in his senior uncle’s voice. He hurriedly explained, “Senior uncle, I am indeed a little rash this time. But that is also because that damn imperial tutor is really too ruthless. That’s why I killed them all in a moment of anger! If it were you, would you be able to endure?”

“This~” As Qing Feng Zi heard, he immediately was at a loss for words. He thought to himself, ‘Why did this brat shift the topic to me? If it was me, what should I have done? This is really difficult. If I don’t kill him, it’s like I’m taking the side of the enemy, doing bad deeds with the imperial tutor. Then my reputation will really be affected. If I say that I’ll kill, then isn’t this the same as agreeing with that darn fatty’s doings?’

“Heh!” Only then did Qing Feng Zi come to his senses and thought in his heart, ‘My feelings have all been stirred up by this brat!’

As he realised that, he could not help but bitterly laugh and say, “You little brat, your mouth is really good! You’ve managed to make me speechless! You’re right, if it was me, I’m afraid I will not spare that rascal! Ai, but then again, I will not be like you, killing their whole family! At least shouldn’t you leave their offspring?”

“Senior uncle, those guys all participated in that tragedy. There isn’t a single good person. Only by slaughtering them all will I be satisfied!” Little Fatty said nonchalantly.

When Qing Feng Zi heard, he was first stunned. Further laughing, he said, “your temper is exactly the same as your father and cannot stand a single sand in your eye. If you see any injustice you must definitely bother about it. Because of that, he offended many people back then! Child, remember that ‘A reckless

man dies first!”

“Yes, your disciple understands!” Little Fatty knew that this was his senior’s concern so he politely replied.

“En, it’s good that you understand!” Qing Feng Zi came to a sudden realisation, “Aiyah, it’s just the first day here but you already stirred up such a big trouble. In future, how can I arrange anything for you to do?”

As Little Fatty heard that, he immediately thought of something and hurriedly said, “Senior uncle! I promised the ghost, Zhang De Rong, that I will return this painting to his cousin. Why not you give me a few days off to settle this matter? I would also be able to complete this matter in my heart.”

As Qing Feng Zi heard, he corrected his expression and said seriously, “Good child, you do not expect any returns. You do it to merely satisfy a dead person’s will. This is the actions of one who cultivates Dao. You have to understand, we are righteous cultivators who will meet many demons in your heart along your cultivation path. The moment you lose yourself, you will forever fall into the path of demons! Only by harbouring a magnanimous heart, can one be not afraid of falling into the temptations of the demons! If you can continue to guard your heart and have a clear mind, your achievements in future will be limitless!”

“Your disciple understands!” Little Fatty hurriedly bowed and accepted the teachings.

“Very good, if that’s the case, then you can do as you wish!” Qing Feng Zi smiled and said, “You can also take some shelter from trouble! This is in case your senior brother get embarrassed!”

“Heh heh, your disciple is ashamed!” Little Fatty said in embarrassment.

“Haha, if you’re really ashamed, then just make less trouble for me in future!” Qing Feng Zi helplessly laughed then waved his hands to dismiss Little Fatty.

Little Fatty hurriedly bowed and took his leave.

As he exited the cave, he looked up and saw that the sky was already dark. It seems that the sun is about to set. He wanted to find a place to rest in the Mystical Sky Temple. But as he thought about it, he just killed the whole of the imperial tutor’s family and have offended Wang Zhi Wu completely.

Because of various reasons, Wang Zhi Wu obviously knew the imperial tutor. The both of them obviously had dealings. Thus the imperial tutor would send someone to contact Wang Zhi Wu to catch the ghost. Wang Zhi Wu recommended Little Fatty but caused his whole family to be killed. As such, Wang Zhi Wu can be considered to have let down his friend! Little wonder that he was so anxious!

Little Fatty naturally could not be bothered with offending Wang Zhi Wu who did not have a future. Don't judge on the fact that Wang Zhi Wu's Qi was slightly stronger than Little Fatty, if they were to really fight, and Little Fatty were to throw a negative water lightning, he would send him to be reincarnated. However, Wang Zhi Wu is still the local tyrant here. Now that he offended him, it really made Little Fatty feel vexatious to continue to staying in his territory.

To avoid this embarrassment, Little Fatty flew away on his sword towards Zhang De Rong's old house.

Zhang De Rong's house was in Four Hoof City and was over a thousand kilometres from the Mystical Sky Temple. It was near the borders of the Blue Moon Nation. With such a far distance, with high mountains and long rivers in between, if a mortal was to walk, it would take a few months at least. But Little Fatty flew there on his sword and reached in about 2 hours. This can be seen how fast the 5th grade Golden Eagle Sword is. This was a result of Little Fatty being unable to bring out the full speed of the flying sword. If not, he would reach in less than 2 hours.

Such a fast flying sword speed, when Little Fatty reached Four Hoof City, the sky just turned dark. Little Fatty now hesitated about whether he should find Zhang De Rong's cousin, Zhang De Qing, first. Or should he stay a night first, and find him tomorrow instead?

If he were to go in the night, it would appear to be a little rude. But if he stayed here a night, he's afraid of delaying time. After thinking for a moment, Little Fatty finally decided that he would find him. He was not pleading with them, but just sending them something. He could leave after handing over the item and it will not take any time. They would not be asleep at this timing anyway!

After deciding on his thoughts, he casually found some people on the street

and asked for directions to Zhang De Qing's place. He then rushed over.

In just a short time, Little Fatty came to the entrance of Zhang De Qing's house. Seeing the thick door, and the large rock lion in the door front, it can be seen that his family was also very wealthy.

But Little Fatty could not be bothered now also. Since he was also not after anything, he boldly walked to knock on the door.

Very quickly, a 30 years old man came to open the door. After taking a few extra glances at Little Fatty, he politely said, "Taoist elder, may I know who you're looking for?"

"I came to find Zhang De Qing!" Little Fatty blandly said.

"Ah? My master?" The doorkeeper did not expect that Little Fatty would call out his master's name so directly. If that's the case, he must definitely have some background. The doorkeeper did not dare to delay and hurriedly ask, "But I don't know who Taoist elder is? Do you know my master?"

"Who I am isn't important. You just have to tell him that I am here on behalf of his cousin Zhang De Rong!" Little Fatty calmly said.



## ***Chapter 52: Earth Divine Lightning***

The wealthy merchant first sized up Little Fatty, he then cupped his fists and said, “Zhang De Qing speaking. May I know what did my cousin ask you to find me for?”

“Nothing much, he wants me to return to you what is originally yours!” As Little Fatty finished, he took the painting and gave it to Zhang De Qing.

The moment Zhang De Qing saw the painting, his face changed instantly. He hurriedly received and opened it up. It was the Zhang’s family ancestral painting《Full Moon Spring River》! After investigating the painting carefully, Zhang De Qing confirmed that it was authentic and not an imitation.

He hurriedly kept the painting and then bowed respectfully to Little Fatty and said, “Taoist elder is righteous! Zhang De Qing thanks you on behalf of the Zhang family!”

“Don’t need for pleasantries!” Little Fatty said, “Since the painting has been sent, I will take my leave!” As he finished, he turned around and left.

But he did not expect Zhang De Qing to shout out, “Taoist elder please wait, may I know how my cousin is right now? I only know that he was framed and entered prison. I’m still thinking of how to save him!”

“He has already passed away!” Little Fatty helplessly said, “The court has sentenced his whole family to death! My, my condolences!”

“Goodness!” As Zhang De Qing heard that, tears streamed down his face and said, “My cousin is innocent, but disaster still befell upon him. What kind of world do we live in!”

“Ai!” Seeing him cry so pitifully, Little Fatty also became compassionate. But he does not have any ability to change whatever happened. He could only helplessly shake his head and say, “Things have already become like that and it’s pointless to cry. At least all those who framed him have already died!”

“What?” Zhang De Qing hurriedly asked, “It is said that the people who framed him were the family of the imperial tutor. How did they die?”

“So what if he’s the imperial tutor? He was still killed by me!” Little Fatty coldly said.

“Ah, if that’s the case, Taoist elder was the one who took revenge for my cousin?” Zhang De Qing hurriedly asked.

“That’s right, Zhang De Rong became a ghost after he died and harassed the imperial tutor. I so happened to have met this matter. I couldn’t stand it, so I killed their whole family. Zhang De Rong’s ghost asked me to pass you this item before passing on. Now that the matter has been completed, it’s time for me to leave!” Little Fatty then bid farewell.

“Taoist elder, wait!” Zhang De Qing then knelt down on the floor, pulled Little Fatty’s sleeves and said, “You treated my family with such generosity, you should at least give me a chance to repay you. If not, my cousin will blame me if he knows down below!”

“Ai!” Little Fatty bitterly laughed and said, “I believe you can tell that I am a cultivator and am focused on achieving Dao. The items of the secular world are really no help to me! I appreciate your kind intentions, but words regarding repaying my kindness, don’t mention it again!” As he said that, he waved his sleeves to release Zhang De Qing’s hands, he then wanted to leave.

“Celestial elder please wait!” As Zhang De Qing heard, he shouted, “I know that celestial elder will not fancy secular items. But I have an item here, which is left behind by a cultivator. I believe you will take a fancy with it!”

“En?” As Little Fatty heard, he stopped immediately and asked curiously, “Why would you have a cultivator’s item?”

“It’s like this, a decade or so ago, an injured cultivator landed in our backyard. I took care of him carefully during that time but was unable to keep his life. Before he died, in order to thank me for taking care of him for the last 10 years, he left me a yellow jade. He said that it was a cultivator’s treasure. If I were to meet any trouble and want to request for the help of a cultivator, I would be able to use that as a reward. Any cultivator would definitely agree. It can be told that this item was not ordinary for sure.” Zhang De Qing then added, “Taoist elder helped my family so much, and I really have nothing to pay you back with. I am willing to present you with this gift as thanks!”

“This~” Little Fatty hesitated for a while. Actually, with his wealth, he wasn’t lacking anything. But seeing Zhang De Qing’s appearance, it seems like he would not get up if he did not give it to him. In order to leave quickly, Little Fatty could only say, “Then let us see if first!”

“Yes yes, celestial elder please wait!” as Zhang De Qing said that, he walked in. In a short while, he brought a 2-inch long yellow jade back.

“This is the treasure which the cultivator left behind! Us mortals would not know how to use these things.” Zhang De Qing hurriedly handed it over to Little Fatty and stared at him with an expectant look.

Little Fatty nonchalantly received it and used his spiritual sense to peer inside. He very quickly found out that there was a lightning formula inside. After investigating it carefully, he quickly found the name of the lightning spell, Earth Divine Lightning!

This seemingly normal yellow jade is actually a lightning talisman which records the refinement method of the Earth Divine Lightning!

Little Fatty was immediately elated, saying to Zhang De Qing, “I’m ashamed to say this, but this item is really useful to me!”

Seeing that Little Fatty liked this item so much, Zhang De Qing revealed a satisfied smile and said, “Since celestial elder likes this item, then it is my honour. It is already late tonight, will celestial elder give me the face to stay here a night. Allow me to display the courtesy of a host.

It is said ‘After receiving the benefits of others, one should give him face’. Since Zhang De Rong has already given him something worth over millions of spiritual stone, Little Fatty did not have the face to reject him.

Helpless, he could only bitterly laugh and say, “Then I shall disturb you then!”

“Don’t dare, don’t dare, it is my honour instead!” Zhang De Qing hurriedly replied with a smile. Seeing Little Fatty agree, he was naturally elated. He then pulled Little Fatty inside and instructed people to prepare a feast to invite the celestial elder.

The people in the Zhang residence were really efficient and the feast was very quickly prepared. Zhang De Qing sat on the side, which Little Fatty sat on the

main seat. The both of them began drinking and talking. Zhang De Qing was worthy of being in the upper echelons. His speech was interesting, and saw many things. He boot licked Little Fatty without leaving a trace, making Little Fatty feel very comfortable.

After 3 rounds of wine and much talking, Little Fatty suddenly asked in curiosity, “Landlord Zhang, I only presented you with a painting today and you made me your honoured guest! Don’t tell me you have not doubted that I was bluffing? If I was a scammer, then what would you do?”

“Haha, celestial elder you’re joking!” Zhang De Qing laughed and said, “This《Full Moon Spring River》is very famous, and worth over 10,000 gold. You are able to casually give it, I have never seen such a generous scammer! If every scammer is like you, I would wish that I’m scammed every day! A feast to exchange for the《Full Moon Spring River》painting, that’s really very worth it! Haha!”

“Haha!” As Little Fatty heard, he laughed bitterly and said, “The feast is secondary. The key is that you gave me the yellow jade. That is something priceless. Even 10 《Full Moon Spring River》will is not able to exchange for that!”

“Celestial elder, no matter what, I have spent over 10 years will a cultivator. I can tell that you are an expert!” Zhang De Qing laughed bitterly and said, “In all honesty, if you were to come specially for this item, do you have to scam me for it? Even if you snatched it from me I won’t be able to defend it!”

## ***Chapter 53: Smacked on the Face***

“Ah ah, that’s also true!” Little Fatty smiled slightly and said, “However, I am not a scammer and what I have told you is true. But if I were to take such a precious item without reason, I will still be a little embarrassed. If that’s the case!”

As Little Fatty finished, he brandished out a bottle of elixir from his Natal Artifact’s dimensional space. He gave it to Zhang De Qing and said, “This bottle of medicine is a Qi replenishment elixir. When cultivators consume it, it can increase our cultivation efficiency. If a mortal consumes it, it will help to extend one’s lifetime. However, your body is already old and frail and this medicine cannot be taken continuously. You only need to take a pill every year. This bottle would be enough for you to survive past 100 years!”

As Zhang De Qing heard them, he was immediately elated. Who wouldn’t be willing to live for a few more years? His hands trembled as he received the elixir and said after a while, “This, how can I receive this?”

“Ah ah, if you don’t take I will be ashamed!” Little Fatty laughed, “This elixir still pales in comparison to the yellow jade. It is still your loss. I am still thinking of other ways to compensate you.”

Little Fatty pondered for a moment and probed, “What if I can protect your family from being bullied in future?”

“That’ll be great! I’m afraid my cousin’s misfortune will also befall on me!” Zhang De Qing was moved to tears as he heard. He’s cousin was just innocently framed, and the whole family killed. As for him, he was so worried and helpless to do a single thing. Feelings of despondence deeply pricked him. At the same time, he was also afraid he will experience such circumstances too.

Just when he was worrying about his future safety, Little Fatty proposed to protect him in future. How would he not be thankful?

Hearing what Zhang De Qing said, Little Fatty was also relieved. He immediately smacked his chest and said, “I am a cultivator of the Mystical Sky

Temple. I don't dare to promise you about other things, but at least in the Blue Moon Nation, I can promise that no one will bully you!"

"Ah, the celestial elder is from the famous Mystical Sky Temple?" As Zhang De Qing heard, he immediately exclaimed, "Rumour has it that it is the royal temple of the Blue Moon Nation. Those staying in are all celestials who can summon the wind and rain with the flick of a hand!"

"I can't be considered a celestial, but we do have some abilities. At least against mortals, it is impossible for them to defeat us!" Little Fatty then said, "My surname is Song, my name is Zhong. You just need to find me at the Mystical Sky Temple if you have any trouble!"

"Your surname is Song, named Zhong? Doesn't that make you Song Zhong? Why do you have such a name?" Zhang De Qing mumbled.\*

\*CCT: In case you forgot, refer to Chapter 1

But he also did not dare to mention this in front of Little Fatty. He only smiled apologetically and said, "As such, if I have any trouble in future, then I will have to impose on celestial elder!" As he said that, he respectfully stood up and offered wine to Little Fatty.

Little Fatty delightfully finished the glass of wine in a single gulp. He then straightforwardly said, "With me here, I can promise that no one in the Blue Moon Nation will dare to bully you! Even if the skies are to fall, I will help you to hold it up!"

"Ai yah yah, then I really have to thank you!" As he heard that, Zhang De Qing was extremely excited. He then stood up and presented wine.

But just at this time, there was a commotion outside. Following that, a flustered figure rushed in. As Little Fatty peered, he saw that it was a servant. It is just that he had a body full of mud, and had a faint trace of blood on his face, seemingly pitiful.

Since he was hosting a guest, Zhang De Qing was naturally very dissatisfied when he was interrupted by his servant. This is tantamount to him losing face in front of his guest? Thus, he angrily growled, "What are you panicking for? Get yourself together?"

“Old master, trouble! Madam and the young lady who went to visit relatives met into trouble on their way back. The young lady was snatched, and madam was killed on the spot!” The servant sobbed.

“Ah~” As Zhang De Qing heard, he almost fainted. He quickly pulled himself together and hurriedly looked at Little Fatty with a pleading look.

At this moment, Little Fatty’s face turned green already! Just as he boldly proclaimed that under his protection, no one from the Blue Moon Nation would dare to bully them. In the end, just as he promised them, their madam was killed and the young lady was snatched!

What was called being smacked in the face? This is openly being slapped in the face! Little Fatty felt that he was in the snow, being tied to the tree nakedly. Then being slapped by a bunch of fit male surrounding him! Such a great humiliation made him feel embarrassed and angry at the same time, as though he was about to explode!

Without saying a word, a loud bang could be heard. Everyone saw the rosewood table being smashed into smithereens by a frustrated Little Fatty. He then roared, “Which b\*st\*rd did it!”

“It is the governor of our city!” The servant, who was completely shocked from Little Fatty’s terrifying face, hurriedly said, “Madam and the young lady were returning and saw the governor’s flag. Curious, the young lady popped her head out of the horse carriage. The governor saw her, and that’s where the trouble started! The governor insisted on taking young lady as a concubine. He snatched her on the spot, and when madam went to stop him, she was killed by the governor’s men, the tiger wolf soldiers.

“Ai yah, it’s him? What should we do now!” Zhang De Qing said desperately, “Our city is near the borders where the large armies are located. On his horse, the governor managed the army. Off his horse, he is the regional general who manages the civilian! How can we ever provoke them!”

“The regional general is nothing!” Little Fatty raged. He then rushed forward and grabbed the servant’s collar and asked, “Where is that b\*st\*rd governor?”

“He... He... He’s in the governor’s residence in the centre of the city!” The servant was scared by Little Fatty till he stammered.

“Hmph!” As Little Fatty heard that, he coldly grunted, threw the servant aside and rushed out. He jumped on his Golden Eagle sword, and in a flash, he disappeared!

“Ah, this, this, is this a celestial?” Witnessing such a sight, the servant stared blankly in disbelief.

Zhang De Qing was first stunned, then sobbed and said, “This should be the way, this Taoist elder is really a celestial from the Mystical Sky Temple. I hope he’ll be able to retrieve my daughter back safely!”

As he finished, Zhang De Qing stared at the servant who had a face full of shock and shouted, “What are you waiting for? Hurry up and gather information!”

“Yes yes yes~” Seeing his master rage, the servant did not dare to delay and hurriedly went out to gather information.

As for Zhang De Qing, he paced about in the yard with a face full of worry. From time to time, he hammered his chest and blamed himself for being unable to protect his family.



## ***Chapter 54: Sliced into Eight Pieces***

Just when Zhang De Qing neared his breaking point, there was a streak of golden light which broke the dark night sky. The next moment, Little Fatty brought a panicked and teary young lady in front of Zhang De Qing.

As that lady saw Zhang De Qing, tears streamed down her face and she shouted, “Father~!” before rushing into his embrace as she cried.

Although Little Fatty managed to save his daughter back, but his wife had already passed away and could not be brought back to life. Under such circumstances, he did not have the face to continuing staying in this place. Thus, he awkwardly said, “Landlord Zhang, I have already avenged your wife, If you run into any trouble in future, just find me at the Mystical Sky Temple!” Saying that, he did not give Zhang De Qing a chance to say anything and flew off on his sword.

Zhang De Qing shouted twice but did not manage to stop Little Fatty. He could only helplessly let him leave. He then asked in curiosity, about why his daughter could return so quickly, “Daughter, how did the celestial elder save you?”

“Dad, are you sure that’s a celestial elder?” Zhang De Qing’s daughter asked as she trembled in fear, “No matter how I look at it, he seems more like a butcher. He looks fierce and is even fiercer when he kills!”

“What are you talking about? He is the celestial elder who saved you and brought you back!” Zhang De Qing then unhappily said, “Hurry up and tell me what happened exactly!”

“Yes, Father!” Zhang De Qing’s daughter said, “I was being tied onto the governor’s battle horse. Just when their troops of over 500 people reached the door of the governor’s estate, there were two streaks of golden light which descended. Every streak was over dozens of feet long and swept throughout the troops. My goodness, a whole battalion of over 500 troops, and not a single one was left alive. They were all executed on the spot. In an instant, the streets were filled with blood. At that moment, the whole battalion was only left with both the governor and I. The governor was initially arrogant, but his face turned green

in an instant. That celestial elder then flew over and threw the governor on the ground like a chicken. He then took out a golden sword and sliced the governor into pieces. Every slash he made, he asked, 'Why did you rape a lady, kill someone else's wife, slap me on the face!' In short, after he finished, the governor was sliced into 8 pieces! Such a scene was just like a butcher killing a pig, it was really too scary!"

"Ah~" Although Zhang De Qing already had a premonition, but he did not expect that his methods would be so extreme. You have to know, the governor is not a normal person. He is the regional governor who has over 10,000 troops and is a martial arts expert. It is said that he is courageous and made many merits on the battlefield, gaining the attention from the court. As a result, an overbearing character developed over time, resulting in such an incident.

However, such a strong governor was like a helpless sheep in the hands of Little Fatty and was easily sliced into 8 pieces. The scariest part was the nonchalant attitude of Little Fatty. He killed as he wished, and in the presence of the public, in front of the governor estate! This is really not putting the court in his eyes. Were all celestial elders really so perverted?

As Zhang De Qing was puzzling over this, his daughter suddenly asked, "Father, why did that celestial elder say that the governor slapped him? With the celestial elder's abilities, how could the governor slap him?"

"Oh, this is a long story. But the celestial elder was really slapped by the governor, if not he wouldn't be so angry!" Zhang De Qing then said, "Daughter, this is not the time to talk about this. The governor was killed in front of his estate. This is a big issue, especially since it is related to you. It may be a disaster which may result in our family being annihilated. This is not a place to stay, let us hurry and run away!"

"Ah, then where should we go?" Zhang De Qing's daughter quickly asked.

"We should escape out of this country, we can't stay in the Blue Moon Nation any longer!" As Zhang De Qing said that, he hurriedly instructed his servants to pack up the luggage and leave in the night.

It was not just Zhang De Qing who sought refuge in the night, Little Fatty too did not have a place to go when he left the Zhang estate. Afterall, he just left for

a day, and did not wish to go back to see Wang Zhi Wu's face. Thus, he found a concealed cave and studied his new lightning talisman, the Earth Divine Lightning.

The Earth Divine Lightning is considered to be one of the more powerful lightning spell among the 5 elements. It was only weaker than the Fire Divine Lightning. A complete earth type spell would suppress water type artifact and spells. But this divine lightning belongs to a positive lightning type that, when being released, would make a large commotion which even an idiot would notice. It did not have the concealment effect of a negative lightning.

However, it is still a treasure to be obtained. Plus, it is said that when more than 2 of these basic lightning spells is learnt, it can be combined to increase its prowess. If all of it is learnt, it can be combined into a 5 element divine lightning, which would be even more broken.

After studying the lightning talisman carefully, he realised that the refinement method of it is slightly more complicated than the Negative Water Lightning. It required a place with a large amount of Earth spiritual Qi. One has to a special method to gather earth spiritual qi before it could be condensed to form a powerful Earth Divine Lightning.

A place with such large amount of earth spiritual Qi was not easy to find. If based on his own strength, he may not even be able to find it in 10 years. But to Little Fatty, this is completely not a problem. There is enough earth spiritual Qi in his own dimension, almost enough to condense earth spiritual stones. Thus, he can condense any amount of divine lightning he wants.

However, refining a divine lightning isn't a small thing. Little Fatty still remembered the first time he refined the Water Divine Lightning, and how he was blasted so pathetically. The prowess of the Earth Divine Lightning is at least twice of the Water Divine Lightning. If it were to explode in his hands, the thought of it sent a chill down Little Fatty's spine.

Although Little Fatty had the experience of refining a Water Divine Lightning and would not make as many mistakes when refining the Earth Divine Lightning. But this is after all a different type of divine lightning. Plus, one was positive and the other negative, the chance of making a mistake is very high.

Considering his safety, Little Fatty decided to temporarily leave this matter aside and refine it when he has a chance.

As Little Fatty hid himself to study the Earth Divine Lightning, the outside world had already exploded. Especially in the Mystical Sky Temple, where it was about to become the target of all criticisms.

In just a day, Wang Zhi Wu relied on his connections and went to the palace, government cabinet. He ran until his legs felt like breaking before finally settling the matter of the Imperial tutor. He was finally free and brewed a pot of fragrant tea, wanting to sit down enjoy his life. But just at this moment, a taoist child hurriedly ran in and hurriedly said, “Master, it’s no good! Information arrived from Four Hoof City, that their governor was sliced into 8 pieces by a fat taoist monk!”

## Chapter 55: The Guilty Party Files the Suit

As Wang Zhi Wu heard, he immediately asked impatiently, “Isn’t it just a dead governor? What’s so troubling about that? The imperial tutor’s family was already killed by that junior brother of mine! Why do you have to report such a small thing to me! Besides, I am not a court official, what’s the point of telling me?”

As he said that, Wang Zhi Wu drank a mouth of fragrant tea and enjoyed it for a moment. He suddenly realised that something wrong and hurriedly asked, “Wait, you said that the person who killed the governor was a fat Taoist monk? A Taoist monk who can kill the governor must have some abilities. Although there are many cultivators like that in the world, but not many of them are fat. According to what I know, there are barely a few. Wait, don’t tell me this is the doing of that chubby junior brother of mine?” As he said that, his gaze landed squarely on the Taoist child who brought the news.

The Taoist child was frightened by the by the gaze and he did not dare to delay. He hurriedly pulled out a piece of paper and handed it over, “This is a portrait of the murderer which the court gave to us. They said that this was from Four Hoof City from 3 days ago. They asked us to help to see if we recognise him!”

Without a word, Wang Zhi Wu snatched the portrait over and looked at it. Wow, it was the infuriating face of Little Fatty. You have to know, the place where Little Fatty killed the governor was in front of the governor’s estate. Little Fatty only killed the governor and his troops, because they were all involved in killing Zhang De Qing’s wife. As for the people who passed by, Little Fatty did not kill them. He was, after all, not a killing maniac. Under such circumstances, the sight of Little Fatty bravely killing everyone was seen by those people.

After Little Fatty killed them, he walked off carefree as a lark but left a huge pile of mess for others to clear. The mayor of the Four Hoof’s City naturally gave it his all to catch the mastermind. Thus, the picture of Little Fatty was painted, and sent to the capital immediately!

“I, that bastard!” Wang Zhi Wu was immediately enraged. He then scolded, “Does this bastard know his limits? I just helped him to wipe his ass and he gives

me this nonsense again?”

After cursing for a while, Wang Zhi Wu suddenly thought about something and hurriedly asked, “Wait, you said that this happened 3 days ago?”

“Yes, it happened 3 days ago in the night. The mayor of Four Hoof City did not dare to delay and hurriedly sent the painting over!” The Taoist child hurriedly explained.

“3 days ago? Isn’t that the day when Little Fatty just exterminated the imperial tutor’s family? My goodness, this brat exterminated the imperial tutor in the day. In the night, he ran over a thousand kilometers and sliced the regional governor into 8 pieces?” Wang Zhi Wu could not help but sigh, “Goodness, is this brat here to help me or play me?”

“This can’t do, I have to seek justice with the master!” As he finished, he brought the painting and a stomach full of resentment to the back of the mountain.

In the end, when Wang Zhi Wu came to the cave, he realised that Little Fatty was also there. Seeing his calm and easygoing face, as though nothing happened, it made Wang Zhi Wu even more enraged.

“Master, I can’t stand it already!” Wang Zhi Wu shouted, “Do you know what this junior nephew of yours did?”

“Zhi Wu, you must be calm. We are all cultivators who talk about cultivating our spirits. It is said, ‘We must be unfazed even if a mountain collapse in front of us. We must not bat an eyelid if an elk suddenly appeared beside us!’ Look at how you are acting now, you do not have the stability of a cultivator!” Qing Feng Zi pretended to be unhappy and reprimanded.

“Yes, your disciple knows his mistake!” Wang Zhi Wu also knew that he was too agitated and hurriedly apologised. He then pacified his feelings and said, “But master, he~”

“What?” Qing Feng Zi curled his lips and said, “Didn’t he just exterminate a governor who dares to humiliate our Mystical Sky Temple?”

Wang Zhi Wu was first stunned, then asked, “Ah? You know about it already?” He did not expect that Little Fatty dared to mention it to Qing Feng Zi after

causing such a big trouble. Thus, Wang Zhi Wu assumed that Qing Feng Zi did not know! He did not expect that Little Fatty already came here 2 days ago. Little Fatty thought that it wasn't good to be too passive, so he quickly filed the suit and push all the blame to the dead governor.

Although Little Fatty's reason was not strong enough for him to slice the governor into 8 pieces in front of the governor's estate. But under the biased love of Qing Feng Zi, he still managed to wiggle his way through. Thus, when Wang Zhi Wu came to complain, Qing Feng Zi already did not care about it much and said, "That governor snatched a civilian girl in public and killed the madam of the family. Your junior brother was a guest at their house. He is loyal in nature, and seeing such an outrageous thing, of course, he was enraged! As such, he sliced that bastard into 8 pieces. Although it is a little too much, but you can't completely blame him! Don't you think so?"

"This?" Wang Zhi Wu was immediately speechless. He thought in his heart, 'Even you as my master already said so. How can I, as a disciple say no?'

Although he was very unhappy in his heart, but out of respect for his master, he could only bite his lips and say, "Master, you are right!"

"En, it's best that you can think like this!" Qing Feng Zi nodded in satisfaction.

"But master, it doesn't matter what I think. The key is what the Blue Moon Nation think. They just lost their imperial tutor, and now they've lost a regional governor. That governor is a fierce general on the borders and been through many great battles to protect the nation. Now, he has been killed by junior brother on the streets without even a word. This, how can we answer to them? The court has already sent people to ask!" Wang Zhi Wu asked in frustration.

"That's your problem." Qing Feng Zi said nonchalantly, "Isn't it your job to manage the ties with the court?"

Wang Zhi Wu immediately panicked as he heard and said, "Master, you're pushing the matter to me again? Because of the imperial tutor's incident, I have already thrown all my face away. I even ran back and forth until my legs are about to break! You still want me to do it again?"

"That can't be helped, the capable has more responsibilities!" Qing Feng Zi smiled slightly.

“Master, you can’t be so biased. Why is it that he is always in charge of making trouble where I have to clean up after him?” Wang Zhi Wu said with grievance.

“Haha!” Qing Feng Zi laughed and said, “Okay okay, master knows that it’s hard for you. How about this, I will specially refine a pot of elixir which can extend your lifespan. What about that?”

“Ah, how can I trouble master like that?” The moment Wang Zhi Wu heard that his eyes lit up. Although he said that, but his eyes was full of expectancy. You have to know, Qing Feng Zi is a foundational stage cultivator who specialises in refining elixirs. The elixirs he refines are of high quality, and this pot of elixir would be enough for him to live for a few more decades.



## ***Chapter 56: Killing The Royal Uncle***

Refining such an elixir would usually expend a lot of energy. As such, Qing Feng Zi normally does not refine it. But today, in order to compensate Wang Zhi Wu's hard work, he could only use it as a reward. This was also especially for Little Fatty. If it was any other disciple, Qing Feng Zi wouldn't be bothered to do so!

"Okay okay, don't need to reject me. I actually owe you a lot throughout these years. Only because you have been handling the daily affairs of the Mystical Sky Temple can I easily pass these few decades. Let this pot of elixir be considered your reward for all these years of hard work!" Qing Feng Zi persuaded.

Hearing that his master remembered his hard work, Wang Zhi Wu was moved and hurriedly said, "Sharing the burdens of my master is my job as a disciple. I wouldn't dare desire any reward!"

"Ai, this is nonsense, your reward must still be taken!" Qing Feng Zi then added, "Besides, although what your junior brother did is morally right, but he still created a lot of trouble!"

"Yes yes, it is really a lot of trouble!" The moment Wang Zhi Wu heard this, he said frustratedly, "The court officials are all frightened by junior brother and some of them are even unsatisfied with the Mystical Sky Temple. If this continues, the various jobs of the Mystical Sky Temple wouldn't be able to continue! Master, junior brother is really too much this time. Even if you dote on him, you cannot overlook what he did. You have to at least allow me to give an explanation to the Blue Moon Nation."

Wang Zhi Wu's intention was simple. It was simply giving Little Fatty a light punishment so as to give the Blue Moon Nation some face, which would make his life easier.

Qing Feng Zi considered for a moment then said, "Alright, what you said makes sense. How about this, your junior brother was rash in the way he handled matters which proves a lack of his character's cultivation. I shall punish him to cultivate his character on the mountain and that he cannot leave the mountain without my permission! Would this do?"

As Wang Zhi Wu heard, he almost died from anger and thought to himself, 'Even the lightest form of confinement as a punishment should at least be restricted to a place. Can't leave the mountain? My goodness, the few hundred kilometres around the Mystical Sky Temple are all mountains. Can such a large area even be considered a confinement? Besides, junior brother Song was originally here to help us handle the daily affairs of the temple. Now, he can openly cultivate on the mountain in the name of a confinement. Plus, he still has an expert to help guide him. Goodness, what kind of punishment is this? This is more like a reward! It's as though we did not invite a helper from the sect, but a Buddha! This biasness is really going overboard!'

Although Wang Zhi Wu was very dissatisfied in his heart, but since Qing Feng Zi already gave him a pot of elixir, he could only bear with it no matter how unhappy he is. After gritting his teeth and promising Qing Feng Zi, he hurriedly left. First was that he had to rush back to settle this matter. Second was that a moment more he spends seeing Little Fatty would enrage him further. He's afraid that he can't help but punch him if he stays any longer.

The moment Wang Zhi Wu left, Qing Feng Zi's face began to droop. He frowned and looked at Little Fatty, "I say, Song junior nephew! Can you take it easy in future? Don't always go around killing all those court officials. Can you at least show some mercy to the Mystical Sky Temple?" His last few words were almost shouted out, which was apparent that he was really mad at Little Fatty.

Seeing his senior uncle really angry, Little Fatty hurriedly said, "Yes yes, don't worry senior uncle. I will stay on the mountain and cultivate, and will not go out to create trouble!"

Seeing that Little Fatty knew his mistake, Qing Feng Zi did not want to reprimand him too much. He is after all the only heir of his old friend. Thus Qing Feng Zi could only bitterly laugh and say, "I hope you mean what you say! Alright, you may go and rest now, I need to refine the elixir for your senior brother! Ai yah, I must have owed you in my previous life!"

As he said that, Qing Feng Zi sighed and walked away.

Although Little Fatty felt guilty towards Qing Feng Zi, but he did not feel that he did anything wrong. If he were to meet such a matter again in future, he will

not show any mercy. The Dao which Little Fatty is pursuing is to kill resolutely, do what he likes, and answer only to the heavens and himself. As for the others, he does not give a rat's fart!

In other words, 'I only care about those who kills me, those unhappy about it can all go and die!'

It is said that time passes in a blink of an eye, 7 days passed in a flash. Although Little Fatty exterminating the regional governor and the imperial tutor caused a large commotion, but through the hard work of Wang Zhi Wu, this matter was still appeased. Of course, the only reason why the Blue Moon Nation would stop pursuing the matter is because of the might of the Mystical Sky Temple. It was not an existence which they could trifle with. They could only protest a little on the surface. Since the Mystical Sky Yard responded to them by confining Little Fatty, it was considered showing them face. Plus the fact that Wang Zhi Wu gave them some low-grade elixirs, finally smoothing over the matter.

Of course, the whole process took a lot of effort and many parties compromising. This was also because Wang Zhi Wu had a good political ability. If it was any other person, they may not necessarily settle this matter so easily.

However, even if this was the case, it also exhausted Wang Zhi Wu completely. He did not sleep for many nights, negotiating with those court officials through the night. All in all, for Qing Feng Zi's pot of elixir, Wang Zhi Wu can be said to have pulled out all his cards.

Today, Wang Zhi Wu got up early and instructed his subordinates to clean the yard, prepare the incense and cutlery. This is because there would be an important guest coming today. This important guest was the royal uncle. In the case of the extermination of the imperial tutor and regional governor, he made a large contribution. Although Wang Zhi Wu already had ties with him, but it was not good to let him work in vain. Thus, he invited him to the Mystical Sky Temple to burn some incense.

Of course, burning incense is only on the surface and the purpose is to play host. At the same time, he can use his Qi to circulate his tendons, which can help a mortal to build immunity. The only thing which the royal uncle would be interested in would probably be the latter.

News from yesterday said that the royal uncle and his 3 sons, which would be the royal cousins, have already arrived in the city at the foot of the mountain. Due to the fact that it was late already, they stayed at the foot of the mountain and only came up early in the morning.

Although the Mystical Sky Temple is of a high status, but the other party was still the royal uncle after all. The father-in-law of the emperor, and father of the empress. Thus, Wang Zhi Wu would not be too casual as well, and had already instructed people to start preparing since a few days ago. In order to host these 4 guests, the whole manpower of Mystical Sky Temple was activated.

Looking at the time, it was about right for them to reach the peak. Wang Zhi Wu tidied his clothes and was about to look at the exact time when they would arrive. But just at this moment, his disciple, a middle-aged Taoist monk, rushed over in a panic.

Seeing his face, Wang Zhi Wu's heart trembled for a moment and thought to himself. 'Didn't he go and receive the guest? Why did he return with such an appearance? Don't tell me that something bad happened?

Thinking about this, Wang Zhi Wu hurriedly asked, "Where are they? Why are you back alone?"

"Senior, big trouble! Just when I was bringing the royal uncle and the 3 royal cousins up the mountain, there was a streak of golden light which ambushed us! The royal uncle and cousins were all sliced into pieces! All of their followers were all killed on the spot. At least 40 people were dead just like that!" The Taoist monk said in horror, "Luckily I was far away, if not I would be dead also!"

## ***Chapter 57: The Reason***

“What? The royal uncle and cousins are all dead? Ambushed by a golden streak of light? In the Mystical Sky Temple?” Wang Zhi Wu almost went crazy and shouted, “How is this possible? Who exactly did it?”

“I think that it was Song senior uncle, I saw his silhouette fly by in the sky!” The Taoist monk hurriedly said.

“My goodness, this brat again? Does he even know his limits?” Wang Zhi Wu was immediately enraged. He then said, “Hurry and bring me to the scene!”

Saying so, Wang Zhi Wu quickly brought his disciples to the scene. The place where the royal uncle was assassinated was only a few kilometres away from the temple. In a panic, he practically teleported over.

Upon arriving at the scene, my goodness, the scene was just disastrous. There were countless of bodies split into two. Blood was flowing everywhere, and organs lying all around. After spotting the royal uncle’s corpse with great difficulty, his face turned green. The guest he invited was bisected, and the expression which he had when he died made a person shudder.

Seeing that the guest which he invited suffered such grievances, Wang Zhi Wu was angered to the point his face turned green. Without a second word, he turned and headed towards the back of the mountains to complain to Qing Feng Zi.

CCT: Amusing how face turning green can mean so many different things XD

The moment Wang Zhi Wu came to the cave, he immediately barged in and saw Little Fatty nonchalantly standing in front of Qing Feng Zi. He thought that Little Fatty had done the same as before and had already told Qing Feng Zi what happened. Thus, Wang Zhi Wu did not ask much and started weeping, “Master, you can’t just listen to him this time! The royal uncle and gang really died too badly this time!”

“What royal uncle, what exactly are you talking about?” Qing Feng Zi asked in confusion.

“What? You still don’t know about it?” Wang Zhi Wu asked in doubt.

“Of course, you did not say anything and started bawling the moment you came in. I’m not a celestial, how would I know what you’re thinking about?” Qing Feng Zi laughed and said.

“Ah, master~” hearing that Wang Zhi Wu hurriedly said, “You have to rein in this junior brother Song. He, he, he killed the royal uncle and 3 royal cousins! Is this not called a problem? Does he not plan to stop?”

“En?” As he heard, Qing Feng Zi’s face changed and raged, “Didn’t I confine him to the mountain? He dared to defy me and go down the mountain?”

“That he didn’t, the royal uncle and gang came to the Mystical Sky Temple. Junior brother killed them in the Mystical Sky Temple!” Wang Zhi Wu exclaimed, “Master, the whole entourage of the royal uncle of dozens of people were all killed. There are bodies all over and rivers of blood! Our Mystical Sky Temple is the place for celestial cultivators. But he turned this place into a slaughter house! What should we do about this?”

“Song Zhong!” Qing Feng Zi raged. He could not stand it any longer, and shouted, “Speak, what is the meaning of this?!”

“Senior uncle be calm~!” Seeing Qing Feng Zi angry, Little Fatty was also a little troubled. He hurriedly smiled apologetically and said, “It is true that I killed them. But I only followed the way of the heavens and am answerable to my conscience!”

“Bullsh\*t!” Wang Zhi Wu was immediately enraged as he heard that and shouted, “You have not met the royal uncle before and he ran back and forth for you this time to settle the few cases. Just when I invited him to the Mystical Sky Temple as guest, not only did you not thank him, but you killed him. How are you answerable to your conscience?”

“Precisely!” Qing Feng Zi immediately added, “The royal uncle and you do not know each other, why did you kill him?”

“I do not know the royal uncle. But I did not kill him without reason!” Little Fatty hurriedly said.

“Why don’t you explain why you killed him?” Qing Feng Zi pressed, “It is still

acceptable if you have a reason. But if you killed him for no reason, even if I will let you off, the sect rules will not!”

“Yes, please listen to me senior uncle!” Little Fatty said. He then took out a jug of fragrant wine, placed it on the table and said, “This is a jug of 100 year old Red Lady. A rare fragrant wine in the world!”

Wang Zhi Wu liked tea, while Qing Feng Zi loved wine. Hearing his words, Qing Feng Zi almost started drooling. A hundred year old jug of Red Lady, even after living for a hundred over years, he has not tasted one before.

As for Wang Zhi Wu, he doubted Little Fatty’s intentions and immediately said unhappily, “Don’t you think that a jug of fragrant wine is able to settle this matter! My master is not someone to be bribed by a jug of wine! Right, master?”

Although he said that, but he was not confident, so he phrased it as a question.

No matter how thick Qing Feng Zi’s skin was, he would not admit to that. Thus, he straightened his face and said, “That’s right, little Song. You look down too much on me if you think that I can be bribed with a jug of wine!” But he thought to himself in his heart, ‘It may be enough if you have 8 or 10 jugs of it!’

Seeing the situation, Little Fatty was first stunned for words. He then laughed bitterly and said, “What are you guys talking about? Do I have to do that? This jug of wine is evidence and not a gift!”

“Oh, evidence?” Qing Feng Zi was elated as he heard that. He flicked his sleeves and kept the jug of wine in an instant. He then said solemnly, “I have kept the evidence, say what you have to!”

Wang Zhi Wu was stunned, and thought to himself that the kid must have bribed him by phrasing it differently. Obviously, he was too involved with the secular world and has lost the mindset of a cultivator. Wang Zhi Wu has been thoroughly influenced by the secular world.

Little Fatty first smiled, and did not mind. After all, he was intending to give that jug of wine to Qing Feng Zi. He then said seriously, “Senior uncle, this jug is given to me by the biggest inn at the foot of the mountain. He knew that I was a cultivator and purposely sold this jug of wine to me at a low price. He wanted to

get some benefits from me, but I saw through his intentions. I left in the middle of the night and did not give him the chance to do so! Although this is the case, but I still feel that I owe him a little.

“En en, it indeed isn’t good for you to do that. If there is a chance in future, you should offer him some compensation!” Qing Feng Zi nodded his head and said.

“There isn’t a chance to do so anymore!” Little Fatty said fiercely, “Today morning, I intended to go down the inn for a meal. At the same time to compensate the boss. But never did I expect that the inn was sealed and the boss was beaten to death!”

“Ah? Why did that happen?” As he heard, Qing Feng Zi asked in a strange tone.

“Only after asking around did I find out that the reason why he was killed! It was because of this jug of wine!” Little Fatty raged.

“For this jug of wine? How do you explain that?” Qing Feng Zi asked doubtfully.

“Yesterday night, the royal uncle and his 3 sons went to stay in that inn. Some loud mouth fool told them that the boss of the inn had a 100 year old Red Lady! After that family of b\*st\*rd heard that, he immediately wanted the boss to take that jug out for them to drink. But the problem is, the wine had already been given to me. Where would the boss get one from? The boss could only tell the truth and say that he was no longer in possession of the wine.”

“But the royal uncle unexpectedly thought that he was bluffing and did not show him face. He immediately ordered his servants to start beating him. The poor boss was already so old, could not catch his breath and passed away like that! The royal uncle did not stop there and went on to seal his shop! How is their family of over a hundred going to survive in future?” Little Fatty said frustratedly, “Senior uncle, I did not kill Bo Ren, but Bo Ren died because of me! The favour I owe them of a jug of wine, I did not repay it when he was alive. Now that he passed away, do you think I should take revenge for him?”



## ***Chapter 58: Sent to Cool Breeze***

“Cough!” Qing Feng Zi who also had an explosive temper could not hold it in when he heard what had transpired and said, “Such a b\*st\*rd deserves to die!”

Hearing that, Little Fatty was overjoyed, but Wang Zhi Wu at the side was speechless! He hurriedly shouted, “Master, the royal uncle is my guest! Even if he did anything wrong, he shouldn’t be killed in the Mystical Sky Temple right?”

“Ah yes!” Qing Feng Zi replied in agreement and continued, “Little Song, it isn’t wrong for you to take revenge, but the timing you chose is really too poor. The Mystical Sky Temple is a place of tranquility. How could you permit this kind of corrupted people here? There is still the issue of cleaning up. You really created too much trouble for your senior brother!”

“Yes yes, that’s my mistake. In a moment of anger, I did not think through it properly. I will not kill anyone in the Mystical Sky Temple in future! I’ll wait for them to go out before killing them!” Little Fatty hurriedly said humbly.

“Hai, that’s the way!” Qing Feng Zi then added, “No matter what, he is your senior brother’s guest. You should not place him in such a spot!”

“Yes yes!” Little Fatty hurriedly replied.

“Since you know your mistake, hurry up and apologise to your senior brother. This matter will then be over!” Qing Feng Zi then said.

“Yes yes!” Little Fatty nodded then looked at Wang Zhi Wu with a smile and

said, “Senior brother, junior brother was rash and have offended you. I hope that you’ll forgive me!”

Wang Zhi Wu did not say anything. He was already completely discombobulated. Only after a moment did he come back to his senses and asked, “Master, he killed a relative of the royal family in the Mystical Sky Temple. The matter is settled just like that?”

“Of course, it’s settled already!” Qing Feng Zi then said nonchalantly, “Cultivators of the Mystical Sky Temple act upon the way of the heaven. Don’t tell me you expect your junior brother to pay his life for those b\*st\*rds!”

“I don’t expect him to pay with his life. But the problem is, he, he is really too much! In the span of a few days, the imperial tutor, regional governor, relative of the royal family have all been killed by him. The whole of the Blue Moon Nation, from the emperor to the civilian are all alerted! That is really going to shake the people with fear!” Wang Zhi Wu then said bitterly, “If you don’t provide an answer, I’m afraid that I will be unable to answer to them”

“This~” As Qing Feng Zi heard that he hesitated. He also knew that what Wang Zhi Wu said was right. After making so many mistakes continuously, Little Fatty cannot go unpunished. But if he were to punish him, it would conform neither to propriety nor his conscience. In a moment, Qing Feng Zi was stuck in a conundrum.

Seeing his master hesitate, Wang Zhi Wu hurriedly added, “Master, junior brother Song is someone who doesn’t practise self-restraint. He can kill the imperial tutor, regional governor and royal family’s relative today. For all you know he may dare to barge into the palace and kill the emperor tomorrow! Don’t tell me you plan to wait until then to punish him?”

“Kill the emperor?” Qing Feng Zi turned his head and looked at Little Fatty, “I doubt you will, right?”

“This, hehe, I will have to see the situation!” Little Fatty replied.

“That means that you may really do that!” Hearing that, Qing Feng Zi laughed bitterly. He then helplessly shook his head and said, “Hais, it seems that I cannot keep you in the Mystical Sky Temple anymore. If you really kill the emperor some day, it will really be a big matter!”

“Then, should I return to the mountain?” Little Fatty asked helplessly.

“You can’t return to the mountain either. After all, you have a mission. If you returned like that, it’s considered that you failed the mission. What awaits you then will definitely be punishment by the sect’s rules!” Qing Feng Zi shook his head and said.

“Then what should I do?” Little Fatty asked exasperatedly.

“Haiz, forget it. Just take it that I owe you from my previous life!” Qing Feng Zi bitterly laughed and said, “Go to the Cool Breeze Temple and take over your other senior brother as the position of head of the temple!”

“What? You’re sending him to the Cool Breeze Temple?” When Wang Zhi Wu heard, he almost exploded and shouted, “Master, how can you do that?”

“If I say I can, I can!” Qing Feng Zi then said proudly, “Blather no further. Just

follow my orders!”

Finishing his sentence, Qing Feng Zi casually threw a jade talisman to Little Fatty and walked into the cave’s interior. At the same time, he closed the stone wall, not wanting to see the both of them.

Seeing the way the situation became, Wang Zhi Wu knew that it cannot be changed anymore. He let out a long sigh and looked at Little Fatty and the talisman with frustration.

Wang Zhi Wu stares made Little Fatty feel uneasy in his heart. He bitterly laughed and asked, “Senior brother, why are you staring at me like that?”

Wang Zhi Wu did not answer Little Fatty. Instead, he asked, “Do you know what I feel like doing now?”

“How would I know what are you thinking about?” Little Fatty shook his head and said.

“I’m thinking if I should go to the palace to kill the emperor!” Wang Zhi Wu said seriously.

“Senior brother, you’re teasing me again!” Little Fatty pretended to be frustrated.

“I’m not teasing you, I’m serious!” Wang Zhi Wu then said seriously, “Back then, us martial brothers almost fought with each other just to go to the Cool

Breeze Temple! Now that you created a whole lot of problem, you are instead allowed to go to the Cool Breeze temple to head the temple! Goodness, if I knew that this was going to happen, I would have gone ahead and killed the royal uncle, imperial tutor, and regional governor!”

“Are you serious?” Little Fatty could not help but laugh bitterly and said, “Is the Cool Breeze Temple really that good?”

“Of course!” Wang Zhi Wu then said, “Junior brother, how about this, I will go and kill the emperor today. Then I will hand over my position to you and you hand over your Cool Breeze Temple job to me, alright?”

“Oh~” Little Fatty was not silly. He could deduce that the Cool Breeze Temple was definitely a good place. How would he agree? He thus hurriedly said, “Only senior uncle can decide such a matter. How about you try and kill the emperor first!”

“Try your head!” Wang Zhi Wu could not help but whined, “If you killed the emperor, I think that master would only reprimand you a little. But if I were to do so, the master would most likely send me to the court. I will then be sliced into a thousand pieces to placate the hatred of the hoi polloi! Aiyah, we are all humans, but why the difference in our treatment? Master must have a limit to his biases. You created so much trouble, killed the imperial tutor, regional governor and royal uncle. Instead of being punished, you were rewarded. What is this supposed to be?”

Little Fatty was made embarrassed by what he said and hurriedly explained, “No no, senior brother! I am obviously being chased out of the Mystical Sky Temple, how is it a reward?”

“What do you know!” Wang Zhi Wu scolded, “When you reach the Cool Breeze Temple, you will know why is it a reward!” As he said that, Wang Zhi Wu walked away with a stomach full of frustration. No matter how many grievances he felt, he still had to settle the matter of the royal uncle and clean up after Little Fatty while he’s at it.

Seeing him leave, Little Fatty no longer had a reason to stay any longer. He went to the main hall and found a few people who he met these few days to find out more about the Cool Breeze Temple. Only after he found out about the Cool Breeze Temple did Little Fatty know why Wang Zhi Wu was so jealous. Actually, what everyone said was right. Going to the Cool Breeze Temple is not a punishment but a reward.

The Cool Breeze Temple was affiliated with the Mystical Sky Temple. It is over a few thousand kilometres away from the Blue Moon Nation, deep in the mountains. That is already no longer within the territory of the Blue Moon Nation.

The Cool Breeze Temple was located deep in the mountains and there were not many mortals living there. The nearest village was over a few hundred kilometres away and it is very troublesome to live there. As such, there are only a few Taoist kids there and the conditions were undesirable.

Even if this was the case, why was the Cool Breeze Temple such a popular place? It can be attributed to a specialty of Cool Breeze Temple.

## Chapter 59: Taking Over as Temple Head

You have to know, the Mystical Sky Temple would not spend so much effort to build a temple in the deep mountains for no reason. The only reason why they did that was because of the special products residing in a cave. This cave is one where a cultivator of the Mystical Sky Temple discovered by coincidence. There was an abundance of spiritual Qi inside, and many special spiritual mushrooms which grew there. Besides that, the cave had a clear spring where a special eyeless fish lived.

Be it the spiritual mushroom or the eyeless fish, they were all delicacies. Not only could they be eaten, but it could be added to medicine for the refinement of elixirs. Although it was not a fantastic elixir, but the supply here was large, of almost a thousand catties. Added up, this was a fantastic amount! It would be at least worth over a million spiritual stones.

Of course, a million spiritual stones was nothing to the Mystical Sky Yard. But the key is that if it was accumulated over the years, it is still a decent amount. As such, in order to occupy this cave, the Mystical Sky Temple built a Cool Breeze Temple here, with the entrance of the cave being in the temple.

Because this was within the mortal realm, even if the spiritual Qi here was abundant, but it could not be compared to the Mystical Sky Yard. Thus, there were no expert cultivators who were willing to come here. As such, this place was left in the charge of the Mystical Sky Temple, as long as it presents a fixed amount of spiritual mushroom and eyeless fish every year. The quantity of supply each year could also be changed. As long as the person who was stationed here moved his fingers a little, one could easily make over 10,000 spiritual stones each year. At the same time, they could constantly taste the delicate taste of the spiritual mushroom and eyeless fish. Such a low risk and high return position was naturally a position which every low-grade cultivator would want.

After he understood the situation of the Cool Breeze Temple, Little Fatty knew that the way his senior uncle Qing Feng Zi treated him was really very well. He really took care of him as though he was taking care of his own descendants. Little Fatty was naturally very grateful for that. However, Little Fatty was introverted by nature and did not know how to express his gratitude. He could only keep the thought in his heart and repay the kindness in future.

Since the Cool Breeze Temple was so good, and Little Fatty was not really welcomed in the Mystical Sky Temple due to all the trouble he created, dragging down the others in the temple by increasing the amount of trouble they had while handling the secular affairs. Thus, Little Fatty was not willing to stay here any longer. After asking the direction for the Cool Breeze Temple, he took the jade talisman which Qing Feng Zi gave him and set off.

Two days later, Little Fatty finally managed to find the Cool Breeze Temple in the midst of the deep mountains. This place could not be compared to the Mystical Sky Temple at all, it was like heaven and earth. There were only 3 yards and about 7 or 8 Taoist monks and odd-job workers. As for the cave, it was hidden in a room in the back courtyard.

Little Fatty told the head of the temple the reason for his arrival and with Qing Feng Zi's talisman, the transition was very smooth. However, the other party's face was obviously not very nice. He was obviously frustrated that Little Fatty replaced his place. It is just that the sect rules are strict and he did not dare to go against it. Thus, no matter how angry he was, he could only take his belongings and leave helplessly. However, from the resentful eyes of the other party, this matter didn't seem to be over.

Little Fatty had Qing Feng Zi as his backing and he was strong as well. He completely did not put this 7th XianTian stage cultivator in his eyes at all. After he politely talked to him, he was still very cold. Thus, Little Fatty lost the patience to entertain him and brushed him off casually. Then, he began leading his life as



a temple head.

This was the first time that Little Fatty was a temple head. Everything was fresh to him and he was clueless about everything. He could only get them to prepare some wine and dishes and find 2 experienced people in the temple to drink together with. As they drank, he asked more relevant information about his job. The other party knew that Little Fatty must have a backing if he could come here. Adding to the fact that Little Fatty was polite to them and treated them to a drink, they did all they could to please Little Fatty and told him everything. Thus, Little Fatty managed to find out about the details regarding Cool Breeze Temple easily through them.

This Cool Breeze Temple was a really relaxing place. The only thing Little Fatty had to do was to watch the cave. He just needed to prevent beasts from going in, monitor the growth of the spiritual mushroom, water it a little and that's all. As for all these things, they were mainly done by the Taoist monks under him. As a temple head, Little Fatty really had nothing to do. On the surface, his job was to supervise, but in reality, he had nothing to do. Every half a year the Mystical Sky Temple would send someone to collect the spiritual mushroom and eyeless fish. Apart from handling them, he does not have anything else to do for the rest of the year.

In this feast, Little Fatty also managed to taste the special products of this place, spiritual mushroom, and eyeless fish. He was their new boss after all and those Taoist monks would definitely want to get into his good books.

Talking about that, the eyeless fish and spiritual mushrooms tasted really good. The eyeless fish was only 3 inches long and had a transparent body. It got its name from the fact that it did not have an eye. Being placed in the mouth, the meat was tender beyond belief and the aroma of the fish's fragrance was something one could not forget. As for the spiritual mushroom, it was a fist-sized white mushroom. It was really tender and was like tofu when placed in the

mouth.

Both of these items were all spiritual items which contained spiritual Qi. If a cultivator consumed it, it would aid in their cultivation. If a mortal consumed it, it would extend their lifespan.

It was a pity that these things are a little expensive. Due to the fact that this was the only place which produced it, and that only 400 catties of fish and 600 catties of mushroom were produced a year. Thus, it was not cheap outside. Just this meal of Little Fatty costs a few thousand spiritual stones. Although he was the temple head, but he can only eat it occasionally and not every day.

But Little Fatty was greedy. After eating it once, it triggered all the greedy worms in him. As such, he became interested in the cave. Using an inspection as an excuse, Little Fatty entered the cave with the company of a Taoist monk.

After exploring the temple, Little Fatty realised that the environment here wasn't too bad. The cave was very deep, there were large and small paths with all the paths intertwining. Many places had rivers which were deep beyond measurement. The spiritual mushrooms grew on the banks of the river, while the eyeless fish swam around in the river. Apart from that, the river had a white coloured water grass, which was said to be the food for the eyeless fish.

The eyeless fish swam freely in the river and Little Fatty almost drooled as he watched from the riverbank. He thought to himself, 'This fish is really very nice. If only I could have it every day. But this is after all the property of the sect. When I leave in future, I will not be able to eat it anymore! Don't tell me I can only buy it in future?'

Thinking about this, Little Fatty did not feel comfortable in his heart. Suddenly,

his heart moved and thought about something. Since he could store the 5 element lotus into his Natal Artifact, why can't he store the eyeless fish and spiritual mushrooms in? Since both of these are spiritual items, they would definitely enjoy a place with abundant spiritual Qi. If that's the case, then his own dimension should not have any issue with storing it. If he succeeded, then he would have good food in future!

## ***Chapter 60: Black Giant Boat***

With this idea, Little Fatty could no longer rein in his excitement. He hurriedly found an excuse to brush off the Taoist monk beside him, then entered his own dimension. Little Fatty's dimension was already over 15000 feet wide and was very large. Although a large portion of the space was being occupied with various damaged magical tools, he still managed to clean out an area.

After over 2 hours of hard work, Little Fatty dug out a pond of dozens of feet wide and a few feet deep in a corner of his dimension. He then came out of his dimension and filled the pit with the water from the cave. Of course, he conveniently used his spiritual Qi to catch a few thousand eyeless fish in. At the same time, he also dug out many of those white water grass in, else the fish would starve.

In addition to that, on the way out, Little Fatty picked many of the spiritual mushrooms with their roots still attached and planted them into his own dimension.

Afraid that he would be found out, he carefully wiped out all traces after picking them. Plus he only plucked a few mushrooms from each various place, so as to minimise the difference. Just like that, in a short half a day, Little Fatty's Natal Artifact had 2 more special products.

In the next few days, in the free time when he wasn't cultivating, he paid close attention to those 2 items. He realised that it grew surprisingly well in his dimension. The abundant spiritual Qi in his dimension must have played a large role. Although the scale of it was still small, but it was enough for Little Fatty to eat it once a month. If Little Fatty could increase the scale of it, there would definitely be more in future.

However, it isn't easy for Little Fatty's dimension to expand any further. The number of dimension items was originally little, to begin with. Plus the fact that the decomposition of a low-grade dimensional storage item now only results in a minuscule increase in the size of his dimension. This was, after all, a large dimension of a few kilometres. The small increase of 10 feet was like a drop of water in the river, and it wasn't obvious at all.

Only when he can find large-scale dimensional storage magical tools will there be a significant difference after decomposition. It is a pity that those are all treasures which are very expensive. Little Fatty would not be able to find it so easily and can only mull over it.

However, the current dimensions of his dimension were not considered small. At least, Little Fatty was very satisfied with it. More than 10,000 feet, how many things could that hold? Even a small mountain can fit into it.

After he settled the eyeless fish and spiritual mushroom, Little Fatty had nothing else to do. The next step would be for him to begin cultivating his new Earth Divine Lightning.

Being the most basic 5 element lightning spell, the Earth Divine Lightning is not considered difficult to other lightning cultivators. If one has an expert by his side as a master, almost every one of the XianTian stage would be able to learn it. But if there isn't a master watching by the side, most XianTian stage cultivators would be blown to death by an accident during cultivation.

Although Little Fatty did not have a master, he possessed tendons and bones with stunning defense. After he cultivated the Primal Chaos Formula, although his body shape grew horizontally and was brought further away from the elegance of a cultivator, the Primal Qi refined his tendons and bones, making Little Fatty's body structure become closer to a demonic beast. Any normal

divine lightning would not be much to him so long as it was not at full power.

As such, after being blown away dozens of times, Little Fatty finally made his first Earth Divine Lightning through his stubborn perseverance. However, despite the fact that Little Fatty had thick skin and strong muscles, he still had a price to pay to face a spell which was even stronger than the Negative Water Lightning. During the process, he was blown to the point his internal organs were damaged and he spat out blood. However, as though he had a life force of a cockroach, Little Fatty stubbornly persisted. Although he succeeded eventually, the difficulty of the process was not something which one could imagine.

However, with effort come rewards. As Little Fatty refined the Earth Divine Lightning, his own abilities also improved greatly. As such, he broke through within a short period of time and advanced to the 5th XianTian stage.

Little Fatty initially thought that he was still half a year away from the 5th XianTian stage. But as he was refining the divine lightning, he used the 5 elements pure essence to replenish the Qi he exhausted. He then realised that drinking more of the 5 elements pure essence would also cause his cultivation speed to improve. This was due to the fact that his Primal Chaos Formula requires the Qi of all 5 elements, which is present in the 5 element pure essence. If consumed for a prolonged period of time, these spiritual Qi which does not transform to magical Qi would lay dormant in Little Fatty's body. When he cultivates, he would be able to use the Primal Chaos Formula to transform all these to Primal Qi.

With such a discovery, Little Fatty was elated. This is because as long as he had damaged magical tools to decompose, his dimension would have a very dense spiritual Qi of the 5 elements. Which could be transformed into 5 elements pure essence by the jade stone lake where the 5 elements pure lotus lives. As such, the 5 elements pure essence was almost limitless to him.

Under such circumstances, why would Little Fatty use it sparingly? He treated the 5 elements pure essence like water and even brewed tea with it. He drank over a few catties of it each day. With such an extravagant support, Little Fatty's cultivation speed naturally increased. It would not be slow even if he wanted it to be.

Ever since he came to the Cool Breeze Temple, Little Fatty's days were extremely relaxed. He spent 2 hours on refining an earth and water Divine Lightning each. Then, after he cultivated his Primal Chaos Formula, he had nothing to do. Since he does not need to trouble himself with anything, the Little Fatty who was so free just roamed around the area, hunting for food, eating the eyeless fish and spiritual mushroom occasionally. Such a life was really considered most carefree!

If he could, Little Fatty would be willing to stay here for decades. But sadly, Little Fatty's expectations were destined to fail. In a sunny afternoon, an accident suddenly descended from the skies, ruining Little Fatty's carefree life.

Little Fatty was not doing much today and was seated in the yard enjoying his 5 elements pure essence tea. All of a sudden, he saw a black dot flying towards him.

His cultivator's instinct cried out to him, so he hurriedly focused his magical Qi on his eyes and stared carefully. The identity of the black dot gave him a rude shock.

The black dot was a Black Giant Boat which was flying in the sky. The boat was 100 feet long and 30 feet wide. There was an exotic and intricately designed tower in the middle. Surrounding the tower was 8 human like figures. Little Fatty

initially thought that they were bodyguards. Only when the boat came nearer did he realise that they were puppets who were holding large crossbows. It is just that it was so life like which made it difficult to tell them apart.

The boat was initially only a black dot in the sky. But in just a few breaths, it flew to the top of the Cool Breeze Temple and stopped there. Seeing their actions, Little Fatty knew that their destination is the Cool Breeze Temple. He could not help but think to himself, 'Goodness, don't tell me we've met with robbery?'



## ***Chapter 61: A Conflict***

In the world of the cultivators, there exists a myriad of unique magical tools and artifacts. Not necessarily do they need to be used individually, there are some which can be better used by a group. Normally, those artifacts that are used by many people at once are gargantuan. Thus, they were naturally nickname, “giant magical artifact”.

Such an artifact has a specialty, and that is the refining process is tedious. Furthermore, it requires a lot of materials as well. But once it is successfully refined, the prowess would definitely be worth the price. Thus, there were no low grade giant magical artifact of the magical tool grade. Even the lousiest one is definitely a high grade magical artifact. Additionally,, the grades of the giant magical artifact is also different from other normal magical artifacts. It can even be said to belong to 2 different systems. The reason was that the giant magical artifact’s prowess is really too strong. Plus, it is also affected by the number of users operating it. Sometimes, a lower grade giant magical artifact, with enough people, will be able to unleash the prowess of a few powerful magical artifact.

Of course, although the giant magical artifact is so strong, refining it is also extremely troublesome. Not only is the amount of materials required enormous, the amount of time and people required is also astounding.

Even with the capabilities of the Mystical Sky Yard, it needs to exhaust a thousand years worth of accumulation of resources to refine a normal giant magical artifact. At the same time, a hundred JinDan stage and a couple YuanYing stage experts must undergo close door refinement for decades to refine it. As such, it can be seen how precious such an item is.

Something like the giant magical artifact, is normally the treasure of a sect. It would not be taken out easily except under special circumstances. Today, Little Fatty managed to witness a giant magical artifact, the black giant boat.

Although it was only a few hundred feet, and would only be considered a low grade giant magical artifact. But if it were to be put up for auction, it would

definitely be able to fetch an astronomical price.

Little Fatty couldn't help but feel excited when in the presence of such a treasure.

Just when Little Fatty was staring at the black giant boat, a teen dressed in white suddenly jumped out. This guy could be considered to be handsome. With his white clothes fluttering as he landed from the skies, he can be described to have transcended the secular realm. He could be said to be superior to Little Fatty. It was just that his appearance was slightly supercilious, which made looking at him unpleasant.

As he flew down, the giant boat in the sky automatically shrunk down. It became the size of a palm and landed in the palm of the teen.

He then casually kept the giant boat and arrived in front of Little Fatty at the same time. As he studied Little Fatty who was still seated down enjoying tea, he revealed a face of contempt. He then snorted, "Go and call your temple head Yu here, tell him that someone he knows is visiting!"

Little Fatty was first stunned and thought to himself, 'I'm the temple head and my surname is Song. Then he very quickly understood that the other party was looking for the previous temple head. He seemed to have a surname, Yu.' Due to Little Fatty's dislike of his cold attitude, he could not even be bothered to remember his surname.

Hearing that he was not looking for him, plus that look of contempt made Little Fatty very displeased. He did not even bother getting up but lazily said, "The temple head Yu which you're looking for has already retired and went back to the Mystical Sky Temple, you can go look for him there!"

"What? Retired? He's doesn't want to be the temple head anymore?" The teen was first stunned, he then added, "Who is your new temple head? Ask him to come out and see me!"

"You have already seen him!" Little Fatty said impatiently.

"I've already seen him?" The teen was smart and understood immediately. He then replied with shock, "Eh? It's you?"

“That’s right!” Little Fatty then added, “Why are you looking for me?”

The teen sized up Little Fatty a little, shook his head and said softly with a look of contempt, “The Mystical Sky Yard is really getting worse and worse after each generation! They actually sent such a lecherous looking fatty here to guard this place. Judging from his size, I’m afraid all the things here have already been embezzled by him!”

Although he said that softly under his breath, but Little Fatty was a XianTian stage cultivator after all and had very sharp ears. He heard everything which was said and was enraged immediately. If not for the fact that he had a giant magical artifact, signalling the fact that he had some background, Little Fatty would definitely reward him with a few Earth Divine Lightning.

This brat was definitely the disciple of a noble family and was used to being proud. Added the fact that he have reached the 8th XianTian stage which far surpassed Little Fatty. He thought that he would definitely be able to take advantage of this fatty, thus he dared to speak without restraint.

After mumbling, he straightened his face and threw a dimensional storage item onto Little Fatty’s stomach and said rudely, “Since you’re the temple head, then you shall make the decision! I am here today to purchase some eyeless fish and spiritual mushroom for my father’s birthday. There is 10,000 spiritual stone in here. Hurry up and prepare 50 catties of it for me!”

Seeing his condescending attitude, as though he was ordering around his servant at home really made Little Fatty mad. He then grabbed the dimensional storage item and threw it back to his feet and scolded, “Where did this beggar come from? If you cannot afford it, then don’t act like you’re some big shot!”

It was no surprise that Little Fatty was angry. The eyeless fish and spiritual mushroom was rich in demand with no supply. 1000 catties were produced a year, and after deducting the various expenditure and bribes which goes into it, it would bring at least a million spiritual stones to the sect. 100,000 spiritual stones would not even be enough to buy 50 catties of eyeless fish and spiritual mushroom. But as for this fellow, he only took out 10,000 spiritual stones and

still dared to act as though he was the son of a rich family, how could Little Fatty not be enraged?

Seeing that Little Fatty did not show him face at all, his face instantly changed and raged, “Darn fatty, you dare to talk to me like that? Do you know where I came from?”

Little Fatty hated people to call him fat the most and and has been pissed thoroughly by the other party. He could no longer be bothered with his background and scolded, “There are so many dog’s kennel in the world. How do I know from which you crawled out from?”

The teen was almost angered to death. Crawled out from a dog’s nest, can that still be considered human? This fellow was obviously scolding his whole family to be dogs.

As he realised that, added the fact that he was very proud and looked down on Little Fatty. He was immediately enraged, he pulled out a flying sword, pointed it at Little Fatty’s nose and scolded, “Darn fatty, you dare to humiliate me? Are you tired of living?”

Hearing the other party continue to scold him ‘darn fatty’ anger spread through his whole body. He jumped out from the chair, took out his Golden Eagle Sword, pointed it at him and said, “I think that you’re the white-skinned monkey that’s tired of living!”

## ***Chapter 62: The Shocking Crossbow***

“What?” The teen was apparently born in a noble background and was used to being pampered. When had he ever suffered such humiliation? He was enraged to the point of spasming. He stopped talking, pointing his finger, and the silver flying sword turned into a streak of light as it slashed towards Little Fatty.

Little Fatty would naturally not be afraid of him and received it with his Golden Eagle Sword. Both of them then commanded their respective flying swords and started fighting.

Gold and silver sword Qi began flowing all around in the backyard of the Cool Breeze Temple. All the trees, flowers, furniture etc were immediately destroyed. Seeing such a scene, Little Fatty who was the temple head felt his heart ache.

He thought to himself, ‘We cannot continue fighting like that. My Cool Breeze Temple will be destroyed for sure!’ Without further ado, Little Fatty jumped and flew out on his flying sword. At the same time, he shouted, “White skin monkey, let’s go out and fight if you dare!”

“You think this Daddy is afraid of you?” The teen declared and chased. At the same time, he shouted, “Darn fatty, don’t run if you have the guts. I must slice all your fats to boil oil today!”

“B\*st\*rd!” Little Fatty scolded back in anger, “I will skin you alive today!”

“Cie, with your abilities? I will send you up to heaven first!” The teen scolded. At this moment, he already chased Little Fatty for a while and realized that his flying sword wasn’t very much faster than Little Fatty’s. He wouldn’t be able to catch up anytime soon, so he took out a large crossbow.

This crossbow was huge; it was 4 feet wide and completely black. There were various inscriptions which were carved on it and gave out a murderous energy. It was obviously a special magical artifact refined from a special metal.

After he pulled out the crossbow, he tapped the side of the crossbow lightly and injected in a special spiritual Qi. The crossbow then automatically opened and loaded. At the same time, a distinctive black iron arrow came out from the side arm of the crossbow and was placed on the string of the crossbow.

The whole process of loading the crossbow was automatic, and it was like a white steed flashing past the corner of your eye. It happened in a blink, and the teen was already primed to shoot. He casually fixed his spiritual sense on Little Fatty's back, coldly grunted and activated the crossbow. The next moment, a black streak of light flew towards Little Fatty's back at lightning speed.

When the teen took out the crossbow, Little Fatty felt a burst of killing intent behind him. He was immediately startled and hurriedly turned back to see the teen shooting the crossbow.

The streak of black light was too fast. Although Little Fatty could see it, he did not have the time to dodge. Helpless, Little Fatty could only summon his Natal Artifact, the large Black Iron Bell.

The best thing about a Natal Artifact was that there is no time constraint. In just a thought, the black bell appeared from thin air and loyally guarded Little Fatty's back.

The teen only saw that the streak of black light that was supposed to strike Little Fatty suddenly being blocked by a large iron bell.

Although Little Fatty managed to stop his fatal arrow, however, the crossbow was really too strong. A loud noise rang out as it clashed on the iron bell and sparks erupted from the impact.

As for Little Fatty, he felt like his Natal Artifact crashed on a mountain. Because Little Fatty's Natal Artifact was linked to his spiritual sense, a large impact was directed towards his spiritual sense. Despite the fact that this was already mostly absorbed by the iron bell, it still shocked him to the point his eyes turned black and started groaning. If not for the fact that his spiritual sense was far stronger than an average person, he would have spat out blood on the spot for sure.

Never in a million years did Little Fatty expect that this blow on his iron bell was able to shockingly damage him to such an extent. He thought to himself, 'What kind of magical artifact is he using? Why is it so strong? If he fired dozens of arrows at once, wouldn't I be jarred to death by the recoil?'

What he did not know was that while he was only surprised, the teen opposite him was stunned to the point his eyeballs almost popped out. The giant bow he

was using was activated with the use of a middle-grade spiritual stone. The might of this blow exceeds that of an ordinary foundational stage cultivator. Even a 10th XianTian stage cultivator with a protective magical artifact would not be able to defend against such an attack, and would die a terrible death on the spot.

But now, a 5th XianTian stage darn fatty, with a large bell made of the lowest grade metal in the cultivator's world blocked such a blow. The teen inspected the bell in Little Fatty's hand carefully and reaffirmed that it was made of black iron. Although it could block the arrow, there was also a large hole in it. However, it still managed to block the arrow, not allowing it to penetrate.

Seeing this, the teen immediately understood that the thickness was the reason for blocking the blow. But he then thought of a different problem. The might of this blow was enough to penetrate 2 to 3 feet of black iron. Which means that this black iron bell must have at least a thickness of 3 feet. Plus the height of it, how much black iron would it take? It must at least take thousands of catties of black iron, right?

The teen underestimated Little Fatty's wealth. In the past few years, all the black iron which Little Fatty got was all stuck onto his large copper bell. That was worth over a mountain of 1000 feet! Especially since the black iron was very dense, almost similar to gold, thus it was at least a few thousand catties heavy. The teen only shot one arrow, but even if he shot dozens of arrows, he may not be able to pierce the layer of black iron.

Besides, even if the black iron layer was penetrated, there was still a copper layer below it which Little Fatty did not even know how strong it was. Little Fatty estimated that it would not be broken through even if a JinDan stage expert tried!

Just when the teen was traumatized about the hardness of the iron bell, Little Fatty also recovered from the shock. At the same time, an uncontrollable rage and killing intent rose from within him. He did not want to be too cruel originally, after all, they were only bickering, and he did not need to kill because of that.

But things are different now. Although he did not have the intention to do so, the other party did. If not for Little Fatty's quick reaction, he would have died

here for sure! Since you want my life, then why should I show any mercy?

Especially since Little Fatty was afraid that he would fire continuously. If that's the case, he did not know how long he could last! For the sake of his life, Little Fatty instantly had developed the intent to kill.

Once he made the decision, Little Fatty immediately placed all his concerns aside and took action. Without a second word, he turned around and threw a small ball of gold light.



## ***Chapter 63: Killed on the Spot***

The moment the sphere was thrown, the sky was immediately filled with sounds of thunder. Within the loud thunder, the golden ball smashed into the teen like a shooting star.

The brat was initially still distracted regarding Little Fatty's big bell. However, in that instant, Little Fatty had turned the tables and created such a large commotion. Being born of noble background, the youth was immediately able to recognize its significance and could not help but exclaim, "Earth Divine Lightning!"

Seeing that, the teen regretted immensely! Someone who could use the divine lightning in the XianTian stage must definitely be the descendant of a noble family. Apart from them, no one else would have such an ability. These large noble families were not one which he could afford to provoke. You have to know, even someone like him does not have the rights to cultivate divine lightning in the XianTian stage.

If he knew that the darn fatty he was facing had such a large backing, he would definitely not be so proud.

A pity, it was too late for him. The divine lightning was already thrown and it was obviously full of killing intent. Helpless, he could only release 3 defensive magical tools, a golden shield, water ball and white net. The 3 magical tools were at least of the 7th grade. Especially the golden shield, which could become a golden wall of over 20feet high, was the 8th-grade magical tool. These 3 magical tools being released at once immediately created another commotion. The water ball covered the teen, the white net and golden shield became 2 large walls in front of him. Alone, they may not be able to defend against the divine lightning. But put together, it would not be much of a problem to defend against a single

Earth Divine Lightning.

At the same time, the teen also started shouting, “Misunderstanding, misunderstanding. This brother of mine, stop fighting, it’s all a misunderstanding!”

It was unfortunately too late for the teen to beg for mercy now. Little Fatty already had the desire to kill. He was just ambushed by the other party and almost died. He wanted to kill me just now but beg for mercy now that he cannot win. How would there be such a convenient thing?

Thus, after hearing what he said, not only did Little Fatty not stop, but continued shooting another 3 more Earth Divine Thunder. Seeing 3 divine lightning, the teen’s face turned green.

It was a pity that he had already deployed all his magical artifacts and no longer had the ability to defend. He could only watch as the 3 divine flashes of lightning attacked him. It smashed into him in 3 loud bangs, causing the atmosphere to shake. In the loud thunderous bangs, the 3 protective magical tools were immediately destroyed by the first 2 divine lightning. As for the third one, it smashed onto the teen without any impedance.

Although the teen’s coat was a magical robe with excellent defense, but it was completely unable to defend against the frontal assault of the divine lightning. In just an explosion, the teen was blown into pieces without a corpse being left! The burnt body parts sprayed all over the skies, resulting in a horrifying scene.

The terror of a lightning spell could be seen from here. Actually, according to abilities, Little Fatty was a few level lower than the teen. His magical tools and artifacts were also completely inferior to him. But because of the Earth Divine

Lightning in Little Fatty's hands, he was able to turn the situation around and wipe him out.

It sounded to be a miracle, but it was actually very logical. The cultivation of a lightning spell required a large amount of time and energy to prepare. When refining a divine lightning, it was like casting a spell. It requires over half of one's magical Qi and over 2 hours. How could it not be strong?

The key thing was, such a spell could be used continuously. It was as good as Little Fatty casting a spell which he prepared for 6 hours, used 3 times of his magical Qi, in an instant. The instantaneous scale of the explosion was naturally shocking. This was the reason why a lightning skill was considered to be so deadly.

In fact, this was actually the first time that Little Fatty used the divine lightning to kill someone. He did not expect things to be so simple. In just 3 divine lightning, but with 3 days of hard work, he can easily eliminate someone stronger than him by a few levels. Plus, he had a body full of high-quality magical tools. He originally thought that he would have to throw a few more!

Seeing the strength of his lightning spell, Little Fatty could not help but feel pleased. He also gained the determination to continue cultivating lightning spells.

After a short moment of consideration, Little Fatty very quickly snapped out of it. He hurriedly went over to investigate the spoils of war. Although the Earth Divine Lightning was able to smash magical tools of the 7th and 8th grade, but that teen still had plenty of good stuff. Especially his dimensional storage bag, because the robe took most of the impact. The remaining impact was enough to destroy the teen, but it wasn't enough to destroy this high-grade dimensional storage bag.

Besides, the teen's flying sword was also far away from the teen during the explosion and was spared from the area of destruction. As for the 3 protective magical tools, the shield was blown away and filled with cracks. As for the other 2, it was blown to smithereens and not a bit of it was left.

However, Little Fatty already is in possession of his big bell, which had a superb defense. He could not be bothered to repair the shield. Thus, he threw it into his dimension for decomposition by the black soil.

After packing his things, Little Fatty burnt away all the remnants of the teen's corpse. He then searched the scene again, making sure that there is nothing left behind which could expose his identity before flying back to the Cool Breeze Temple.

After killing the teen, Little Fatty was also a little frustrated. He was mainly afraid of the teen's backing. After all, the teen could use a giant magical artifact to travel, and a strong magical artifact like the crossbow. Thinking about his background, Little Fatty had a feeling that he caused a big trouble this round because of his rashness.

However, although Little Fatty wasn't happy, he did not regret. If he had a choice, he would still kill him! Not because he wanted his possessions or he loved to kill. But just for his own justice. Since you want to kill me because of our arguments, then you will have to pay the same price! Only like this, could Little Fatty kill so resolutely.

As he was thinking, he flew towards the Cool Breeze Temple. Little Fatty thought that he had already tied up the loose ends of the matter, but this wasn't the case. After he left, a chilly wind blew from the ground and formed the shape

of the teen in the air. He stared at the direction Little Fatty flew towards and cursed, “Darn fatty. Just wait, this isn’t the end!” As he finished, he became a gust of cold wind and disappeared to another direction.

## ***Chapter 64: Mechanic Refinement Method***

Little Fatty was unaware that the teen's spirit escaped. After all, it wasn't very often that he fought with someone and therefore lack the experiences dealing with it. This resulted in such a low-level mistake. If he was more experienced, he would definitely use his magical Qi to scrutinize the place to ensure that the enemy's spirit did not escape.

Little Fatty then cluelessly returned to the Cool Breeze Temple and sent the subordinates who saw the teen away. He also instructed them to keep it a secret that someone came today.

Although the Taoist monks found it strange, they still nodded their heads in agreement. Little Fatty was the temple head after all and they did not dare to offend him. However, how tightly sealed their mouths were, Little Fatty really had no idea. But since they were still his subordinates, he couldn't possibly silence them. Thus, he could only do what he did.

After sending everyone away, Little Fatty then went back to his room and counted his gains. After finish counting, he was elated. Previous feelings of frustration were washed away by this great excitement.

Little Fatty did not know what kind of background the teen came from. He did not have many abilities, but he was really wealthy. He had at least 5 to 6 magical tools, which were all minimally of the 6th grade. You have to know, after such a big contribution to the sect, Little Fatty's reward was only a 5th-grade flying sword.

Of course, magical tools are things that lesser cultivators use. With Little Fatty's wealth, he completely would not be enticed by it. However, what made Little Fatty the most elated was that he had a crossbow magical artifact and a giant magical artifact, the black giant boat.

First, the giant crossbow, it was a mechanical magical artifact and was different from a normal magical artifact. A normal magical artifact relies on the magical Qi of a cultivator to activate it, whether for defense or attack. The different magical artifacts would have various abilities, but the prerequisite would be that the cultivator's cultivation must be high enough to activate such a strong magical artifact

As for a mechanical magical artifact, it was activated through the use of a spiritual stone. As long as one had sufficient spiritual stones, even a low-level cultivator could use it. Thus, a mechanical magical artifact boasts greater functionality. Plus the fact that it does not require the use of a cultivator's magical Qi, under certain circumstances when one runs out of magical Qi, it is a pretty good method for attack.

However, pros and cons are but different sides of the same coin. First, in terms of prowess, the mechanical magical artifact is not as strong as a normal magical artifact of the equivalent level. This is because a cultivator's magical Qi is much purer than the spiritual stone. Plus the fact that a normal magical artifact is controlled by the spiritual sense of the cultivator, making it more versatile. Second, a mechanical magical artifact can only be used for one purpose. For example this giant crossbow, it could only be used for attack and not for defense. But, regardless of the form or shape of a normal magical artifact, it would be able to attack and defend. This is also another flaw of the mechanical magical artifact.

The most important thing is that the amount of high-grade spiritual stones a mechanical magical artifact uses is very high. For instance, this giant crossbow would use a piece of middle-grade spiritual stone for every arrow fired. Plus, the materials of the black iron arrow should be taken into consideration too. As such, the arrow which Little Fatty previously received was worth almost a thousand low-grade spiritual stones.

Of course, such a big spending would also bring about a big threat and large convenience. Although Little Fatty's black iron bell managed to block the blow, but a big indentation of 3 feet was made in the bell. 3 feet of black iron was blown into dust, if it were to hit him, how would he have felt?

But no matter what, this giant crossbow is a magical artifact worth at least 2 million spiritual stones. With just this item, Little Fatty is already very satisfied.

As for the flying boat, that made Little Fatty excited beyond belief. You have to know, although the mechanical magical artifact, the giant crossbow, isn't too bad, but it can be bought. In the middle-level shops of Firmament City, these things could be easily found there. But this giant boat is different. It was something that couldn't be bought even with money. It was normally the pride of the large sects and noble families. In a large-scale mobilization of disciples, if there isn't such a giant magical artifact, the pride of these sects would be lost.

Not only do crafting such an item require a lot of effort, it also requires the time of JinDan stage and above experts. Thus, under normal circumstances, the sects would not refine it for no reason. As for normal rogue cultivators, not only would they be unable to gather so many materials, they would not have the manpower to do so either. As such, such an item could only be crafted by a large sect.

Although this boat was a little small, and could probably only house a dozen of people. But the costs involved in crafting it is definitely not small, and would probably only be possible in a middle sized sect. Because such an item is really too rare, Little Fatty could not estimate its price either. But he could be sure about one thing, that he would never be able to buy this item. No matter what, he would have to take out something of equal value in order to trade for something like this.



Although this flying boat is a giant magical artifact, but because it was small its size, he could operate it alone. Just like how the teen operated it alone and flew over.

Only after fondling with and admiring it for half a day, did Little Fatty place the item down and looked at the other items.

The teen's dimensional storage bag was really huge, and it was of an even high grade than Little Fatty's. It was over 100 feet in diameter, and would probably be worth around 100,000 spiritual stones. The items stored inside it was really numerous. From clothes, money, makeup, to spiritual stones, bed frames *etc.* Little Fatty even found a mosquito net, making him really speechless. He thought to himself, 'This fellow must really be born of noble background. He really knows how to indulge in hedonism.'

These miscellaneous items naturally were unable to attract Little Fatty's attention and thus he casually placed it aside. Finally, he was attracted by 2 jade talismans, which was obviously used to record cultivation methods or messages. One of it was a little newer, and it should be used to record his own cultivation method. As for the other one, it was an intricately carved, high-quality jade. With a single look, one could tell that it was an extraordinary item.

Seeing this item, Little Fatty's eyes immediately lit up and hurriedly picked it up. He then used his spiritual sense to peruse the jade.

After about 2 hours, Little Fatty then retracted his spiritual sense from the jade. At the same time, his face was filled with an uncontrollable joy, to the point he almost laughed out loud.

The thing which was recorded in the jade was not a cultivation method or lightning spell. But it is an extremely rare mechanic refinement method.

A mechanic refinement method refers to a method to refine animal traps, puppets, and other kinds of mechanical magical artifact. The giant crossbow and flying boat which Little Fatty received today were both refined from this method.

## Chapter 65: First Try At Refining Weapons

Normally, apart from cultivating and condensing spiritual Qi, a cultivator would study a few combat techniques and a few auxiliary skills. Of course, one could cultivate more than a few, but every technique requires deep understanding. Cultivating too many Arts would impede cultivation. Thus, only geniuses would cultivate more, and normal cultivators would only choose one or two skills.

Combat skills refer to flying sword spells, lightning spells, five element spells *etc.* As for auxiliary skills, it refers pill refinement, tool refinement, formation study and *etc.* There exists a myriad of categories, and some skills are the amalgamation of several. The mechanic refinement method is a tool refinement method.

Little Fatty's cultivation is already very stable, plus supplemented by his plethora of elixirs, his cultivation speed is unprecedentedly fast. Under such circumstances, he does not need to cultivate assiduously for 20 hours a day as it would be detrimental to his body. As such, apart from the time he spends cultivating his Primal Chaos Formula and lightning spells, he still has plenty of leftover time, which could be spent productively on cultivating an auxiliary skill.

To Little Fatty, the best auxiliary skill to cultivate would definitely be a tool refinement method. This was because his Natal Artifact is really the most suited for refining tools. Not only does it contain a lot of materials, the failed products can be decomposed again, mitigating wastage. Under such circumstances, Little Fatty would be able to refine high-grade tools with no constraints.

Other cultivators did not possess the luxury of cultivating this refinement method, as materials do not come by easy. Thus they could only practise it rarely, and through these rare occasions, boost their mastery ever so slowly.

No matter how fastidious they were each time they refine something, there

would still be many failed products. These failed products, wastages, were what made every tool refinement master's heartache.

Little Fatty cared little for all the cons of tool refinements. He could cavalierly refine tools, regardless of how precious the material was. Presented with such serendipity, Little Fatty had wanted to find a tool refinement method to play with since a long time ago.

However, the refinement of tools is an abstruse topic, and the many methods in the market would only be capable of refining low-grade magical tools. With Little Fatty's wealth, how would he be able to appreciate those trash? However, the higher grade tool refinement methods were usually production secrets, meant for sustaining businesses. Thus, nobody would be willing to sell them.

The Mystical Sky Yard had some manuals which weren't too bad and could refine some stronger magical tools. But those methods can only be learned if one had sufficient contribution to the sect. Based on Little Fatty's character, he would definitely not waste his energy contributing to the sect.

Thus, Little Fatty did not have the chance to learn tool refinement. Never did he expect that in such a deserted place like this, there would be someone who would give him a refinement method.

According to known history, the origin of this manual was not simple. It was left behind by a sect which specialises in the refinement of tools. This Mechanic Sect was very powerful over a thousand years ago, comparable to the Mystical Sky Yard in strength. But a pity, the sect has been on the decline over the last millennium, till it became an unnotable sect that Little Fatty was not cognizant of.

As the saying goes, 'A skinny camel is still larger than a horse'. Although the sect fell from its former glory, there were still many treasures that were left behind. For example, the giant crossbow, and the flying boat.

Who knew what status this teen had in his sect. Not only did he possess such good items, he also had a copy of the sect's manual. It may only be an elementary manual which did not record anything stronger than the giant crossbow, but this was already considered satisfactory. In any case, Little Fatty currently do not have the ability to refine the giant crossbow, and could only start from the lowest grade chain crossbow.

The chain crossbow was made from soft steel, black iron, with wind copper as the main ingredient, plus a few middle-grade treasures. Little Fatty had all these items in his Natal Artifact. He could not help but excitedly take them out and start refining.

Little Fatty stretched out his left hand, circulated his primal Qi on his palms, emitting primal natal flame. This is the natal flame which every cultivator are capable of producing, which differs with their respective cultivation methods. Little Fatty cultivated the Primal Chaos Formula, and the natal flame generated from his primal Qi is smoky grey.

This ball of fire may seem unimpressive and ugly, but its prowess is really stunning. Little Fatty originally did not have much confidence in his natal flame. Only after using it, did he realise that the flame is shockingly powerful. All low-grade materials were melted by it in an instant and with ease.

He then asked Han Ling Feng about the prowess of her natal flame. Han Ling Feng then told him, "I am a fire type cultivator, so my natal flame is stronger than normal cultivators. In about 10 breaths, I would be able to melt low-grade materials like black iron."

By comparing, Little Fatty realised that his primal natal flame is much stronger than Han Ling Feng's natal flame. He could also deduce that his Primal Chaos Formula is also a lot stronger than Han Ling Feng's cultivation method.

After igniting his natal flame, with a sweep of his spiritual sense, he started to refine the various materials with his primal natal flame. Under the heat of the primal natal flame, all the materials were melted and mixed together.

At the same time, Little Fatty's right hand did not slow down either. He dexterously imprinted inscriptions into the metal liquid. By the inscriptions and control of his spiritual sense, the metal liquid began to stretch out and change its shape. After about 2 hours, it became the shape of a giant crossbow.

After the last inscription was made, a silver, one-foot long crossbow appeared in front of Little Fatty. He ignored the sweat on his face and began admiring his first creation. The appearance of the crossbow was the same as that on the jade strip, and the inscriptions on it seem to be similar as well. So, is it time for a test shot?

Thinking about this, Little Fatty took out the 5 elements pure essence and gulped it down. He then took out a piece of black iron and refined it into a 1-foot long arrow. Little Fatty completed this easy task in the blink of an eye.

## Chapter 66: Blood Event at Cool Breeze

After refining the arrow, Little Fatty excitedly placed it in a special compartment within the crossbow. This was a space which could store up to a thousand arrows, meaning that the crossbow could shoot a thousand arrows continuously.

He then placed a large spiritual stone in the tail end of the crossbow. The spiritual Qi provided by the spiritual stone would serve as the main driving force for the crossbow.

When all was said and done, Little Fatty followed the instructions on the jade strip and held the crossbow on its pistol grip. He then injected a small trace of spiritual Qi. If the crossbow was a successful product, then it would be automatically loaded. Little Fatty would then only need to pull the trigger.

However, not surprisingly, Little Fatty's first creation was not successful. After injecting his spiritual Qi, he noticed that the inscriptions on the crossbow suddenly began to shake. Before he could react, it exploded in his hands.

Thankfully, the chain crossbow which Little Fatty refined was of the lowest grade. The amount of spiritual Qi it could contain wasn't much, thus the small explosion impact. Relying on his strong bones and skin, Little Fatty bore the explosion without harm.

However, as the event was too sudden, Little Fatty could not avoid being startled. Plus, after the chain crossbow exploded, the debris all smashed towards his face, bruising it badly.

Such a result filled Little Fatty with much displeasure. As he picked up the fragments to throw it into his Natal Artifact, he muttered to himself bitterly, "Why am I so unlucky? It is one thing to endure an explosion when refining lightning spells. Why is it such that I need to endure an explosion too when refining weapons? Don't tell me I'm just born with such bad luck?"

In actual fact, Little Fatty was the one who underestimated the difficulty of refining tools. If even a novice could succeed on his first try, then the refinement of tools would be too simple! In actual fact, the refinement of tools was a very deep and intricate skill. With just a minute error, the materials would be wasted,

or even cause an explosion. Of course, although it is common to waste materials, it is pretty rare for explosions. Meeting an explosion on his first try can only be attributed to his poor luck.

However, Little Fatty had perseverance in spades. The more he failed, the more he was motivated. For example, just looking at the time when he refined his Negative Water Lightning, he endured a few hundred explosions. If it was anyone else, they would have definitely been unable to withstand it. However, Little Fatty was determined and finally mastered the Negative Water Lightning in the end. Without a teacher for guidance and protection, it could be considered to be a miracle for Little Fatty to learn the lightning spell. If it were to be made known, he would really be famous in the cultivator's world!

And now, although he met some troubles along the path of tools refinement, Little Fatty does not have any intentions to give up. 'Isn't it just an explosion? I am not even afraid of the explosion of a divine lightning, would I be afraid of this?' he thought.

Not only did Little Fatty not give up because of this setback, he became more determined and practiced harder. In the following days, apart from his Primal Chaos Formula and lightning spells, he spent the rest of his energy on the refinement of the chain crossbow.

Countless of failed products were birthed through his hands, then thrown back into the black soil for decomposition. Although he had not succeeded before, Little Fatty did not feel dejected. Instead, he put in more effort. Little Fatty already made considerable improvement. From exploding a third of the time, it was decreased to a tenth of a time.

After a few days, maybe the heavens could not take it any longer, and Little Fatty finally refined a successful chain crossbow.

After priming it with 100 arrows and sufficient spiritual stones, Little Fatty released it all in a single breath, piercing his giant bell with a barrage of arrows.



The might of the chain crossbow would naturally be unable to compare to the might of the giant crossbow. But the chain crossbow was still able to penetrate the black iron layer by an inch, which satisfied Little Fatty very much. You have to know, even if he used his Golden Eagle Sword, he would only be able to penetrate the black iron by 2 to 3 inches. In other words, this chain crossbow had about half the might of his flying sword attack.

However, Little Fatty had to gather his magical Qi for every attack with the flying sword. After attacking, he had to retract his flying sword before continuing, making each strike to be rather time wasting. But the chain crossbow did not have such a criteria, as long as there was enough spiritual stones and arrows, Little Fatty could shoot continuously. In the time taken for 2 stabs, the chain crossbow would be able to shoot out 10 arrows. Plus, it did not exhaust much of his magical Qi, which was the greatest advantage.

As he finally succeeded, Little Fatty rubbed his crossbow with satisfaction. He then finished drinking the cup of 5 elements pure essence and retreated back to his own bedroom.

Just when Little Fatty came out, he felt that something was wrong. The air was not filled with the fresh feeling of the forest, but a harsh burnt smell mixed with blood.

“There’s trouble!” Little Fatty realised, and rushed out without a second thought. He was taken aback by what happened.

The Cool Breeze Temple was transformed into a scene of purgatory. The rooms were all on fire, bodies of Taoist monks lay strewn all over the place. Some of them were sliced into pieces, some burnt to death. There were even some who had traces of being bitten by a demonic beast.

Although these Taoist monks did not have a very close relationship with Little Fatty, but they were still his subordinates. They took care of his meals and helped settle the various affairs of the temple. It was only because of their hard

work could Little Fatty be so relaxed. Although Little Fatty did not say it, but he was very grateful to them in his heart. He originally intended to thank them properly when he left, but he never thought that they would all be killed in front of him before he even left.

Seeing such a scene, Little Fatty's eyes naturally turned red!

## ***Chapter 67: Grim Circumstances***

Though Cool Breeze Temple is but a branch of Mystical Sky Yard, not much emphasis was placed upon it due to it being located in the secular realm and having low amounts of spiritual qi. Thus, they only delegated a single cultivator to guard the place. The other Taoist monks were only there to handle the miscellaneous chores. Even if they cultivated some HouTian cultivation methods, they were only slightly stronger than mortals.

It can be said that they were just strong mortals. Normally as a cultivator, as long as they are not evil cultivators, they would not attack mortals. Doing so is tantamount to bullying the weak, which leads to having an ignominious reputation. Of course, if the mortal has done something unforgivable, it would be a different story. For example, Little Fatty killed the imperial tutor and all, because they first unscrupulously harmed the other mortals.

However, these Taoist monks in the Cool Breeze Temple were not like that. They were secluded from the world and did not do anything bad. But yet they were killed so cruelly. Such a despicable action could only have been committed by those evil cultivators.

From the remnant Qi, surprisingly there was not a trace of evil in it. In fact, it has the spiritual Qi of a righteous cultivator. The only plausible explanation was that a righteous cultivator was the one who did this.

After reaching such a conclusion, Little Fatty flew into a rage. He unrestrainedly bellowed, “No matter who you are, I will rip you to shreds!”

Little Fatty’s roar was embedded with his spiritual Qi. It was like a lion in the forest. The roar could be heard from kilometres away, causing the surrounding fire to flicker a moment .

At this moment, a cold laughter echoed from the surroundings. A sharp voice filled with hatred then replied, “Darn fatty, I have not looked for you and you dare to appear! You even dare spout such nonsense? Haha, very good, let’s see who will rip who into shreds!”

As this voice sounded, Little Fatty immediately felt 5 strong presence around him. Subsequently, 5 cultivators surrounded him. These murderers did not leave but stayed around to find Little Fatty. It is just that Little Fatty hid into his Natal Artifact, thus managing to stay undetected. Now that Little Fatty came out with such a roar, they immediately surrounded him. They all stopped in mid air and looked down on Little Fatty from above.

Despite being surrounded, Little Fatty did not feel any regret. Instead, he sized up the people around him with killing intent while taking in a cold breath.

There were 5 cultivators who surrounded him, out of which only one was in the XianTian stage. The other cultivators were in the Foundational stage. Because of his low cultivation, he could not tell what their exact cultivation was. He only knew that they were not to be trifled with.

The only female cultivator was about 30 years old. She was dressed in red, effusing the charisma of a mature lady while disdain suffused her pair of eyes. She seemed to be very weak but was actually very dangerous. It could be judged from the dozen of discs floating around behind her.

This palm sized, black, intricately designed discs were a set of very powerful Mechanical Magical Artifacts which was recorded in the jade strip.

Although it was very small, it could transform into a light disc of at least a few

feet when released. Such a light disc was very sharp and could slice through jade and metal. All the mutilated corpses that were sliced into pieces was probably the result of those darts.

Apart from its sharpness, the most irritating thing about it was its ability to track its target. It can thus pester an enemy, and ambush them from any direction. Plus, dozens of discs can be sent out at once, coordinating with each other.

When they were sent out, they would also give out a sharp howl, distorting a person's concentration and further discombobulating the foe.

Not only can the discs attack, it could also form a defensive shield. It was a rare mechanical artifact which could both defend and attack.

It is difficult to refine it, and it is very brittle and could be destroyed easily. Plus, the usage of this item is very complicated with a high exertion on the user's spiritual sense. Thus, not many people were fond of using it. But once a person has mastered it, everybody has no choice but to acknowledge its prowess.

Observing how the lady easily controlled the dozen of darts, it can be said that she was a dangerous opponent who has mastered the use of it.

To the right of the lady was a 40-year-old man standing blithely on a mechanical bird. The bird under his feet had wings of 30 feet wide. It was made purely from a yellow metal and looked like an eagle. But it was obviously far more dangerous than an eagle.

Little Fatty's jade strip also had records of the golden eagle. The wings of the

eagle were filled with hidden weapons. The moment it's activated, all the golden feathers would explode outwards, obfuscating the skies like locusts and capable of filling a person with holes.

Beside him was a haggard grey man. He sat indolently on a mud yellow leopard. Little Fatty thought that it was an ordinary leopard on first sight. But after looking carefully, he realised that it was also a mechanical animal, just that it was covered in a demonic beast skin. Thus misleading him.

It was also because of the skin which prevented Little Fatty from seeing its real appearance. Thus being unable to verify what it is.

Helpless, Little Fatty could only give up and look towards the last cultivator. Ostensibly a 20 years old male dressed in white, with a charming visage. His face gave out a carefree smile, with a fan held in his hands. He did not have anything else and stood in the air just like that.

Although he did not have any mechanical animals and seems the most innocuous, Little Fatty was the wariest of him. It was not only because Little Fatty could feel that the pressure given out from him was the strongest. He also seems to be the leader of the pack. In order to be the leader, he must be the strongest.

As for the XianTian stage teen, Little Fatty was sure that he has never seen him before. But, he has an unexplainable feeling of familiarity, puzzling Little Fatty.

## ***Chapter 68: Ready for Attack***

It was five versus one, plus four of them Foundational stage cultivators. The situation was definitely very disadvantageous for Little Fatty. However, despite his circumstances, Little Fatty did not feel a single ounce of fear

Little Fatty could also guess the background and reason of these people. It was probably related to the teen he killed a few days ago. This was because they all had mechanical magical artifacts which were similar to the person he killed and those recorded in the jade strip.

It seems that he did not do a good job cleaning up, thus allowing them to find him. Since they had already started killing, they were obviously prepared to silence everyone so that the Mystical Sky Yard could not trace it back to them. In such a scenario, it would be useless for Little Fatty to plead.

Thinking about this, Little Fatty took a deep breath and sarcastically said, "All of you are Foundational stage cultivators and yet wiped out the mortals of my temple so easily. How majestic, how cruel!"

Hearing what Little Fatty said, the few Foundational stage cultivators face turned red. Attacking the innocent was something which would indeed tarnish their reputation if it were to spread. In addition, there was a certain majestic spirit which Little Fatty possessed while saying it, rendering them all speechless.

However, although the Foundational cultivators said nothing, the XianTian cultivator burst out in rage, "We can't be as cruel and majestic as you! Damn it, didn't we just bicker? I had already pleaded to you for mercy and you still killed me!"

Hearing that, Little Fatty was immediately stunned. He asked in doubt, "I have never seen you before, why did you say that I killed you? Besides, if I killed you, how can you still be standing here? Don't tell me I'm seeing a ghost?"

"Idiot, don't tell me you don't know what it means to reincarnate by borrowing a corpse?" The teen scolded, "If not for the fact that you destroyed my body, would I need to be reduced to such a state where I'm neither ghost nor human?"

“Reincarnate by borrowing a corpse?” When Little Fatty heard that, he was immediately enlightened. This was the secret technique of a ghost cultivator, allowing the spirit of a dead cultivator to possess a corpse so as to be revived. Of course, it would be considered neither human nor corpse. Although he could still cultivate, his speed would be greatly impeded with no hope of future success. In other words, he was condemned!

This teen’s talent was considered pretty good, possibly better than Han Ling Feng’s. If he had entered the Mystical Sky Yard, he would definitely be able to enter the inner court. Even though he was in a sect weaker than the Mystical Sky Yard, he was able to enter into the 7th XianTian stage before the age of 20.

You have to know, Little Fatty only entered the XianTian stage when he was 16. Now that he was almost 20, he was only at the 5th XianTian stage. In order to reach the 7th level, he would still require a few years. This was already considering all of Little Fatty’s cultivation resources. It could be seen how much talent this teen had. If there was no accident, he should be able to reach the YuanYing stage.

However, such a talent was destroyed just because of a quarrel with Little Fatty. He lost his body and magical artifacts, and could only stay alive by borrowing a corpse. In future, he would probably face trouble to even advance into the Foundational stage. It can be said that his entire life was ruined by Little Fatty’s hands, so how could he not hate Little Fatty to the bone? It was also because of this that he brought his senior brothers for revenge before even stabilising his cultivation after reviving.

After understanding the situation, Little Fatty was not afraid despite the pressure. He only snickered and said, “You also know that it was just a quarrel? Because of the quarrel, you shot me with the giant crossbow. If not for my quick reaction, wouldn’t I have died under your hands? You wanted to forcefully buy my Mystical Sky Yard’s items first, then tried to kill me later. Why can’t I kill you? What do you take my Mystical Sky Yard for? Some place where any random passer-by can do what they want?”

“Nonsense? How is this related to the Mystical Sky Yard?” The teen replied



angrily, “I just wanted to make a private transaction with you! The sect wouldn’t know that you received some benefits, hasn’t it always been like this?”

“Hmph! I would definitely report the previous temple’s head embezzlement to the sect for punishment for sure!” Little Fatty said with anger, “However, that is another matter altogether! All of you came to the Cool Breeze Temple today and killed dozens of my men. If you guys do not give me an explanation, I’m afraid that there’ll be no good ending!”

“Ai yah, this little brother is really bold! I almost thought that you are a senior who formed your core!” The female cultivator could not help but laugh coldly.

“KaKa, the disciple of Mystical Sky Yard indeed has such a unique charisma! Even a XianTian stage novice would dare to talk to a Foundational stage senior like this!” The guy riding the leopard laughed coldly and added, “Brat, I really admire your courage!”

“It just means that you’re seeking death!” The cultivator on the bird said mercilessly.

“Okay, stop talking nonsense!” The final cultivator dressed in white said, “We are not here to reason, but to take revenge for our junior brother. Of course, we also have to retrieve our sect’s treasure while we’re at it! The Cool Breeze Temple is an establishment of the Mystical Sky Yard. It wouldn’t be good to alarm them. You guys better settle this carefully, do not leave behind any incriminating evidence!”

Hearing what he said, everyone around him immediately fell silent. They all knew that if the Mystical Sky Yard found out about this, it would definitely cause a blood wave. Thus, they all became serious and decided to kill this darned fatty.

Feeling their killing intent, Little Fatty who was already prepared was not afraid. Instead, his fighting spirit was ignited from deep within him. Little Fatty did not feel anything initially, but as the Primal Chaos Formula circulated around his body, he quickly felt his body burning with fighting spirit.

A wave of vigorous fighting spirit was given out from Little Fatty. Despite the fact that they were all foundational stage cultivators, they were still stunned momentarily by Little Fatty’s sudden explosion of aura. They did not expect that after being surrounded so fiercely by them, not only is this 5th XianTian stage

lowly cultivator not only did not show signs of fear but was able to release such a strong fighting spirit.

Seeing such a scene, everyone could not help but be taken aback. At the same time, they thought to themselves, 'The Mystical Sky Yard is really extraordinary. Even such a low-grade disciple is able to put out such an exciting performance.'

## ***Chapter 69: Wing Piercing Tiger***

With regards to Little Fatty's performance, the only one who remained indifferent was the teen, whose hatred for him seeped through his bones. The moment he heard the leader give the order, he smiled evilly and said, "Let me do it, I must kill him with my own two hands!"

As he said that, he waved his hands and 2 purple lights flashed past. In an instant, 2 purple flying tigers appeared in front of him.

Both the bodies of the tigers were refined by a special purple coloured forbidden spell. The amazing thing is that the gold material used to refine the body was made to become lifelike under the work of a legendary tool refiner. The tigers stretched their wings, and as they moved, their skins rippled naturally as though they were really alive.

Under their feet were 5 to 6 white clouds. They stretched their wings out fully, with a pair of green eyes and red light in their mouths, making them look ferocious.

The moment he saw the 2 flying tigers, Little Fatty's heart was startled. He seen this on the jade strip before. It was called the Wing Piercing Tiger and was a middle grade mechanical animal. It could only be made by a cultivator who had formed his core.

You have to know, the battle prowess of mechanical animals are very high. It isn't just because they can attack automatically. The most important thing was that many mechanical magical artifacts can be installed on the body of the mechanical animal.

Take this Wing Piercing Tiger for example, their legs were installed with Cloud Stepping Pearls. This is a special kind of pearl, that when activated, it would release a white cloud. This white cloud is solid and can allow the mechanical animal to step on it to walk in the air. This would allow the mechanical animal to run on air relying on its legs and not just its wings.

Under such a circumstance, not only can the clouds help increase the mobility of the tiger, it can also allow the tiger to perform short bursts in the air, increasing its battle prowess. With this item, the Wing Piercing Tiger would also not be afraid of its wings getting destroyed. If not, they would be like normal birds, falling from the skies the moment their wings are destroyed.

It could be seen how useful the Cloud Stepping Pearls can be. It was a pity that it was not cheap to refine such an item, thus not everyone would be able to afford it. Seeing how these 2 tigers had a total of 8 pearls, it speaks volume of the owner's wealth.

Apart from this, the wings of the tiger can improve the balance of the tiger. Together with the Cloud Stepping Pearl, it would help the Wing Piercing Tiger to maintain an agility while flying at a high speed, being the real king of the skies.

The eyes of the Wing Piercing Tiger was also something extraordinary. It was a magical artifact pearl which could break illusionary spells. Its mouth also contained a magical artifact which could help it to shoot fire. From the red and white light coming out from its mouth, it would most likely be a fire and an ice type.

Thinking about how he would be bathed in fire and ice later, Little Fatty could not help but feel troubled. Both of these tigers each has the strength of a foundational stage cultivator. When released together, with the combination of fire and ice, their prowess would increase further.

Thinking that he had these 2 treasures in his hand, the teen instantly looked down on Little Fatty and shouted, "Attack, tear this darn fatty into pieces!"

Upon hearing the commands of their master, the 2 tigers roared and dived down from the skies above like a dragon exiting the mountain.

As the tigers dived down, Little Fatty did not show any signs of weakness. He roared at the same time and charged at the 2 tigers with his flying sword.

Seeing such a scene, the other 4 foundational cultivators displayed a look of disdain as they watched by the side. You have to know, each of these tigers weighed over 30,000 catties. Charging with the aid of the Cloud Stepping Pearls and wings, even a small mountain would collapse upon collision with it. To them, for Little Fatty to receive it with his body, it was as good as committing suicide.

Thus, none of them took action and watched to see Little Fatty get crushed by the Wing Piercing Tigers.

In an instant, Little Fatty and the tigers met. Just when the tigers were about to pounce on Little Fatty, an accident occurred.

At the most crucial moment before the collision, Little Fatty waved his hands and a giant iron bell appeared out of nowhere.

The tigers descended from the skies while Little Fatty ascended from the ground. When the giant bell appeared, it separated the both of them with great precision.

Little Fatty was already prepared, and when the bell appeared, he immediately halted his steps and hid in the bell.

But the 2 tigers were not prepared at all. Just when they accelerated to their peak, they suddenly saw a giant bell like a small mountain. Everything was too sudden, and before they had a chance to react, the tigers ran smack into the bell.

The scene was like a meteorite crashing onto Earth! With 2 loud bangs, the giant bell was blown away by the impact by tens of metres. Many of the buildings in the Cool Breeze Temple were smashed into pieces by the bell.

As for the 2 tigers, their heads were embedded into the iron bell as though it was mud.

This time, Little Fatty learnt his lesson. He did not use his spiritual sense to control the bell. He only controlled the size of the bell and threw it on the ground without controlling it at all. Thus, although the impact was large, it did not harm Little Fatty at all. It was not like the last time where Little Fatty's spiritual sense was almost injured when blocking the giant crossbow.

## ***Chapter 70: Fleeing after Killing***

Although Little Fatty seemed to have gained the upper hand this round, he too did not turn out unscathed. The impact on the black iron bell was too hard, causing it to resonate intensely. Fortunately, it was given out from the external of the bell, and the inside of the bell was completely unaffected because of the high quality.

Despite this, Little Fatty who was situated nearest to the bell was shocked dizzy due to the vibrations. At least it was considered a minor injury and Little Fatty's perverted physique managed to endure it without affecting his next action.

However, at this moment, the rest of the cultivators were still in a state of bewilderment. They could not expect such a strange occurrence. The rushing force of the 2 tigers was really too terrifying, even ordinary high-grade magical tools may not have been able to defend against it.

In fact, If Little Fatty used a high-grade magical artifact to block the tigers, they would not be so startled. The problem was that Little Fatty only used a giant black iron bell to settle the problem.

Black iron was widely known as the lowest grade material in the cultivator's world. It was completely disregarded by cultivators, and if one possessed some ability, it would not even be considered. But now, this fat Taoist monk took out this 100 feet black iron bell. By the ease of how it was released, it was obviously a Natal Artifact. If not, a XianTian disciple would not be able to release such a large item at ease. Goodness, what kind of puzzling thing was this?

Especially the shape of the bell, not only did it have a large crater created by the teen's giant bow. It also had a hundred arrows embedded on it by Little Fatty's experiment.

Such a useless and comical artifact was actually refined into a Natal Artifact?

Furthermore, this was not an ordinary disciple. He was the disciple of a noble family who could use lightning spells. All the extremely strange occurrences, everything that defied common sense led all the cultivators to be hopelessly puzzled.

Although they were dizzy, Little Fatty was not. The heads of the 2 tigers were stuck in the bell but it doesn't mean that they have been settled. They were currently struggling vigorously and may escape anytime. Once they escape, Little Fatty would not be able to deal with them. After all, they were not idiots who would repeatedly ram into the bell.

Thus, Little Fatty did not dare to delay and flew on top of the bell on his sword. With a flick of his hands, he threw out 4 golden lights akin to shooting stars which smashed towards the 4 foundational cultivators at high speed.

The 4 foundational cultivators were not the slightest bit careless while dealing with the lightning spell. After all, it was very powerful and could take their lives. Of course, because Little Fatty's abilities were limited, the lightning spells he refined also has a limited prowess. It would be peerless in the XianTian stage, but to a foundational cultivator, it would only be considered troublesome.

The 4 foundational cultivators used spells or magical tools to block it and easily defended themselves against this failure of an ambush.

But at this moment, all their faces suddenly changed as they shouted respectively, "You dare!"

"Stop!"

"No!"

“Show mercy!”

Turns out, everything that Little Fatty did was but a distraction. He used the Earth Divine Lightning to attract their attention by attacking them, but his real motive was actually the teen. Just when the 4 foundational cultivators blocked the lightning spell, Little Fatty silently released 3 Negative Water Lightning spells.

The Negative Water Lightning was transparent and well concealed, plus the fact that the Earth Divine Lightning attracted their attention. As such, when the 4 foundational cultivators realized Little Fatty’s intentions, the Negative Water Lightning was already in front of the teen.

At this moment, it was out of the 4 of their control and they were unable to defend against it. The only person who could stop this tragedy from happening would be Little Fatty. Only the owner of the lightning spell would be able to stop the explosion of the divine lightning, preventing the death of the teen. As such, the 4 of them shouted anxiously hoping to save the teen through such a method.

But obviously, at the moment, how would Little Fatty still show mercy? The corpses which were littered all over had already angered him to the high heavens. Now that he had the chance, Little Fatty did not hesitate in the slightest. With a cold laughter, he ignited the explosion of the three lightning spells using his spiritual sense. Following the explosion, this poor child who did not even know how he died was blown into smithereens. Although the Negative Water Lightning was not as strong as the Divine Earth Lightning, the teen did not have as many protective magical tools. Thus, the damage dealt to him was greater as compared to the few days ago. Pieces of his body parts could have been found before, but now, he was blown into minced meat.

Seeing the cloud of blood in the air, the foundational cultivators were stunned silly!

You have to know, the person who died wasn’t an ordinary person. He was the



son of the sect leader. If not, the four would not have come. The last time the young master had a mishap, they were scolded because they did not protect him. This time, the 4 of them personally protected him, but he was killed by a XianTian cultivator under their noses! How would they be able to answer to the sect leader when they returned?

Not only will the sect leader not forgive them, they would not be able to forgive themselves either. If word were to spread, what would others think about them? The person who four foundational cultivators were protecting was killed by a 5th XianTian cultivator. This was like slapping them in the face! It was really too embarrassing and they really wanted to dig a hole and bury themselves inside!

They were immediately swarmed by a sense of humiliation and the 4 of their eyes turned green.

At this moment, Little Fatty kept his giant bell and hurriedly flew away on his flying sword. He flew out off the place the teen was guarding towards the Mystical Sky Temple. As for the 2 tigers, because their owner died, they became ownerless. Since they were stuck on the bell, they were conveniently kept into Little Fatty's Natal Artifact.

Seeing Little Fatty making a run for it after killing the teen, they woke up from their shock and gave chase with all the techniques, flying swords, magical artifacts and spells at their disposal.

Their young master had died, and there wasn't even a fragment of his soul left. This event would be enough to let them not have the face to show for the rest of their lives. If the culprit manages to escape, they would probably commit suicide from humiliation.

## ***Chapter 71: Battle in the Skies***

Facing the attacks from a group of furious cultivators, Little Fatty did not have any ways to deal with them either. He could only release his bell and place it behind his back to guard against the attacks.

The first to attack the bell was blue lightning from a Golden Eagle. A thin blue lightning bolt accompanied by the sound of the storm hit firmly on the surface of the bell. A large crater of 2 feet was immediately created in the bell. At the same time, a blue smoke also emitted from the crater.

Following which came the red lady with dozens of mechanical darts. The darts each gave out a sharp light under the activation of the lady's spiritual Qi. It rapidly spun into a light disc of 10 feet long and attacked the bell from various directions.

Accompanied by the sound of grinding metal, the black iron layer was slowly ground off by the mechanical darts. At the same time, a large scar was left on the surface of the bell.

The third attack was a yellow energy ball from the yellow leopard, creating another crater on the bell. The last attack was from the cultivator with holding the fan. He released 2 water type flying swords against the bell, leaving a deep scar.

After a series of the lightning strike, dart attacks and sword slashes, the bell looked so damaged that it appeared it would be destroyed any moment. But in reality, it was not affected at all. It continued to endure all the scars and stubbornly defended Little Fatty's back.

The scars on its body and smoke emitted from it seemed to be sarcastically laughing at the 4 cultivators.

Seeing such a scene, the 4 foundational cultivators were furious. They thought to themselves, 'You do indeed have some capability to be proud with your divine lightning. But what is this bell considered? Isn't it just a lousy black iron bell? Even if it is larger than usual, how formidable can it be!'

Thinking about this, the leader commanded, "Use all that you have and break this turtle shell before taking care of that fatty. We must rip him to shreds!"

"Ha! Watch this!" The cultivator riding the leopard shouted, then slapped the leopard on its back. Magical Qi was injected into the leopard, immediately rejuvenating the leopard. The leopard then opened its large mouth and yellow light began glowing in it. After a few breaths, a yellow ball of intense light was formed.

"My trump card, Heaven's Roar!" The cultivator roared, as he slapped the leopard's head. The ball of light then became a shooting star and smashed mercilessly on the giant bell.

Following a loud bang, a shockwave far greater than Little Fatty's divine lightning was given out from the large bell.

The large shockwave blew the large bell flying and 2 to 3 feet of black iron was immediately reduced into nothing. It can be seen how powerful this attack was, living up to the full force of a foundational cultivator.

Of course, to the 1000 feet bell with a dozen odd feet of thickness, such an

attack would only be able to tickle it. It would be useless without hundreds or thousands of such an attack.

However, the bell may be fine, but it does not mean that Little Fatty was the same. He was too near to the bell, and even though the impact was blocked by the bell, the shockwave still had a pronounced effect on him. Even if his skin was thick and body firm, he was still shocked dizzy. The clothes on his body were also destroyed by the shockwave in the process, making him seem as though he was a beggar.

Thankfully Little Fatty did not leave his spiritual sense on the bell, else his spiritual sense would not be spared.

But this single explosion already reduced him to this pathetic stage. If they attacked a dozen of times, he would not be alright even if his bell could take it.

Little Fatty could only curse that the quality of the bell was too high. If he could only use the divine inscriptions of the Primal Chaos Formula, he could at least activate its various abilities. Even the most basic divine protection of the bell would prevent him from falling into such a state.

Currently, it was also useless for him to think about anything else. Seeing how the attack of the leopard was useless against the bell, the cultivators all understood that the bell must have a trick to it. If not, it would not be so tough. Thus, they diverted their target to Little Fatty since they could not damage the bell. So long as they can kill Little Fatty, the bell would become an ownerless item incapable of threatening them.

You have to know, no matter how big the bell was, it would still conform to the shape of a bell. It cannot wrap Little Fatty up completely unless it becomes an

iron egg instead. Thus, the 4 cultivators could easily go around the bell to attack Little Fatty.

In an instant, flying swords, spells, and mechanical darts all smashed towards Little Fatty like a storm. Although Little Fatty's golden eagle sword is considered quite fast, it does not have any advantage in front of foundational cultivators. The 4 cultivators easily caught up to him and continuously surrounded him with attacks.

However, facing all these attacks, Little Fatty instead became more relaxed. Since they only wanted to kill him and not destroy the bell, they stopped using destructive spells relying more on spells and magical artifacts which had high speeds and specificity.

Under such circumstances, Little Fatty was immediately energised. He used his bell to defend on one side, and his lightning spells to attack the other side and became more valiant the more he fought.

Because of the large size of the bell, plus the fact that Little Fatty could control it as though it was his Natal Artifact, 80% of the attacks were blocked. The weaker attacks could only create more scars on the bell, but was unable to injure him. Little Fatty blocked the remaining attacks with his golden eagle sword, with his safety on a knife's edge.

## ***Chapter 72: Comfortable and Relaxed***

Apart from the toughness of the bell, the reason why Little Fatty was able to endure the attacks was because Little Fatty was not just purely focused on defense. If that was the case, he would have been finished. When the 4 cultivators attacked him, they were cautious about his Earth Divine Lightning. They only used 60% of their magical Qi on an attack and the rest on defence.

Despite the fact that they could defend against an Earth Divine Lightning, they would not be able to handle against two, or even three of it. The Earth Divine Lightning was easy to block since it was simply thrown out in the open. The more annoying spell would be the Negative Water Lightning. Although it was weaker, it was completely transparent and silent. If they were careless and allowed it to explode near them, they may not only be injured but also stunned. Under such circumstances, they would definitely not dare to be careless.

Among the 4 of them, the most frustrated one would be the female cultivator. This was because the other cultivator's magical tools and artifacts are all very powerful. Each time they attacked, a large commotion would be generated and Little Fatty would block it easily. Her mechanical darts was the only one which focused on being nimble and agile.

Facing someone with a giant shield like Little Fatty, it was supposed to be her time to shine. Using the agile darts to avoid the bell, injuring Little Fatty. But in reality, the situation was the opposite, and she did not dare to carelessly release her darts.

This is because Little Fatty paid extra attention to her darts which captured his weakness. Any moment he sees her launching an attack, he would throw 3-5 lightning spells in retaliation.

Though the darts were agile, the same could not be said for their durability. It was not afraid of ordinary flying swords, but against 3-5 lightning spells, the darts naturally could not handle.

The first time she attacked, Little Fatty immediately destroyed 3 darts with his Earth Divine Lightning. Such a loss was really huge. It was not easy to refine the

darts, and after the darts was refined, the darts would have to be bathed in one's primordial spirit to slowly familiarise with the darts in order to fully utilise them. These 3 darts were worth at least 4-5 years of efforts for her, how would she not feel the pain? Since she was not the only one here, she decided to keep her darts and use a normal flying sword to reduce her losses.

Just like that, the only cultivator which could threaten Little Fatty did not give her all, and the fierce attacks of the other 3 were blocked by the bell. In the end, the 4 cultivators were not able to do anything to Little Fatty at all.

However, the 4 of them were not nervous at all. This is because they all understood that although Little Fatty seemed fierce, he would not be able to last for long. He had to maintain the speed of his flying sword and command such a dense bell to defend against the various attacks. He would definitely exhaust a large amount of spiritual Qi. For a 5th XianTian cultivator, he would probably be able to hold on for only half an hour before running out of magical Qi. When that time comes, he would completely be at their mercy.

Although their plans sounded ideal, in reality, that was not the case. After 15 mins, Little Fatty was still active like a dragon. After another 15 mins, he was still so ferocious. Yet another 30 mins passed and Little Fatty was still maintaining his status quo making the 4 cultivator's face turn uglier by every passing minute.

Little Fatty at this moment, puffed his chest, stepped on his golden eagle sword and flew around in the skies. His left hand was behind his back, holding on to 3 Earth Divine Lightning, ready to strike. His right hand on his waist, flicking every now and then. Every time he flicked, a loud explosion would be heard, or a sword light would be seen.

At the same time, the black iron bell which was damaged all over was like a nimble ape rolling around Little Fatty blocking all the attacks with its tough body.

Despite the fact that Little Fatty's clothes were in tatters, he was really very energised and had a look of disdain. He did not look like he was being chased, but as though he was on a relaxing tour.

Little Fatty was actually feeling delighted in his heart. After all, he was only a lowly 5th XianTian cultivator. But relying on spells, 4 foundational cultivators was unable to do anything to him. If this were to spread out, no one would believe it for sure.

He was only thinking to himself, 'Since I have plenty of 5 elements pure essence to replenish my spiritual Qi, let us continue this stalemate! It has already been an hour, in another hour or so, I would have reached the Mystical Sky Temple already. Haha, when that time comes, I will let you guys know why the flower is red!'

Facing such a relaxed and carefree Little Fatty, the cultivators chasing him were completely angered. The cultivator riding the leopard would not help but complain frustratedly, "Boss, we can't go on like this! That darn fatty's magical artifact is so tough and his divine lightning lethal. Plus his unending supply of magical Qi. In what way does he seem like a XianTian cultivator? He is most likely a foundational cultivator in disguise!"

"Yeah, which XianTian disciple would have so much magical Qi. He is even able to control such a big bell so precisely when flying on his sword enduring our attacks for an hour. Even a foundational cultivator would not be able to take it after being surrounded for so long! Look at his relaxed appearance, it seems like he is just playing!" The female cultivator also said in frustration.

"Eldest senior brother, I am only left with about 30% of my magical Qi. If this goes on, before that fatty dies, we will die first!" The cultivator on the golden eagle frowned and said, "Do you think we should use that?"



## ***Chapter 73: Divine Cannon***

Listening to his 3 sect mates, the face of the cultivator holding the fan twitched. He gave a vicious stare at the arrogant Little Fatty and roared, "Whatever, let's go all out!"

As he said that, he took out a dragon shaped magical artifact over 10 feet long and 1 feet thick. The body of the magical artifact glowed with a red light and was obviously formed with high-quality fire type gems. It was long and straight like a giant brush. The dragon's head was ferocious, a black hole about the size of a head could be seen in its mouth. The 4 claws were separated to both sides, forming a stable structure. On the surface, this looked like a magical artifact. But if one were to look closely, it resembled more like a dragon-headed cannon.

At this moment, Little Fatty also felt that something was amiss because the all the 4 cultivators stopped attacking him. Feeling strange, he quickly turned around to realize what was wrong. He was shocked the moment he saw the dragon shaped cannon.

This cannon was also recorded in the jade strip. It is the strongest mechanical magical tool recorded in the jade strip, the Sky Shattering Dragon Cannon. The body of the cannon was carved from a fire type jade, then refined with a forbidden art. Although the fire type jade was not that rare, it was still rare to see such a huge piece of fire type jade. Additionally, even if one had such a large fire type jade, it may not be in the hands of a tools cultivator. It may also be broken down for various uses. Plus the fact that mechanic refiners were rare in the world of cultivators, thus such a cannon was very rare.

The Sky Shattering Dragon Cannon may be rare, but it does not mean that it was lousy. On the contrary, not only did it boast huge firepower, it was the scariest magical artifact of its kind. It does not fire a normal cannonball, but a special Earth Flame Divine Lightning.

The Earth Flame Divine Lightning was very different from Little Fatty's Earth Divine Lightning. Little Fatty's Earth Divine Lightning can be refined with normal earth type spiritual Qi. But the Earth Flame Divine Lightning can only be refined

with the natal flame of the Earth deep underground. The natal flame of the Earth was many times more powerful than ordinary earth spiritual Qi. Thus, the divine lightning refined from it would also be frightfully powerful. In other words, they can't even be compared at the same level.

Although such a divine lightning is very powerful, it is extremely difficult to refine it. Not only is it because of the complicated process of refinement, the essential materials are also very rare. Natal earth flame is not something that can be easily found just by digging underground, it depends on affinity too. As such, the Earth Flame Divine Lightning was very precious. It was not something like Little Fatty's divine lightning which could be refined without limit so long one has spiritual Qi. Thus, only when one has no other choices will one use something like the Earth Flame Divine Lightning.

Of course, the Earth Flame Divine Lightning is the same as Little Fatty's divine lightning and could be used anytime. But if it was used like this, only the prowess of the divine lightning can be manifested. Although it was powerful, but it would only be equivalent to the attack of a complete foundational cultivator. Such an attack was definitely stronger than the 3 other cultivators, but not by much. Only if the fan holding cultivator would be willing to throw out a bunch of Earth Flame Divine Lightning at once, will the might of the explosion be equal to a JinDan stage cultivator.

Obviously, the fan holding cultivator did not have that many Earth Flame Divine Lightning to expend. Thus, he took out the Sky Shattering Dragon Cannon.

The Sky Shattering Dragon Cannon is able to absorb pure spiritual Qi to increase the prowess of the Earth Flame Divine Lightning. It is able to increase the prowess up to 10 times. In other words, a single blast of the Sky Shattering Dragon Cannon was tantamount to throwing 10 divine lightning.

After placing the Sky Shattering Dragon Cannon properly, he took out a jade gourd and opened it carefully. He then poured out a green pearl, which had a scintillating glow and a strong spiritual Qi. Due to the high temperature, the pearl became green.

He then inserted the Earth Flame Divine Lightning into the mouth of the cannon and adjusted the angle. Only then did he inject his spiritual Qi in and cursed in frustration “B\*st\*rd, you forced me into this!”

It was also no surprise that he was so frustrated. The Sky Shattering Dragon Cannon is really too draining. Rather than say that it shoots cannonballs, it shoots money out! In order to increase the prowess of the shot, it isn’t enough to absorb fire type spiritual Qi from the air. It absorbs the fire type spiritual Qi from spiritual stones placed in the tail of the cannon. A single shot would be equivalent to almost a hundred middle-grade spiritual stones. Plus the value of the Earth Flame Divine Lightning, every single pearl costs at least 100,000 spiritual stones.

In other words, the cost of 1 shot was equivalent to a 5th or 6th-grade magical tool. Such a large amount spent, just to blow up a black iron bell, in order to kill a XianTian cultivator. How would the fan holding cultivator be satisfied? It would be a wonder if he did not feel any heartache!

The moment Little Fatty saw the Sky Shattering Dragon Cannon, the foe was already ready to fire. With a loud boom, the first shot was fired.

Following the loud boom was a 10 feet wide green fireball. It shot towards Little Fatty like a shooting star.

Seeing the shape and size of the fireball, Little Fatty was terrified. This attack was obviously equivalent to a JinDan cultivator. A mountain would probably be demolished by it, how would Little Fatty dare to receive it blatantly.

With a single thought, Little Fatty appeared in the dimension of his Natal Artifact. He only left a black iron bell outside to protect his Natal Artifact.

Although Little Fatty’s Natal Artifact has a dimension within it, only Little Fatty can enter. As the basis of the dimension, the black ball must always remain outside.

Under such circumstances, if Little Fatty also took in the giant bell, it would only expose the black ball to the other cultivators. They would definitely find out about Little Fatty’s secret. If they were to capture the Natal Artifact at that

moment, won't Little Fatty be like a fish in the net?

Thus, Little Fatty can only leave his black iron bell outside to protect his Natal Artifact. Not only was it to conceal it, but also to prevent it from being smashed into smithereens.

## ***Chapter 74: Exhausting All Means***

Being of the same body, there was a slot at the top most portion for the black pearl to fit in. Above it, the pearl would be protected by the bell, and below it, was filled up with dozens of feet of black iron.

Just as Little Fatty entered the dimension in his Natal Artifact, the large fireball smashed onto the black iron bell. With a loud boom, a large mushroom shaped cloud was formed. The large explosion blew away all the clouds in the surrounding few kilometres and smashed all the nearby vegetation into smithereens. The surroundings were laid bare as though a large hurricane had passed by.

With such a large explosion, the black iron bell was also sent flying. The black iron exterior was instantly reduced by a few feet, and the remaining portion glowed red under the high heat. The bell vaguely resembled a smoking red apple.

However, despite such an intense explosion, the black iron bell was not deformed at all. Although the exterior of the bell looked so damaged, there were no signs of it falling apart and it was still completely intact.

The key was that no matter what sort of commotion was happening on the outside, the dimension in the Natal Artifact was not affected at all. The eyeless fish in the pond was not even alerted in the slightest. One could see how strong this magical artifact is.

Since the eyeless fish was not in the least affected, Little Fatty who was inside naturally was completely unharmed. He already retracted his spiritual sense right before the explosion, thus having no worry of his spiritual sense being damaged.

Of course, after the explosion, Little Fatty could not help but extend his spiritual sense back out. After realising that the black iron bell was completely out of control and fell on the fall, he immediately circulated his magical Qi to direct the bell to fly towards the Mystical Sky Temple.

As for the 4 cultivators, they personally saw that under such a frightening explosion, the black iron bell was sent flying by a few kilometres before finally smashing into the mountainside.

Upon seeing such a scene, they were immediately elated and began cheering. Since they did not see Little Fatty when the bell was sent flying, they all assumed that he was smashed to dust by that explosion! After finally getting rid of him, they naturally had to celebrate.

Just when they were cheering, they suddenly realised that the steaming bell took flight again, flying towards the Mystical Sky Temple. Seeing its stable and swift flying speed, it was obviously under the control of someone. Plus, the person must be uninjured, judging by the stability of the bell.

Seeing this, they were completely stunned. The female cultivator commented with an expression of surprise, "Senior brother, under such circumstances, how can you still skimp on the materials?"

"Yeah, yeah, senior brother, you really shouldn't have hidden your abilities. Look, now you did all this for nothing?" The cultivator riding the leopard said with a bitter laughter.

"Nonsense!" The fan holding cultivator replied with much grievance, "I had already done all I could okay?"

"But senior brother, your Sky Shattering Dragon Cannon is equivalent to the full force of a JinDan cultivator. If you really used your full force, why can't you destroy a black iron bell?" The cultivator riding the eagle shrugged his shoulders and said, "Who are you trying to fool?"

"This~" As he heard that the fan holding cultivator was speechless. Goodness, he really did put in his full force in that attack, but he was unable to destroy that black iron bell. This is really too bizarre. Not only was his junior brothers and sister are in doubt, he was also completely baffled. He constantly asked himself if he held back anything, thus unknowingly reducing the force of attack.

Thinking about this, he also could not be bothered to defend himself any further. He took out a jade gourd and said with frustration as he freely poured the Earth Flame Divine Lightning into the cannon, "I don't believe that I cannot destroy it!"

As he said that, he checked to make sure that there was nothing wrong with

the middle-grade fire type spiritual stones. Only after he made sure that nothing was wrong, did he chase after the black iron bell with his cannon.

Although the black iron bell could fly, because of its large size, it could not be considered fast. It was a lot slower than the golden eagle sword. Thus, it was caught up with too easily.

The fan holding cultivator was also merciless this time. Only after reaching about a kilometre away, did he fire the cannon.

Because he wanted to wash away his humiliation with this blow, thus he specially absorbed more spiritual Qi. Only after absorbing more than a hundred middle-grade fire type spiritual stones did he fire the cannon. This resulted in a much larger and powerful fireball.

Seeing this, the other 3 cultivators confirmed that he must have skimped on the materials previously. They all instantly had a tinge of disdain in their hearts. If the fan holding cultivator knew that his actions resulted in him being looked down on, he would definitely not do this.

Just when they all had different thoughts in their hearts, the large fireball smashed onto the black iron bell. The same scene replayed again, large mushroom cloud, large shockwave, and the bell was sent flying into another mountain.

This time, the 4 cultivators did not celebrate but stared at the black iron bell intently. Following which, they all saw the bell shake a little, then continued flying.

Seeing such a sight, the 3 cultivators all turned and look at the fan holding cultivator with eyes saying, 'Why are you still skimping on materials?'

The fan holding cultivator was completely stumped. He immediately said, "Why are you guys looking at me like that? I swear that I did not skimp on anything. I really did put all I had into that attack!"

## ***Chapter 75: Fighting Together***

Despite having a helpless expression and all the swearings, the fan shape cultivator's attack appeared to have no effect. This matter was really too bizarre. How could a black iron bell be impervious to a JinDan stage attack? Thus, the 3 other cultivators insisted that the fan holding cultivator was holding back in order to save some spiritual stones.

Being continuously misunderstood for a miser, and yet did not have anything to refute them at all. After all, the facts were right in front of them, and it would be difficult for him to convince them. Under the doubtful eyes of the 3 cultivators, the exasperated fan holding cultivator became enraged. He did not bother saying anything else and directly attacked Little Fatty's black iron bell relentlessly.

Following the countless explosions, the black iron bell was sent flying constantly. The black iron bell's exterior was completely shattered and was scorching red. The subsequent attacks had shaved off several layers of black iron, estimating to be about 10 feet and several tons worth of black iron. However, it was still unable to do anything to the black iron bell.

The countless amount of black iron which Little Fatty accumulated over these few years was all used to coat the exterior of the black iron bell. Even when the black iron bell was over a thousand feet tall, the black iron layer was at least 4 feet thick. The 10 feet plus which was shaved off just now was honestly nothing much.

Just when the fan holding cultivator was using all his might to attack the black iron bell with the Earth Flame Divine Lightning, Little Fatty was enjoying his 5 essence tea in his dimension. At the same time, he had the mood to roast some eyeless fish to enjoy. Although he was no longer in danger and not as pathetic as before, he was still wearing the pathetic Taoist robe which was in tatters. He did not even bother cleaning off the dust on his face. His plan was to go back to the mountain with such a pathetic appearance to show his senior uncle how pitifully he fought and how cruel the enemy is.

Compared to the relaxed Little Fatty, the expression of the 4 cultivators was



extremely bitter. After the fan holding cultivator fired 7 or 8 shots, the other 3 cultivators could see that he indeed tried his best. After all, the Earth Flame Divine Lightning was really expensive. Why would he fire so many shots if he could settle it in one shot? The amount of spiritual stones which went into these few shots was almost a million spiritual stones. It is more than enough for him to buy a few high-grade magical tools. Under such circumstances, it was obvious that he was not holding anything back.

Seeing the situation, the female cultivator said with shock, "Senior brother, something seems wrong? With so many shots fired, a normal magical artifact would already be destroyed by you. Why is it that this black iron bell is still completely fine?"

"How am I supposed to know?" The fan holding cultivator said irascibly, "You guys should finally believe that I did not hold anything back right? It is not that I'm not trying, it is just that this darn fatty's bell is too tough!"

"How can this be?" The cultivator riding the golden eagle said, "This doesn't make sense?"

"Without a doubt, that large bell holds a secret! It is just that we won't be able to figure it out anytime soon!" The cultivator riding the leopard suddenly asked, "Senior brother, how many more Earth Flame Divine Lightning do you have?"

"Not much, ever since the last defeated battle, I did not have the chance to replenish it. I used up almost all of it just now!" The fan holding cultivator replied with heartache.

"Then I think you should save it then. Given the situation, I don't think there will be any difference if you continue blasting it!" The female cultivator suddenly said, "Right, we completely didn't see that darn fatty. Could it be that he was also blasted to death? The only thing that is controlling the bell is his primordial spirit?"

"It can't be. He's such a low-grade cultivator, and his primordial spirit is pathetically weak. If his body is blown apart by the Earth Flame Divine Lightning, his primordial spirit wouldn't be able to survive. Besides, if a XianTian cultivator rested his primordial spirit on a magical artifact that is being blasted like that, his primordial spirit would definitely be shattered. Besides, the person controlling

the flight must have a firm primordial spirit and ample magical Qi. If not, such a situation wouldn't happen!" The fan holding cultivator replied.

"But where is that darn fatty?" The leopard riding cultivator asked.

"Maybe he is hiding under the bell!" The fan holding cultivator guessed.

"That's not right? If that's the case, the shock wave from the impact would be enough to kill him." The female cultivator added, "It can't be that he is completely uninjured."

"Maybe he has another protective magical artifact!" The fan holding cultivator suddenly said, "Being able to use divine lightning when he is a XianTian cultivator. He is also able to take out the large bell with such a perverse defense. It wouldn't be surprising if he has a few more powerful protective magical artifact!"

"This fellow has so many high-grade treasures, and he is even able to use divine lightning. Did we offend the grandchild of some YuanYing elder of the Mystical Sky Yard?"

"It can't be, if he was the grandchild of a YuanYing cultivator, we would have heard of him before!" The female cultivator said, "Besides, these big shots are normally cultivating in seclusion, why would they become the temple head in this god forsaken place?"

"Even if he is the child of a big shot, we have no way back! He killed master's son, and we killed everyone in his temple. There already exists enmity between us. If we do not get rid of him today and allow him to bring news back to the Mystical Sky Yard, we will be in big trouble!" The fan holding cultivator solemnly said.

"But we can't find that darn fatty, and can't do anything to that turtle shell. What can we do?" The female cultivator said anxiously.

"Let's all attack together, everyone take everything you have out and attack the underside of the bell. I'm guessing that he's right over there! In any case, we must definitely force that darn fatty out!" The fan holding cultivator stared everyone in the eyes and said.

"Yes, senior brother!" The 3 cultivator immediately straighten their faces

attack the bell simultaneously.

As the fan holding cultivator said that he also took out a flying sword and shouted, “Everyone, we have been chasing him for over an hour already! We have chased him for a few thousand kilometres and it is only a thousand kilometres away from the Mystical Sky Temple. We may meet people from the Mystical Sky Temple any time. All of you know what the consequences would be. In any case, time will not wait for us, all of you fight for your lives!” As he said that, he rushed towards the black iron bell.

Hearing the fan holding cultivator say that, the 3 other cultivators eyes also turned red. They took out everything they had and smash the bell with all the spells, magical tools and flying swords they had.

## ***Chapter 76: Imminent Peril***

Facing a bunch of lunatics, Little Fatty did not have any thoughts of showing himself. He knew that this was the time when they would be the craziest. The moment he showed himself, he would be killed for sure. Besides, he was about to reach the Mystical Sky Temple, where Qing Feng Zi would settle them. Thus, Little Fatty naturally could not be bothered to fight with them!

Thus, Little Fatty only used his magical Qi to control the flight of the bell and ignored everything else!

Under such circumstances where the 4 cultivators faced a live training dummy, they would naturally attack with everything they had. Scorching flames, chilling ice, lightning bolts, and sword lights were all smashing on the giant bell as though they were worth nothing. The black iron was slowing being shaved off and the surface of the bell was filled with pock marks and scratches. The bell was green in some places, purple on others. There were even marks of intersecting sword scars. The look of it was really pathetic beyond belief.

But no matter how savage the 4 cultivators were, the giant bell remained as firm as ever and stubbornly flew forward. Little Fatty who was in his dimension was also as relaxed as ever. Drinking his 5 element tea on one side to replenish spiritual Qi, and roasting some eyeless fish on another side.

Compared to Little Fatty's relaxation, the 4 cultivators on the outside were completely drenched in sweat. In just a few minutes, they had depleted near to all their magical Qi. However, the black iron bell was still unfazed, and they were not able to force Little Fatty out. No matter which part of the bell they blasted, they just could not find any trace of Little Fatty. As time passed, the battle was inching nearer and nearer to the Mystical Sky Temple. They were almost driven insane from anxiety.

The fan holding cultivator bit his lips and took out his Sky Shattering Dragon Cannon and roared, “I don’t believe that if I destroy this cannon I would not be able to destroy you!”

As he said that, the fan holding cultivator took out his jade gourd and poured all the Earth Flame Divine Lightning into the cannon. He then aimed at the bell and prepared to fire.

Seeing this scene, Little Fatty’s face could not help but change also. He knew that not only can the cannon fire single shots, it could also fire continuously. However, if it were to fire continuously, it would also cause an irreparable damage to the cannon. Thus, under normal circumstances, no one would bear to use the cannon as such. They would fire a maximum of 1 or 2 divine lightning at most, and would definitely not fire more than 4 at once. Because the result of that would be the destruction of the cannon.

But seeing the actions of the fan holding cultivator, he poured in at least 5 Earth Flame Divine Lightning. If he were to fire it all at once, it would be comparable to the might of about 50 normal divine bolts of lightning. Plus, this attack was not aimed at the exterior of the bell, but the interior. Such an explosion in a confined space would further increase the impact of the explosion, even possibly reaching the might of a YuanYin cultivator. If that’s the case, Little Fatty did not know if the black iron bell could take it.

It would be okay if the black iron bell is damaged. But if his Natal Artifact is also destroyed, then he would be finished. After all, all his possessions are all in the dimension of his Natal Artifact. The moment it was lost, he would be reverted to his old and poor self. Not only would he be unable to cultivate lightning spells, he would have to slowly earn money for elixirs.

After enjoying the taste of a wealthy man, Little Fatty would not want to revert back to how he used to be. But he also did not dare to go out at this moment. The other party was already ready to fire, and the only thing he could do was to pray that he would develop cold feet.

Thus, Little Fatty was caught in a dilemma. If he did not go out, his Natal Artifact might get destroyed. If he went out, he would not be able to do much to prevent the shot. What exactly should he do?

As Little Fatty sweated, the fan holding cultivator suddenly stopped before firing the cannon. He then looked to a direction with doubt and appeared completely stunned.

Seeing such a scene in his Natal Artifact, Little Fatty's heart was elated. At the same time, he was puzzled as to why he would show mercy. He hurriedly used his spiritual sense to follow the direction the fan holding cultivator was looking at. The moment he saw that, Little Fatty's joy knew no bounds.

Turns out, a green clothed middle-aged cultivator had silently entered the battlefield on a green sword light. From the way he could instantly appear here from afar with his sword light, it spoke volumes about his strength.

More importantly, Little Fatty recognised this person. This was Little Fatty's senior uncle, the temple head of the Mystical Sky Temple, Qing Feng Zi!

Qing Feng Zi was originally cultivating in his cave, but suddenly felt a strong wave of spiritual Qi from afar. With his experience, he could naturally discern that it was a battle between cultivators.

You have to know, the Mystical Sky Temple was located within the Blue Moon Nation and the whole country was his territory. Based on the unspoken rule of

the cultivator world, it was a very rude thing to casually start a battle on the territory of others. Being the person in charge of the Mystical Sky Temple, plus the intensity of the battle, he would naturally have to personally come out to take a look, as his XianTian stage subordinates would not be able to do anything for sure. After all, this was a matter which was concerned with the reputation of the Mystical Sky Yard and could not be dealt with casually.

A few hundred kilometres was nothing but a blink of an eye to a late foundational cultivator like Qing Feng Zi. But he was stunned the moment he arrived. 4 foundational cultivators attacking a bell, and they used everything they could. The fan holding cultivator even took out such a large killing weapon like the Sky Shattering Dragon Cannon which would even cause Qing Feng Zi's heart to skip a beat.

The reason why the fan holding cultivator was stunned was because of the Mystical Sky Temple insignia on Qing Feng Zi's robes. Plus the strong cultivation he displayed, he was immediately able to discern that he was Qing Feng Zi.

The reason why the few of them wanted to kill Little Fatty at all costs was not only to take revenge for their junior brother. It was mainly to silence Little Fatty to leave no evidence of them attacking the Cool Breeze Temple. But now, not only were they unable to kill Little Fatty, the temple head of the Mystical Sky Temple was already here. All of their efforts were completely wasted and they even brought catastrophic trouble to their sect. Facing such a grave situation, the fan holding cultivator was completely stunned silly. The other 3 cultivators were also completely at a loss for what to do.

After Qing Feng Zi arrived, he immediately felt that something was fishy. Although he did not recognise Little Fatty's bell, but he could see that the eyes of these few cultivators showed fear.

## Chapter 77: Senior Uncle to the Rescue

Having this in mind, Qing Feng Zi immediately became more alert. Just when he wanted to question them what was going on, fatty suddenly appeared from the inside of the miserable bell. The moment he appeared, he immediately ran over to Qing Feng Zi and whined, “Senior uncle, save me! These few people slaughtered the dozens of people in the Cool Breeze Temple! They even want to silence me!”

The moment the 4 cultivators saw Little Fatty appear, they were shocked. After hearing what he said, they were almost enraged to death and thought to themselves, ‘There’s only less than 10 people in the Cool Breeze Temple including you, where did the dozens of people come from?’

When Qing Feng Zi heard it, he also found something to be strange. But he immediately understood what was going on. It was definitely this brat’s attempt to conveniently increase these people’s crimes in order to take revenge.

Qing Feng Zi was also deceived into thinking that Little Fatty had suffered extreme grievances due to the latter’s pitiful appearances. He only had this one nephew, and he wanted to allow him to get some benefits from the Cool Breeze Temple. But now, he was pursued by 4 foundational cultivators to such a pitiful state. Qing Feng Zi was angered to the point that his face turned green.

Without saying anything else, Qing Feng Zi raised his hands and a green sword light appeared out of nowhere. Like an agile snake, it violently slashed towards the 4 foundational cultivators.

Simultaneously, Qing Feng Zi used his other hand to pull Little Fatty behind him for protection. He then cast a wood type regenerative spell, allowing the not so injured Little Fatty to feel a wave of comfort. This action made Little Fatty really touched. Ever since his parents passed away, this is the first time he felt such care and protection from an elder. Such a blessing made Little Fatty’s eyes start to turn moist and red.

While Little Fatty was overwhelmed by such concern, the 4 foundational cultivators were completely stuck in a predicament. They experienced a fierce



battle not long ago and their spiritual Qi was almost all depleted. Now, they had to face the attack of a foundational cultivator even stronger than them.

After receiving a few blows, the fan holding cultivator knew that this cannot go on. He immediately shouted, “Go!” As he said that, his body turned into a blur and he escaped. The other 3 dare not delay and they quickly vamoosed on their flying sword.

Qing Feng Zi would not let them go and wanted to chase after them. But, he was unexpectedly stopped by Little Fatty.

“Senior uncle, don’t give chase!” Little Fatty was afraid that his senior uncle would lose out facing 4 foundational cultivators. Although they could not match Qing Feng Zi alone, but together, they were stronger than Qing Feng Zi. If not for the fact that Little Fatty depleted so much of their spiritual Qi, it is uncertain who might win! Especially since they had the Sky Shattering Dragon Cannon, a killer weapon! If Qing Feng Zi were to be careless, he might die. Little Fatty finally found a senior who doted on him so much, and naturally, would not want him to take risks.

However, Qing Feng Zi frustratedly said, “Don’t stop me, I have to let those b\*st\*rds know the ramifications of bullying my child!”

“Senior uncle, senior uncle!” Little Fatty hurriedly pulled him back and said, “Your nephew is fine, it is just that they destroyed my clothes. They should be from the Mechanical Sect. Even if they were to escape, their headquarters can’t escape. It is best for us to inform the sect to let the sect take action!”

“Hmph!!” Only after hearing that Little Fatty was fine did Qing Feng Zi calmed down. After examining Little Fatty, then did he realised that his condition is fine. Especially his mouth, it was still a little oily and had a fish scale, as though he just ate roasted fish!

Seeing this, Qing Feng Zi could not help but jokingly scolded. “You’re really amazing, brat! Being chased by 4 foundational cultivators and you are still able to eat roasted fish?”

“I didn’t eat roasted fish?” Little Fatty immediately denied innocently.

“Clean the scales off your mouth before lying.” Qing Feng Zi said with a face full of laughter.

“Ah?” Little Fatty hurriedly wiped his mouth and saw the fish scale. His face turned red as he defended himself, “I was disturbed by them when I was eating fish. I fought all the way here and did not have the chance to clean my mouth!”

Hearing that Little Fatty was alright, Qing Feng Zi’s face immediately became serious as he asked, “What happened to the Cool Breeze Temple? Why did they want to kill you?”

“It’s like this!” Little Fatty explained, “A few days ago, a guy wanted to use 10,000 spiritual stones to purchase 50 catties of eyeless fish and spiritual mushrooms! At such a cheap price, plus it’s the property of the sect, how would I dare sell it? But hearing that I did not want to sell it, the guy wasn’t happy and even insulted me. In a fit of anger, I could not help but rebut him, thus resulting in an argument!”

“What happened next?” Qing Feng Zi continued to ask.

“ We fought!” Little Fatty shrugged his shoulders and said.

“What happened after you fought?” Qing Feng Zi frowned and asked.

“After we fought, this, this isn’t easy to explain already!” Little Fatty also knew that it was a little too much to kill someone over an argument. Thus he stuttered and said, “Anyway, that brat eventually used a killing move on me, thus I also showed no mercy which resulted in a tragedy!”

“What kind of tragedy?” Qing Feng Zi asked in doubt.

“He died!” Little Fatty shrugged his shoulders and said, “He was smashed into pieces by me!”

“This~” Qing Feng Zi immediately frowned and replied with a bitter laughter, “You’re fantastic! When you’re with me, you killed the imperial tutor, regional governor and royal uncle. Now that I sent you out, you killed another cultivator in just a few days! Where did all your killing intent come from?”

“It’s not like that, I was really forced into a corner by him!” As he said that, he took out a giant crossbow and said, “Look at this, that b\*st\*rd wanted to shoot me with this! If not for my fast reflexes, I would not be able to see you anymore!”

“Hmph!” Qing Feng Qi was someone who was knowledgeable. The moment he saw the crossbow, his face immediately changed and he couldn’t help but scold, “Where did this wild child without any manners come from? He actually dares to make trouble within the territory of the Mystical Sky Yard?”

“Could he be from the Mechanical Sect? I did not investigate carefully, but his status is definitely not low. From what I hear, he may be the son of the sect master!” Little Fatty added, “If not, would he be able to take out something like this giant crossbow!”

“The young master of the Mechanical Sect?” As he heard that, Qing Feng Zi’s face changed immediately, “If he is the son of the sect master, his cultivation shouldn’t be too low right?”

“Higher than me, about the 7th XianTian stage!” Little Fatty said.

“Then he should have many top notch magical tools right?” Qing Feng Zi asked again.

“Of course, that brat at least had 3 protective magical tools of the 7th grade. He had plenty of other treasures too!” Little Fatty hurriedly replied.

“Then this is strange, you’re just at the 4th XianTian stage. Eh, no, 5th XianTian stage already?” Only then did Qing Feng Zi notice the improvement in Little Fatty’s cultivation. He then asked, “Even if you’re at the 5th XianTian stage, you still won’t be able to defeat him right? He had a giant crossbow and top notch magical tools. How did this poor kid like you kill him?”

## ***Chapter 78: Returning to the Sect***

“Your disciple used this to kill him!” As he said that, Little Fatty took out an Earth Divine Lightning pearl. At this moment, it was impossible for him to hide it any longer. If he did not reveal it, he was afraid that the sect would not easily choose to enter a conflict with another sect. This was as good as letting everyone in the Cool Breeze Temple die in vain. Thus, he could only take this item out. In any case, what transpired was clear and he wasn’t afraid of any investigation.

Being a foundational cultivator, the moment he saw the shiny gold pearl, he exclaimed, “Earth Divine Lightning? What’s the meaning of this?”

“What do you mean?” Little Fatty feigned ignorance and asked, “This is refined by me.”

“Refined by you?” Qing Feng Zi’s eyes almost popped out as he roared, “How can this be possible? Even I don’t know how to refine it, from whom did you learn it from?”

“I learnt it myself from a jade strip!” Little Fatty said honestly.

“Jade strip? Although the Earth Divine Lightning is one of the lowest class, it is still worth over a million spiritual stones! I won’t be able to afford it even with all my possessions. Where did you get it from?” Qing Feng Zi asked in amazement.

“Remember the last time I killed the imperial tutor to take revenge for someone? Afterwards, I returned his family heirloom to his cousin. Out of gratitude, he gave me a piece of yellow jade, which was the Earth Divine Lightning!” Little Fatty replied heartily.

Qing Feng Zi slapped his thighs loudly and regretfully replied, “If I knew that I can get a divine lightning by killing the imperial tutor, I would have slaughtered them all already!”

“Heh heh, but it is already over!” Little Fatty then took out the jade strip and handed it over to Qing Feng Zi and solemnly said, “Senior uncle, if you want to refine the Earth Divine Lightning, you may have it!”

Seeing Little Fatty’s sincere face, Qing Feng Zi shook his head, smiled bitterly

and said. “Your Senior Uncle is a wood type cultivator and is not suited to refine the Earth Divine Lightning. If it was the Wood Divine Lightning, that’ll be great!”

“Child, I appreciate your intentions, but it’s best if you keep the item!” Qing Feng Zi then reminded, “Do not let anyone know that you have this jade strip. You can just say that you killed them with a talisman I gave you. If others were to know that you possess such a great treasure, trouble will ensue!”

“Yes, your disciple understands!” Little Fatty knew that Qing Feng Zi was concerned for him, and so he replied respectfully.

“That’s good! Let’s go back first and you can brief me on what transpired on our way back!” As Qing Feng Zi said that, he pulled Little Fatty and flew back to the Mystical Sky Temple.

On the way back, Little Fatty narrated to Qing Feng Zi what happened in the past few days in detail. How he was in close door cultivation, how they suddenly barged in and slaughtered everyone, how he escaped after killing someone. As for how he managed to escape from the 4 foundational cultivators, Little Fatty explained that he only managed to escape because they were wary of his Earth Divine Lightning. Plus the fact that the bell was sturdy, thus allowing him to escape.

Although Qing Feng Zi was full of doubts, he could not find any flaws. As he saw the bell, he could not help but take in a cold breath and thought to himself, “How many attacks did this bell tolerate before being reduced to such a state? Why is it that after being damaged like that, it is still not destroyed?”

Doubtful as he was, Qing Feng Zi did not think too much about it. After all, the bell was really injured, which proved how intense the battle was. Little Fatty definitely experienced a bitter fight. Seeing how his child was bullied, Qing Feng Zi’s heart was suffused with rage. How would he bother about such things? The only thing that mattered was how to report this matter to make it a serious enough matter to frustrate the sect enough to send experts for vengeance.

After a while, Qing Feng Zi and Little Fatty returned to the sect. Qing Feng Zi

then wrote an emergency letter and sent it back to the sect on his flying sword. He then gathered everyone from the sect and singled out the previous temple head of the Cool Breeze Temple. He interrogated him about his relationships with the Mechanical Sect and whether or not he embezzled anything.

This was a monumental matter, not only was the Cool Breeze Temple destroyed, but many people died. This also almost caused the death of Little Fatty. The main reason was still because of the underground deals with the Mechanical Sect. If not for those, that teen would definitely not have shown up. What frustrates Qing Feng Zi the most was that even though he made some underhand deals, he should have at least informed Little Fatty about it. If Little Fatty knew about it, he would have been a little more polite to the other party. It would not have resulted in such a conflict causing a blood debt!

Under normal situations, Qing Feng Zi would close an eye with regards to the embezzlement. But, who asked this guy to have killing intent hidden in his heart and even wanted to harm Little Fatty. In the end, this matter got blown out of proportions. How could Qing Feng Zi expect Little Fatty show mercy to him?

The previous temple head's cultivation was destroyed and he was imprisoned in the chilly lake for a hundred years. This was his punishment. After destroying his cultivation, he would be a mortal. Plus the fact that he was imprisoned in a place like the chilly lake, he probably would not even be able to survive for 10 years before turning to a pile of bones

After settling this traitor, the only thing left to do was to wait. Thankfully, the response from the sect was swift. After the message was sent, the Mystical Sky Yard sent dozens of cultivators in less than a month. There were even 5 JinDan cultivators as the leaders. In their presence, even Qing Feng Zi was a generation under them and had to speak to them respectfully.

Little Fatty then explained to them what happened in detailed and did not conceal the Earth Divine Lightning. Since they all had such a high status, they were probably uninterested in such a low-grade divine lightning spell. Plus, they

definitely would not bother to threaten a junior like himself.

Despite that, when they heard that Little Fatty refined the Earth Divine Lightning, they were all taken aback. The majority were skeptical about it until Little Fatty took out the divine lightning as evidence. Only then did they acquiesced. At the same time, they also knew that an unparalleled genius has emerged in the Mystical Sky Yard. The future of a XianTian cultivator, that could refine an Earth Divine Lightning, was limitless!

If Little Fatty was a normal disciple, they would probably spare a few words of praise and seal his mouth with some magical tools. However, Little Fatty was a cultivator who mastered the Earth Divine Lightning and had limitless potential. This increased his value drastically.

Without any arguments, all the JinDan cultivators agreed to let Little Fatty return to the sect for cultivation. At the same time, they promised him that if he could reach the foundational stage before 40, not only would he become an inner court disciple, they would make him an elite disciple and look after him well.

## ***Chapter 79: Three Years Later***

Actually, if not for the fact that Little Fatty had an average affinity with all 5 elements, he would already have been made an elite disciple at the inner court. With the sort of elemental affinity which he had, if not for the fact that his cultivation wasn't too bad for his age and his Earth Divine Lightning, the JinDan stage experts would not even give him a second glance.

However, even if he had the Earth Divine Lightning, there was still the issue of his cultivation. It was mediocre amongst people of his age, and could not cover the fact that he had only an average affinity with all 5 elements. This was the only reason he was considered an exception since one would not be able to tell for sure what was his exact potential. Thus, the JinDan stage experts wanted to monitor Little Fatty for a while to see if he could develop himself further. Thus, they did not directly accept him into the inner court, but let him remain in the outer court.

Of course, even though it seemed so on the surface, Little Fatty's status in the sect would be different from now on. Because of his special characteristics, plus his contributions this round, he would definitely enjoy a series of privileges.

Firstly, Little Fatty's allowance each month would be 10 times more than what it is now. He would be given the highest salary of an outer court disciple, the salary of a 13th XianTian stage. Secondly, he does not need to do any sect missions, only needing to pour his efforts into cultivating bitterly. In addition, if he faced any difficulties, he could directly consult the higher stage experts. Finally, Little Fatty received a special privilege to view any of the books in the library of the outer courts. With such conditions, Little Fatty's future would definitely be limitless.

But, all of those were things for when he returned to the sect. The current



pressing matter was to seek an explanation from the Mechanical Sect.

After hearing the story, the 5 JinDan cultivators were all enraged. A lowly Mechanical Sect actually dared to touch their Mystical Sky Yard disciple. Without saying anything else, they all went to the headquarters of the Mechanical Sect. Being the witness, Little Fatty would naturally have to go as well.

The large troop of people flew there on a 300 plus feet giant magical artifact, a pure white flying boat. This flying boat was the lousiest giant magical artifact in the Mystical Sky Yard, but it was still more than enough for a hundred people to ride. Plus, there were many offensive mechanical magical artifacts on the underside of the boat. It was a pity that Little Fatty was unable to see the ferocious side of this boat this time since there wasn't a battle.

There were 4 levels on the boat, with over a hundred rooms. Little Fatty was also allocated a room, which was about 10 feet wide. Though it was not spacious, and the only furniture inside was a praying mat, but the spiritual Qi was very abundant. It was not any less abundant as compared to the conditions of the Mystical Sky Yard and was beneficial to one's cultivation.

With the transport of this boat, they easily traversed over 100,000 kilometres in just a few hours. If Little Fatty were to fly on his own, he would need a few days at the least.

The Mechanical Sect was located on a mountain called the Misty Mountain. It used to be located on the Vast Mountain, but due to previous conflicts, it was forced to shift over here.

According to the information, the Mechanical Sect had only about a hundred plus people. Besides the sect leader and his wife, there were no other JinDan

stage cultivators already. There were only tens of foundational cultivators to support the sect. But despite the case, this was a considerable force in the secular realm. Thus, this resulted in them breeding such a lofty attitude. In the end, they were seeking their own deaths by provoking the Mystical Sky Yard.

This time, 5 JinDan cultivators, dozens of foundational cultivators were all here to demand an explanation from them. Their sect may even be wiped out completely!

It was without doubt that the people of the Mechanical Sect were quick thinkers. After knowing that they got themselves into such a huge mess, they decisively abandoned this place. The troops of the Mystical Sky Yard had made a trip in vain. In order to show their determination, the Mechanical Sect even destroyed all their infrastructures to prove that their leaving was permanent.

Facing the ruins, the troops of the Mystical Sky Yard were speechless. The world was such a big place, if the people from the Mechanical Sect wanted to hide, trying to find them would be akin to finding a needle in the ocean even with their manpower.

As such, for the disciples who cannot even be considered cultivators in the Sect, they were sent in droves to find clues all over the world, however naturally without much success. Helpless, the troops of the Mystical Sky Yard could only return empty handed. After sending a bounty to the cultivators, they did not take any further action.

In actual fact, the bounty was nothing more than for consolation only. So long as the people of the Mechanical Sect were not idiots, they would definitely not reveal themselves easily. In any case, cultivators have very low requirements to survive. They can just casually find a deserted cave to cultivate for a hundred years. After this whole incident was over, then they could magically reappear

forgetting about everything that happened. Even if the Mystical Sky Yard were to find them then, it wouldn't be much of a problem anymore.

After all, this was not any sky shaking event. If the Mystical Sky Yard were to still chase them to their deaths after a hundred years, they would only be laughed at for being petty. They were a righteous sect after all, and definitely, have some form of bearing to maintain.

Besides, the Mystical Sky Yard did not lose out in any way. Although a few monks died, but the sect master's son was killed. Little Fatty even reaped so many treasures. Thus, strictly speaking, Mystical Sky Yard was the one who had the advantage.

Thus, despite not managing to wipe out the Mechanical Sect, the cultivators of the Mystical Sky Yard did not really mind. The purpose of them coming today was not to wipe out their sect, but only just to seek an explanation for the face of the Mystical Sky Yard. Whether or not they killed anyone was honestly not very important.

Of course, this was only the thoughts of the higher ups in the Mystical Sky Yard. Little Fatty did not feel this way. After all, he was the victim and the superior of the disciples in the temple. Now that everyone in his temple was killed, it really made him feel like he let them down. Thus, Little Fatty was silently resolved in his heart that he will take revenge no matter how long time would have passed. As long as he meets those 4 cultivators, he would definitely kill them.

With an indignant spirit, Little Fatty followed the troops back to the Mystical Sky Yard and continued with his cultivation.

In the following days, Little Fatty's days were really relaxing. Every day, a third of his time would be spent on cultivating the Primal Chaos Formula and refining both the Negative Water Lightning and Earth Divine Lightning. He would then spend the remaining time on the Mechanic Refinement Method.

With the endless materials and primal flame, Little Fatty's progress was extremely fast. In just a short 3 years, he already had the ability to refine low-grade puppets. A low-grade wind copper puppet was equivalent to a 7th-grade magical tool.

Such a puppet was about 7 feet tall and had a robust built. It had a strength of about 10,000 catties at least. However, it is only able to do physical labour but is unable to cast any spells. It cannot even use any magical artifacts which require the use of spiritual Qi. Despite its stunning defense and strength, most still considered it rather useless. In an actual battle, it may not even be able to win a 3rd stage XianTian cultivator. With just a few casual restrictive spells, it would be enough to render the puppet useless.

## ***Chapter 80: Genius Hong Ying***

However, the natural strength of the puppet was really frightening. When utilised properly, the prowess of each puppet would be considered shocking. For example, Little Fatty equipped each of his puppets with over 100 black iron spears. It was refined with a special method and he even added in some precious materials, increasing the resilience of every spear. They even possessed minor penetrative effects. Thus, if the puppet were to throw it with all its strength, it could even create a foot-deep hole on his black iron bell. This could be said to almost match the piercing ability of a 7th-grade flying sword.

Of course, because the spear was a physical object, the throwing motion would require time. Plus, the flying speed was also incomparable to that of the sword light. Thus, were a cultivator prepared, he could easily dodge it.

However, although a single spear could be easily dodged, it does not mean that the same could be done for dozens of spears. You have to know, Little Fatty has an endless supply of materials in his Natal Artifact. The wind copper required to make the wind copper puppet is only slightly less common as compared to black iron, also forming a small mountain in his dimension. Under such circumstances, Little Fatty could naturally refine the puppets with all his might. Even factoring the low rate of success the trouble one undergoes in the refinement process, Little Fatty still managed to refine a total of 36 wind copper puppets over a period of few years.

All these puppets are connected to Little Fatty's mind and he could release them anytime during combat. If he releases them and gets them to throw the spears at the right moment, even Foundational cultivators may end up suffering!

Besides, apart from these 36 wind copper puppets, Little Fatty also refined the 2 Wing Piercing Tigers which he attained into his own puppet as well. Each of

this tiger had the combat prowess of a Foundational cultivator, which is considered a huge advantage! The only thing he was unsatisfied about was a lot of spiritual stones this puppet would exhaust every time it was used. Even with Little Fatty's wealth, he would have to use it sparingly. At least, he cannot take it out to play with it casually, and it can only be used if he is caught in a big battle.

In such a relaxing atmosphere, Little Fatty silently spent 3 more years in the outer court. Nobody in the outer courts knew that this seemingly ordinary Little Fatty killed the imperial tutor, regional governor, royal uncle. Nobody also knew that this brat even killed the sect master's son of a middle sized sect. They only knew that Little Fatty was well taken care of by the higher ups, and had the highest allowance. He did not even need to do any missions and could obtain access to the whole outer court library. This invoked the jealousy of many a disciple.

However, nobody dared to touch him, since he had the status of an Enforcement Hall disciple. This also helped him to save a lot of trouble.

3 years passed in a flash, and Monkey was already a 5th XianTian cultivator. As for Han Ling Feng who already entered the inner courts, she had long ago the peak of the 9th XianTian cultivator. She had been stuck at that bottleneck for half a year, showing no signs of a breakthrough.

You have to know, the 9th and 10th level is a barrier. After one passes that barrier, one would be at the accomplished XianTian cultivator. She would then easily reach the 13th level and then become a foundational cultivator. If she could not pass that barrier, she would be forever stuck without progress.

As for Little Fatty, he already became a 10th XianTian cultivator and was steadily approaching the barrier separating XianTian from the foundational cultivator.

Facing a Little Fatty who easily surpassed her, Han Ling Feng was ecstatic, but at the same time, she felt a trace of unwillingness. She constantly asked Little Fatty about how he broke through the bottleneck, but always received an answer which made her want to strangle him.

“Bottleneck? What’s that?” Little Fatty will always reply with a straight face of honesty and innocence, making everyone think that he was telling the truth.

In reality, he did not lie of Han Ling Feng. Once he entered the right track in the Primal Chaos Formula, it would be like a broad and open road for him with no obstructions at all. Things like bottlenecks were not things which he had experienced before.

If not for the fact that she was very close to Little Fatty and was very familiar with his cultivation speed, she would not believe that there existed such a monster like Little Fatty in the world.

But Han Ling Feng also accepted the fact soon after since Little Fatty was after all a XianTian cultivator who had successfully refined lightning spells. His affinity towards all 5 elements was so lousy yet could still cultivate with such speed. Adding another strange occurrence like how he did not meet any bottleneck was something that was acceptable.

She then gave up on competing with this kind of monster and began to immerse herself in her own Dao. Through doing so, she managed to reap some rewards and saw the hope in her breakthrough.

Just at this moment, a momentous event happened in the peaceful Mystical Sky Yard. The sect master and his wife came out from closed-door seclusion!

The sect master entered closed-door training about one year after Little Fatty was born and were already in seclusion for about 20 years. At that time, everyone was very puzzled by them entering into seclusion. Not only was there no news at all, they also ignored all their responsibilities. The strangest thing was that, they were not experiencing any bottlenecks and their cultivation was still constantly increasing. Closed door training would not show any marked improvement in their cultivation speed, thus there was no need for closed-door training at all.

But at this moment, all their doubts were resolved. This is because they entered into closed-door training as a pair, but exited as a family of three. As to the reason why they entered into closed-door training, was because the sect master's wife saw that Little Fatty was really very cute. Her compassionate mother's heart was stirred, affecting her Dao heart.\* The sect master was concerned about her, adding the fact that he wanted a child, thus they decided to enter into seclusion to settle this matter.

\*WHUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUTTTTTTTTTTTT

You have to know, high-level cultivators would not casually have children. To produce talented progeny, they would usually prepare various means. For example, they would eat special elixirs and cultivate special methods. They would then undergo intercourse with dual cultivation methods. After a child is conceived, they will also have to nurture the foetus. The child that was born would also be brought up with various treasures.

The result of all these hard work would be an ultra genius cultivator. As for how much of a genius the child is? The talent of the daughter of the sect master was comparable to an expert 1000 years ago who entered into the YuanYing stage before he was 100.



It could be said that once Hong Ying was born, the whole Mystical Sky Yard, Vast Mountains and all cultivators under heaven which called themselves geniuses all lost their shine.

With such a talent, plus the care of such strong parents, what kind of results would be produced?

The result was that 17-year-old Hong Ying was already a 12th XianTian cultivator!

What was 17 years old? When Little Fatty was 17, he was only at the 1st XianTian level! As for Han Ling Feng, a cultivator whose talent wasn't too bad, she was over 30 this year and stuck at the 9th XianTian level. Even all those talented individuals who entered the inner courts were unable to cultivate to such a level at such a young age! The youngest 12th XianTian level cultivator produced by the Mystical Sky Yard was over the age of 20!

## ***Chapter 81: Meeting the Sect Master***

The moment Little Fatty heard about Hong Ying, this first thought was a deep sense of inferiority! He initially thought that he could be considered to be a genius after getting his Natal Artifact, but the moment he compared himself to her, he could be considered nothing! It can be seen that it was still best to have caring parents!

Just when Little Fatty was daydreaming, a Foundational cultivator approached him. He looked like a 30-year-old person with a very relaxed disposition. But Little Fatty knew that one could not judge a cultivator by his appearance. By estimation, he is definitely alive for at least a century.

After finding Little Fatty, he smiled and said, “Song Zhong? The sect master wants to see you!”

“The sect master wants to see me?” Little Fatty looked at him with a doubtful expression.

The sect master of the Mystical Sky Yard was an expert at the YuanYing stage which was miles apart from Little Fatty. His status was high above Little Fatty, why would he suddenly want to see such an insignificant cultivator like him? Could it be that other party made a mistake?

Obviously, nobody would dare to make a mistake about an instruction from the sect master. The other party only smiled, indicating for Little Fatty to follow him.

As an outer court disciple, Little Fatty, of course, lacked the authority to voice out any questions or complaints. He could only meekly follow him and was then

transported to a place called Mystical Sky Peak by the latter's sword beams.

Being a large sect in the cultivating world, the headquarters of the Mystical Sky Yard would definitely be majestic. There were large stone tablets and various intricately designed palaces on the peak of the mountain. Just the living quarters of the inner court disciples numbered over the thousands. Every courtyard had its specialty and it was as awe-inspiring as the palace of the royal family, or as elegant as the celestial realm. It was like glittering jewels to the eyes, capable of making people gasp in amazement.

If someone were to think that all these were just ornaments, he would be deeply mistaken. In actual fact, the whole Mystical Sky Peak was a gigantic Nine Palace Eight Trigrams formation. When facing an enemy attack, this formation can be activated to surround the whole mountain peak. Unless there were several hundred YuanYing stage experts working together, the formation would definitely not be broken. This was, in fact, the foundation of the Mystical Sky Yard.

Little Fatty was no stranger to this place at all. Little Fatty's parents were well-known figures in the inner courts and had their own courtyard here before. He grew up here since young but was chased out from here after his parents passed away.

Now that he returned to this place, Little Fatty cannot help but sigh in his heart. At the same time, his dissatisfaction towards the cold-blooded actions of the Mystical Sky Yard increased. His parents had sacrificed their lives for the sect, but the sect was unwilling to take care of their only offspring and threw him to become a servant. Little Fatty was only 6 when he was chased out. Any 6 years old kid, faced with such a treatment would definitely harbor a grudge in their heart.

Just when Little Fatty was feeling emotional, the both of them already reached the highest point of the peak, outside the Mystical Sky Hall. The cultivator had brought Little Fatty into the most sacred place of the Mystical Sky Yard. After turning a few corners, they arrived in a lateral court.

This was a very classy yard and was tens of feet wide. It was surrounded by artificial hills, a fish pond, bamboos and cypress trees. Under 100 feet tall iron tree, there was a stone table with a few stools surrounding it. A middle-aged couple was enjoying tea on the bench with a 10+ years old girl in red playing with a pine nut in her hands. There was also a Jindan cultivator respectfully standing behind them.

The 4 of them turned to look at Little Fatty as he approaches. At the same time, Little Fatty felt that he was struck by 4 light beams. The couple's gaze was extremely intense, but it was filled with gentleness. They were only probing, with no enmity in them. As for the beautiful lady, her face was suffused with curiosity. As for the only JinDan cultivator, his eyes was filled with sternness, as though he was warning Little Fatty about something, making Little Fatty feel exceptionally solemn. He thought to himself, 'Don't tell me I offended this JinDan cultivator without even knowing?'

At this moment, Little Fatty also hurriedly sized up the middle-aged couple, which was the sect master and vice sect master.

The sect master had a scholarly elegance and was dressed in a green Taoist robe. He did not have any extravagant accessories, and he was obviously a plain and simple person. However, although he was not handsome, but he had an upright charisma and was someone who gave a lasting impression.

The middle aged lady had sharp eyes, was exceptionally beautiful and was dressed in red. She gave someone an impression of a wise and heroic person.

Seeing her face, she was definitely one who had overcome adversities and had a fiery temper.

As for the young lady, her cuteness was pure and innocent. Ever since Little Fatty came, she used her large curious eyes to stare at Little Fatty. That expression was as though she was looking at a pet, making Little Fatty tremble with fear.

As for the JinDan cultivator, he had a modest gentlemanly look and a smile was always on his face. But even though he was smiling, his eyes had a chilly look in them. Especially the way he looked at Little Fatty, where his gaze was filled with enmity.

Of course, only after Little Fatty cultivated in the Primal Chaos Formula was he able to feel it subtly. This was not seeing through his expression through experience, but it was a feeling deep within like a special ability. Normally, only a JinDan cultivator would achieve such an ability. But Little Fatty was able to feel it when he was at the 10th XianTian stage. This was all thanks to the mysterious Primal Chaos Formula. If not for this ability, he would definitely be fooled by his elegant appearance, thinking that he was genuinely smiling at him.

Although Little Fatty felt the enmity in his heart, he could not show anything now. With a stomach full of doubts, he walked towards the sect master and bowed, "Disciple, Song Zhong, pay his respects to the Sect Master and Vice-Master!"

Seeing Song Zhong, the sect master wife's face changed slightly, with a tinge of sadness, as though they thought of something. As for the sect master, he simply laughed, "It's enough, we're all family. Dispense with the formalities!"

As he said that, he happily glanced at Little Fatty and nodded with satisfaction, “Although you’re a little fat, but your foundations are very solid. 10th XianTian stage, with your pathetic talent you’re able to achieve this level, it really isn’t easy! It is evident that your senior uncles have spent a lot of effort on you!”

## ***Chapter 82 - A Gentleman's Revenge***

Hearing that, Little Fatty was stunned and thought 'All of my seniors uncle did bother about me at all? Even though Qing Feng Zi did help me, that was only a few years ago. The only reason why I am able to cultivate to this level is because of my own hard work. What has it got to do with them?'

As for the sect master's wife, after she heard this statement, she frowned and scold in a jokingly manner, "What are you saying? What do you mean by pathetic talent?"

"Of course I'm referring to the talent of this little fatty." The sect master then added, "In the past, I said that his father was a fire type cultivator with wood as his supporting attribute and should find a fire type cultivator for his wife. In the end, he found a water type cultivator with the supporting attributes of metal and earth. In the end, they gave birth to this fatty which had an average affinity with all five elements! After living for hundreds of years, it can be said that I have seen many things! But I have never seen someone with such a poor attribute affinity, don't you think this is pathetic?"

After hearing this, Little Fatty's face immediately turned red and his forehead was full of black lines. He thought to himself, 'No wonder the sect master had the nickname of fiery dragon. He was even being labeled as someone who doesn't bother about taboos. This guy is really casual with his words! How can he describe someone like that, am I really that bad?'

As for the lady, she was already swaying back and forth from laughing too much, almost falling flat on the floor.

The JinDan cultivator tried his best to hold in his laughter, but from the way his body trembled, one could see how much effort he took to hold it in.

As for the sect master's wife, she rubbed her forehead and was rendered completely speechless. She thought to herself, 'How blind was I back then, to choose someone like him to marry?'

Although he was ridiculed by the sect master, Little Fatty was not angry at all. This is because he could feel that the sect master did not treat him as a stranger, that's why he could be so unrestrained. If not, how could a person who had been the sect master of the Mystical Sky Yard for a few hundred years be an idiot who speaks without thinking.

Awkward as Little Fatty might be, he still felt the warmth of a family. It also washed away all nervousness of him meeting a lofty figure.

However, at this moment, the sect master who was laughing had a sudden change in his facial expression and stared intently at Little Fatty's waist.

Little Fatty initially thought that he did not wear his belt properly, which would really be too embarrassing! He unhesitantly checked his dressing and found that there was nothing wrong. He looked back at the sect master in doubt, as though he was asking the sect master why was he staring at him.

The sect master did not say anything, but frowned and stretched out his hands. Subsequently, Little Fatty felt his belt loosen and the dimensional storage bag on his waist disappeared and appeared in the sect master's hands.

After grabbing hold of the dimensional storage bag, the sect master investigated the inside with his spiritual sense. He realised that there was only a pathetic flying sword, a few low grade spiritual stones and a bottle of low grade elixir. In an instant, his facial expression turned cold.



He was enraged and inquired, “Little Fatty, why are you so poor? Why are you using such a broken dimensional storage item? Even if you threw this on the streets, nobody would want to pick it up!”

Seeing that Little Fatty’s dimensional storage item was very unsightly, the sect master began to have doubts. Realising that the things inside are so pathetic, he could not help but probe.

You have to know, Little Fatty is now a 10th XianTian cultivator. Moreover, he was still young and had a bright future ahead. Such a person possessing a pathetic dimensional storage item, was really too surprising.

In actual fact, it wasn’t that Little Fatty could not afford to buy a new dimensional storage bag. It is just that he had the dimension within his Natal Artifact which could store almost everything. Thus, he did not find the need to spend money on a dimensional storage bag, thus he continued using that broken dimensional storage bag.

Initially, Little Fatty only used it to conceal his identity, and he was already used to it. But now, the sect master felt that something was amiss and started to interrogate him. Little Fatty suddenly had an idea. In the past, when he just became an outer court disciple, the court elder made life difficult for him. Not only did he give him the lousiest dimensional storage item and flying sword, he did not even give him a magical tool.

Little Fatty had always kept this matter in his heart. It is just that he was still a person without influence and was unable to take care of an outer court elder which had plenty of backing. Thus, he could only let him go scot free. Since the sect master asked about this matter, naturally it would be a prudent decision to

utilise this opportunity for revenge on that court elder..

Thinking about this, Little Fatty immediately acted innocent and said, “Your disciple is poor, and can only use the dimensional storage item which the sect issued!”

“What?!” The sect master’s face immediately turned green when he heard that, “This is the dimensional storage bag which the sect issued to you?”

“Yes, the flying sword as well. It was all issued to me when I just became an outer court disciple.” Little Fatty then added, “Back then, the outer court elder said that the sect was in a quandary and could only take out these items. Plus, the magical tool could only be given to me a decade later. You disciple thought, since the sect was having troubles, I should not be too ostentatious, thus I continued using this!”

“Haha!” The sect master laughed out of anger. He took the broken flying sword and laughed coldly, “My Mystical Sky Yard is such a large sect, but under my leadership, it has fallen to the point of issuing such rubbish to my sect disciples? I have really failed as a sect master!”

The sect master wife looked at the pathetically broken flying sword with a face full of killing intent. She then seethed with rage and said, “This can’t do, when we went into seclusion, the sect was still prospering and the items in our storage was brimming. The disciples of the Weapons Hall all exhausted their means to make many weapons. It has only been a short while, how can it be that we have become so poor? There must be something wrong somewhere!”

“Whether or not there is something wrong, we will find out when we call that outer court elder!” The sect master then instructed, “Summon all the 8 elders of

the outer court!”

“Yes!” There was immediate acknowledgement from the outside and people immediately summoned the elders.

After sending someone out, the atmosphere seethed with tension. When the sect master and his wife had their attention elsewhere, the JinDan cultivator’s expression changed and signalled to Little Fatty with his eyes. He was obviously threatening Little Fatty to keep his mouth shut.

However, what the JinDan cultivator did not expect was that the sect master seemed to have eyes on his back. The moment he made an expression change, he was immediately found out. The sect master immediately turned over and glared at him, “Is your face itchy? Are you seeking for a beating?”

“Your...your disciple doesn’t dare!” Facing the wrath of the sect master, he trembled till he stammered.

## Chapter 83: Chased out of the Sect

The sect master did not bother about the guard's pitiful face and threatened, "Any more suspicious movements and I will cripple you right here!"

"Yes, your disciple doesn't dare!" The JinDan cultivator replied with a face full of cold sweat. He hurriedly lowered his head and did not even dare to look at Little Fatty at all. It was evident the extent to which he was frightened.

Having witnessed this scene, Little Fatty realized that those outer court elders had this JinDan cultivator as their backer. This sect master of his really lived up to the name of Fiery Dragon. With just a small display of anger, he managed to scare a JinDan expert witless.

Just when the sect master was warning the JinDan cultivator, the sect master's wife suddenly looked to Little Fatty in doubt and said, "Song~"

As the sect master's wife was about to shout his name, she shut her mouth, revealing an expression not knowing whether to laugh or cry. She wanted to call Little Fatty's real name, 'Song Zhong'. But that name really leaves people speechless, especially since her husband was the one who came up with it, making it extremely awkward.

After pausing for a moment, she then thought of another way of addressing him and said, "Child, if the dimensional storage bag and flying sword issued to you is of such a quality, then what about the magical tool issued?"

"Magical Tool?" Little Fatty shrugged his shoulders, laughed bitterly and said, "There was no magical tool at all. In any case, I have already entered the outer

court for many years but have yet to receive it!”

“Dammit!” The sect master was enraged to the point his face turned green.

The sect master’s wife was also extremely mad but exercised better self-restraint. After taking a few breaths, she then asked, “Let me ask you, is it such that all the outer court disciples are like that, or are you the only one?”

“Oh, of course, it isn’t everyone who is like this!” Little Fatty explained, “Either you have a background, or you bribe the elders, if not they would all end up like me!”

“So this is the case!” The sect master’s wife heaved a sigh of relief and said, “So it is just that these few people are corrupted. I thought that the Mystical Sky Yard has grown destitute!”

“Such corruption can’t be forgiven, isn’t this plain bullying?” The sect master raged, “Especially for them to bully Little Fatty Block. A puny outer court elder dares to commit flagrant offenses, such audacity! Did everyone in the inner court die? Why isn’t there anyone to take care of this?”

(T/N: Little Fatty Block is supposed to be a more affectionate way for the sect master to call Little Fatty)

“That’s right?” The sect master’s wife frowned and asked, “Child, with your status in the Mystical Sky Yard, why would an outer court elder dare to bully you?”

“You must be joking Ma’am!” Little Fatty rolled his eyes and said, “Your

disciple is but a mere servant who is in charge of cleaning up rubbish. What sort of status do I have?”

“What?!” Hearing that, the jade table was smashed with an accompanying “Bang!”. He then bellowed, “You actually became a servant?”

“Yeah!” Little Fatty said, “After my parents died, I was chased out of the inner court to be a servant in the outer court. Only after countless of years, when I entered the XianTian stage did I become an outer court disciple!”

“Why is this the case?” The sect master’s wife was also enraged. She immediately interrogated the JinDan disciple, “Zhang Xing Yu! Tell me, what is this all about?”

At the same time, the sect master also glared at him.

“This, this~” Zhang Xing Yu face was filled with sweat as he stammered, not knowing what to say.

At this moment, a group of people suddenly entered. They were the 8 elders who came in under the lead of a cultivator. They then paid their respects to the sect master and his wife together.

The sect master immediately let go of the JinDan cultivator and roared, “Who is the b\*st\*rd that discounted Little Fatty Block’s magical tool and even issued such trash to him!”

As he said that, he threw Little Fatty’s dimensional storage bag and the pathetic flying sword on the floor.

All 8 of the elders were completely scared stiff by the sect master's wrath. They were all trembling and could not even stand still. As for the elder Wang who issued the magical tool, he was almost frightened to death.

Obviously, he could discern that Little Fatty lodged a complaint. Plus, he complained to the sect master. What he was most afraid was that the sect master addressed Song Zhong as 'Little Fatty Block'. Although it did not sound nice, but it was obviously filled with the love of an elder. In other words, this darn fatty had deep ties with the sect master!

Elder Wang felt as if his intestines were all twisted up. 'What kind of foolish courage did I have? To even dare touch the sect master's descendant? But, this darn fatty was obviously the servant who everyone bullied. How did he suddenly become the descendant of the sect master?'

Trepidation and remorse suffused his heart. Getting interrogated by the sect master, how could one entertain any thoughts about lying? In actual fact, he also knew that since circumstances have already culminated to such a stage, denying it would only incur the full wrath of the sect master. It is said that his temper wasn't bad, but he doesn't like people to oppose him. If he were to adhere to him, there might be a chance to live. After all, it was only a small corruption. But if he were to oppose him, the lightest punishment would probably be getting skinned alive.

Thus, under such circumstances, the astute elder Wang decisively knelt on the floor and cried out, "I'm the one who did it. I'm a b\*st\*rd, I deserve to die!"

"You're indeed a b\*st\*rd, you indeed deserve to die!" The sect master scolded, "Why did you do that?"

“This, this~” Elder Wang cried out and said, “It is all because I was overly obsessed with avarice and seeing that he did not give me any benefits, I....I became blinded by greed! Sect master, I know my mistake, please have mercy on me?”

“B\*st\*rd, how can I let you off!” The sect master then roared, “Men, cripple his cultivation method and chase him out of the Mystical Sky Yard!”

“Yes!” The moment the sect master said that 2 foundational cultivators responded and grabbed elder Wang out.

Elder Wang really managed to predict the sect master’s temper, saving his life. But, it was actually not much different from death. You have to know, the Mystical Sky Yard was not in the secular realm. It was located in the Vast Mountains where demonic beasts often rampage. In such a place, even an elder Wang with his cultivation intact would probably die, much less a crippled mortal. In other words, even though he was not sentenced to death by the sect, he would also become fodder for the demonic beasts.



## ***Chapter 84: Life Imprisonment***

After the punishment, the sect master eyes then swept across the other elders and raged, “Did any of you ever bully my Little Fatty Block?”

The moment they heard that, all of their faces turned green. They all trembled in fear as their face was filled with guilt. But, none of them dared to stand up and say ‘no’.

As the sect master, how could he not see that something was fishy? He also could not be bothered to ask about the details. He just waved his hands and said, “Excommunicate them!”

“Yes!” A few cultivators immediately appeared from outside the yard and dragged all the elders out. In an instant, 8 outer court elders of the Mystical Sky Yard were sacked because of Little Fatty.

Outer court elders were not any lofty figures to begin with, and nobody would be bothered about it. After the sect master sent them all away, his wife then asked Little Fatty, “Child, these people are greedy, they should expect their just desserts. With the wealth your parents leave behind, you shouldn’t have been in such dire straits?” As she said that, she pointed to the dimensional storage bag and flying sword on the floor.

As Little Fatty heard that, he laughed bitterly and said, “Ma’am, although my late parents may have left many things behind, the sect has confiscated it all. I was relegated as a servant with nothing at all!”

“What? Preposterous! Your parent’s private wealth should all belong to you. By what right of virtue does the sect has to confiscate them!” The sect master

then faced Zhang Yu Xing and lash out, “Which b\*st\*rd did that?”

“This, this was something everyone agreed on~,” Zhang Yu Xing said in cold sweat.

“Everyone? Who does the everyone comprise of?” The sect master asked with a cold laughter.

“This, this~” Hearing that, Zhang Xin Yu became extremely nervous. He did not name anyone. In actual fact, he also can’t. If he were to name them, it would be tantamount to an act of betrayal to his sect mates and he would never find his standing in the Mystical Sky Yard.

“Not speaking? That’s simple also!” The sect master’s wife then asked, “Let me ask you, the Serene Cloud Yard that this child’s parents stayed in, who does it belong to now?”

“Uhhh~” Zhang Xin Yu wiped off a layer of cold sweat, before answering: “After a general discussion, the place was transferred under this disciple’s name!”

“Transferred to you?” The sect master raged, “So what you’re saying is, you chased your junior brother Song out of his house and swallowed all of his possessions? Haha! I thought that such a filthy, disgusting and melodramatic scene would only appear in the secular world! I never imagined that our Mystical Sky Yard, a utopia like this, the place of cultivators, that something like this would happen! You’re amazing!”

“Senior uncle sect master, listen to my explanation!” Zhang Xin Yu knelt down

on the floor and cried out, “After junior brother Song’s parents passed on, their only child should rightfully be taken care by us. But the problem is, you also understand what this child’s talent is like. Under the skies, there isn’t anyone who is worst than him! Such a person would definitely not be able to achieve anything. It would be a waste to leave all those treasures which junior brother Song and his wife left behind to him!”

“You should also know that all these things were not easily earned. It was all painstakingly collected by junior brother Song and his wife. Rather than wasting it on such a trash, shouldn’t it be left to someone who needs it more? This would help junior brother Song make the biggest contribution to the sect, no?” Zhang Yu Xing said with a tearful voice, “I believe that even if junior brother Song was alive, he would have done the same thing also, thus I~”

“Ha! You’re really good at finding excuses!” The sect master laughed in anger, “The things he collected so painstakingly should obviously be left for his child. Don’t tell me it should be left to you? What do you think you are?”

“The key is, it’s a waste?” Zhang Yu Xing argued.

“It is his problem even if it was a waste. What rights do you have to interfere?” The sect master questioned.

“Besides, using it on this child may not even be a waste!” The sect master suddenly added, “Without the inheritance of his parents, he could still cultivate to the 10th XianTian stage by the age of 22. This is already the standard of an inner court disciple! It can be seen that an average affinity with all 5 elements may not be trash, but a genius instead!”

“That’s right!” The sect master exclaimed, “If he had inherited everything his

parents left behind, his cultivation would definitely be much deeper. In terms of speed, he may not even lose to my Hong Ying! Such a genius can only be seen once in a thousand years!”

“It’s a pity he was delayed by a guy who thinks that he knows it all!” As the sect master said that, he glared coldly at Zhang Yu Xing and scared him silly.

“No no, this Song Zhong is definitely an accident! He, he~” Seeing that things weren’t going well, he hurriedly explained.

However, the sect master has already lost his patience. He waved his hands and interrupted him, “Shut up! Zhang Yu Xing, you bullied your junior brother’s only child and even seized all of his possessions. Your crimes are really great and they cannot be pardoned! I announce as the sect master of the Mystical Sky Yard that the Serene Cloud Yard will be transferred back to Little Fatty. Everything inside no longer has anything to do with you, it all belongs to him!”

“What?” Zhang Yu Xing was immediately anxious and asked, “Senior uncle, how can you do that? What about all of my savings from all these years?”

“But there are things in there that Little Fatty Block’s parents left to him!” The sect master said mercilessly.

“I can return it all to him, but what about my stuff?” Zhang Yu Xing hurriedly asked.

“How would I know which is yours and which is his?” The sect master replied indifferently.

“This, this disciple promise not to touch any of it~” Zhang Yu Xing hurriedly replied.

“Hmph! Do you think I will still believe you? Let me tell you honestly, everything you say here to me is nothing more than a fart to me!” The sect master laughed coldly and said, “Besides, I can’t be bothered to differentiate between all that. I only know that you took his courtyard and everything inside. It is only fair that everything is to be returned! Do you understand?”

Seeing that the sect master so full of killing intent, he knew that nothing could be changed. He did not dare to say anything else but bowed his head, “Yes, your disciple understands. If senior uncle has nothing more for me, your disciple will take his leave. There are still many things for me to do in the outer court!” As he said that, he wanted to pay his respects and leave.

“It’s alright!” The sect master laughed coldly and said, “There are many things to be done in the outer court, I definitely wouldn’t dare to let you suffer. It’s best for you to go to the back mountains to train in seclusion. Whenever I’m dead, is whenever you can come out!”

“Ah?” Zhang Yu Xing was stunned as he heard that. You have to know, the place where all JinDan cultivators enter into seclusion is not in the back of the mountains. That is where they imprison prisoners. In other words, he has already become a prisoner in accordance to the lifespan of a YuanYing cultivator. He would most likely be imprisoned for over a few hundred years, and may not even live until then! That was as good as life imprisonment!”

## ***Chapter 85: Past Matters***

Upon hearing his sentence, Zhang Yu Xing[1] was stunned silly, and shouted out: “Teacher-Uncle, this can’t be, why are you going to such lengths?”

“Because I can!” Upon saying this, he gathered up some internal energy, and hollered out, “SCRAM!” [2]

Following his shout, gales started to tear through the courtyard, as though a hurricane was making its way across, making Zhang Yu Xing, a respected and dignified JinDan cultivator, was made to roll out of the courtyard, with an expression of surprise and shock plastered across his face. Just like how a butterfly attempts to resist a gale by madly flapping its wings, he could muster no resistance against this act from the sect master.

The moment his toes left the courtyard, his feet was snatched by the bodyguards of the sect master that were stationed outside and dragged towards the back of the mountain. No matter how the former wailed and begged, the disciples paid nary a heed to him, dragging him as though they were dragging a dead dog.

Seeing how the JinDan cultivator was manhandled by the Sect master, not only did Little Fatty take a sharp intake of breath, even the nearby Hong Ying’s face displayed a color change due to shock, clearly it was not often that she saw her father being angered to this current state.

Only when Zhang Yu Xing’s wailing had completely vanished, did the Sect Master’s livid face gradually ease up. He coldly commented: “This Daddy only went into closed-door cultivation for twenty years, and these sons of b\*tches actually dare to lay a finger on my sect people; if I don’t step in and clear up this mess, people would actually think that I’m easy to bully! Hmph!”

Alright, forget about it, by killing a chicken to startle the monkeys, this could be considered as having vented your frustrations, no need to continue being worked up!" The First Lady[3] took this chance to quickly pacify him.

"Hmm, I understand, wife!" his voice turned abnormally gentle upon replying his wife, at the same time exhausting the flames of anger in his heart. Turning to Little Fatty, he jokingly commented with a strained expression: "Pudgy boy[4], I helped you to settle your grudges, you won't blame me for doing that in the future right?"

"Of course, I wouldn't dream of it!" Little Fatty was already on the verge of being frightened to death from the incident before, would he still suggest otherwise?

Looking at him, the Sect Master could not help but knit his brow, clearly, he was not too pleased with the act of cowardice Little Fatty was displaying. On the other hand, the First Lady smiled knowingly at him, saying: Child, do you still doubt our origin? That's why you're still afraid that Zhang Yu Xing and his bunch of rascals would look toward you for revenge?"

"This~" Little Fatty thoughts were totally seen through and exposed, leaving him speechless, unable to continue speaking.

"Silly child!" The First Lady benevolently smiled towards him, "Rest assured, in the future, with us husband and wife in the Mystical Sky Yard looking after you, there will not be anyone who would dare to harbor thoughts against you!"

"Many thanks to the Madam!" Seeing that the other party did not take offense, he breathed a sigh of relief, before curiously asking: "Madam, I'm not

sure about this, but what relationship exists between my parents and you? Even when my parents were still alive, they never mentioned about you at all!”

“Ai! Those two foolish children, always putting on a strong front!” When the Sect Master heard this statement, he could not help but let out a sigh, before explaining: “Actually, I watched your father grow up, and his skills were all personally taught by me, although we were not master-disciple in name, but in reality, our relationship was more towards a father-son relationship!”

“Ah?!” When Little Fatty heard this, he was flabbergasted; never in his wildest imaginations did he think they had such a relationship!

The First Lady saw his jaw-dropping look, and, with an amused look, began reminiscing the past for his sake.

As it turns out, Little Fatty’s father, Song Shi Ming was actually abandoned as a baby, left alone wrapped in swaddling clothes. It was by mere coincidence that the Sect Master discovered him. For most cases, the Sect Master would look for a family willing to adopt him, and take it as sowing good karma, but he would have never adopted the baby himself. However, Song Shi Ming was an exception due to his high innate talent for the fire element, being so shockingly impressive that it would even earn him a place in the inner courts of Mystical Sky Yard. Furthermore, his meridians were also remarkable, and immensely suited for cultivating sword arts. Thus, for a fire elemental sword user such as the Sect Master, Song Shi Ming was a heaven-borne student for him.

One must understand that famous teachers might be difficult to implore, but a bright student is even harder to solicit. Especially so for a fire element sword cultivator such as the Sect Master, one had to have an innate fire element body constitution, as well as insist for a good set of meridians, else that particular student would only be able to practice fire element related cultivating



techniques, and not sword related techniques.

Just fulfilling the first criteria, to the point that YuanYing cultivators to regard highly upon was already scarce beyond belief; in the past ten years or so, those geniuses who could directly enter the inner court this way would not even number past a hundred, and out of them, only ten was inclined towards the fire element. As for those with meridians inclined towards sword cultivation, they were considered rarities even in a ten thousand mile radius, to envision finding one amongst the ten odd fire element cultivating geniuses, one could imagine how arduous it would be.

Under this kind of circumstances, for the Sect Master to find a suitable successor could be literally considered a tribulation. And Song Shi Ming just happened to fit the bill. Imagine, how overjoyed the Sect Master was then! Was there any reason not to accept him under his tutelage?

Just like that, Song Shi Ming was adopted by the Sect Master, and while being raised personally by the First Lady herself, he had already set a solid foundation while he was still in his childhood. Only ten odd years later, when he had succeeded in reaching the foundational stage did he then leave the couple's side.

In this ten odd years, the couple raised him as though it was their own, and if not for the fact that the latter's age was too young, and that the couple's status too high, which would lead to much embarrassment if they were to accept him as their disciple, and have all the hundred-year-old foundational cultivators call him Teacher-Uncle, they would not have hesitated in bringing him under their wing. However, they had planned that once Song Shi Ming succeeded in forming his JinDan, they would then hold a formal apprentice acceptance ceremony. Naturally, this spoke volumes about their affections to each other.

However, never in their wildest dreams did the couple think that, only after a

mere twenty years of closed-door seclusion, that the affairs on the mountain would take such a drastic change; not only had Song Shi Ming and his wife dubiously disappeared, even their child had met with a similar fate. This thoroughly provoked the fires of wrath in the Sect Master's heart, sentencing a JinDan cultivator straight to hell. For an esteemed position such as a JinDan cultivator, the Sect Master would still think twice before meting out such a severe punishment.

Upon understanding the entire picture, Little Fatty finally understood as to why the Sect Master and his wife looked at him as though he was family. He could actually feel the warmth and sincerity of the other party, letting his heart feel as though a warm spring breeze was passing through. This allowed him to fully let down his barriers, seeing them as his relatives and elders.

When the Sect Master saw that Little Fatty had finally dropped his guard around them, and opened up his inner self, he could not help but grin, starting to chat with him to brief him regarding the future plans of the Sect

It was also through this process that Little Fatty finally understood why that one Zhang Yu Xing would so flagrantly persecute against who should take up the mantle of the succeeding the Sect Master, this was because he had an immense power backing him and that he bore resentment towards Song Shi Ming.

As it turns out, the Mystical Sky Yard had a total of four YuanYing cultivators. Apart from the sect master and his wife, there was also another guy and lady. The guy was called Huo Yun Daoist, while the lady was called Mei Hua Celestial. Huo Yun Daoist had a fiery temper which was pretty much similar to the sect master. He had many disciples and descendants under him, and their standings in the Mystical Sky Yard could be considered even higher than the sect master and his wife. Although both side's relationships were not sour, they could not be considered to be warm either. As for Zhang Yu Xing, he is one of the 8 direct disciples of Huo Yun Daoist.

## ***Chapter 86: Kind Hearted Me***

As for Mei Hua Celestial, she lived alone with a single disciple and never interfered in the matters of the sect. Instead, she chose to cultivate in seclusion. However, her status in the Mystical Sky Yard was immensely lofty, to the point where the sect master and his wife had to pay respects to them. There were even rumors spreading outside that she was the strongest in the Mystical Sky Temple and the whole Vast Mountains.

In order to understand the grudges between Daoist Huo Yun and the sect master, it has to be explained from Song Shi Ming. At that time, not only was this sect master's favorite disciple dashing handsome, he was also very righteous and had an extremely good reputation in the sect. Plus, the strength which he obtained was due to assiduous efforts and talent, exacerbating his influence within the sect to the point where everyone had high expectations of him. He attracted the attention of many people, naturally including many female cultivators.

Amongst the female cultivators attracted, one of them was Daoist Huo Yun's biological granddaughter. She was very talented and of a stellar character. Plus, she was also of the fire type, which complemented Song Shi Ming. Daoist Huo Yun also doted on this granddaughter of his a lot and even viewed her as his successor. After knowing her thoughts and considering Song Shi Ming, he was satisfied with his accolades and thus proposed marriage to the sect master.

At that time, they were still rather harmonious, and the sect master was also satisfied with the latter's granddaughter. As such, he mentioned the matter to Song Shi Ming. But, never did he expect that Song Shi Ming was not willing and insisted on carrying out dual cultivation with Little Fatty's mom instead.

The sect master was an open minded person and could also tell that Song Shi

Ming indeed had no romantical affections for the granddaughter of Daoist Huo Yun. Plus, the sect master had already viewed Song Shi Ming as one of his own and also fully supported him. As such, he rejected the marriage proposal of Daoist Huo Yun.

It can be imagined how awkward Daoist Huo Yun would have felt back then. He had already sent his precious granddaughter to the other party's door but was rejected. How would he still have any face? As such, in a fit of rage, Daoist Huo Yun almost fought with the sect master and his wife which was only mediated with the interference of Mei Hua Celestial.

Ever since then, the two parties began to engage in a secret battle for over 10 years. At least they were all still considered to be in the same sect. As such, they only fought over authority and didn't take up arms at least. In the end, only under the mediation of the Mei Hua Celestial, did the both of them exercise restraint.

After this incident, because the sect master and his wife were envious of Little Fatty's birth, they entered into a 20 years seclusion to work on human production[1]. This resulted in the authority of the Mystical Sky Yard slowly gathering in the hands of Daoist Huo Yun . As such, after Song Shi Ming and his wife met with misfortune, Daoist Huo Yun's disciple, Zhang Yu Xing, would end up chasing Little Fatty out of the inner courts. As for those senior brothers who had favorable relationships with Song Shi Ming, they could only watch on helplessly as they were being pressured by Daoist Huo Yun.

After he understood the whole story, Little Fatty deeply engraved a name into his heart 'Daoist Huo Yun'. He also started to guess in his heart, 'My parents died due to an unknown reason outside. In this incident, don't tell me this Daoist also participated in it?'

As Little Fatty mulled over this, the sect master smiled and asked Little Fatty how he passed his life all these years.

Little Fatty did not dare to leave them in suspense, and truthfully told them about his miserable childhood. When they heard that Little Fatty was constantly bullied when he was young, to the point where he may not even have food and was played pranks by the outer court disciple, the sect master and his wife was enraged.

This made the sect master roar, “This damn b\*st\*rds, tell me, who are they? I will skin them alive!”

As Little Fatty heard that, how would he dare to reveal anything? There were only two kinds of people who bullied him before. The first was a dead person, like the local tyrant of the outer court canteen. Another would be the women he conquered, like Han Ling Feng. He couldn’t possibly allow the sect master to skin Han Ling Feng alive.

Helplessly, he could only laugh bitterly and say, “It had already been so many years, how could I possibly remember? Let it be bygones!”

“En, you’re really kind hearted!” As the sect master wife heard that, she nodded her head in praise.

As Little Fatty heard that, his heart was filled with a wave of guilt and thought to himself, ‘I am very kind hearted. That Han Ling Feng only eyed on my possessions and I stripped her down and took her first time. En en, I am really kind hearted!’

However, the sect master berated him, “What’s the use of being kind hearted, he will only be taken advantage off! If I had known earlier that how much you have suffered over the years, I definitely would not let that Zhang Yu Xing off so easily! I would have personally crippled him!”

“Forget it, he probably didn’t have a choice either!” The sect master’s wife laughed coldly.

“This~” As the sect master heard that he did not say anything else. But the killing intent in his eyes was not reduced in the slightest!

“Right!” The sect master’s wife suddenly asked, “Child, why did I hear them say that you know lightning spells? Is it even the powerful Earth Divine Lightning? How did you learn such a high-level spell?”

“Hehe!” Little Fatty laughed foolishly and said, “I executed a b\*st\*rd imperial tutor when I was in the secular realm and helped an innocent family take revenge. Out of gratitude, their family gave me a jade strip containing the Earth Divine Lightning spell!”

As the sect master heard that, he could not help but slap his thighs and said laughed like a maniac, “Haha, the being silly is also a form of fortune!”

Hearing this statement, Little Fatty didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. As for Hong Ying, she immediately rolled on the floor laughing due to the sect master’s comical appearance. As for the sect master’s wife, she speechlessly rubbed her forehead. Her brain was only filled with a single statement, “Such an idiot being the sect master, how embarrassing!”

But, due to the long time spent together with the sect master, she was already used to all of the silly actions of the sect master. Thus, she quickly regained her composure and explained, “Child, I’m not asking about the origin of the lightning spell, I already knew about that. I’m asking you about how you cultivated it!”

Obviously, the sect master and his wife had already heard about many things from the 5 JinDan cultivators about Little Fatty.

The sect master also butted in from the side, “That’s right, we wanted to ask you about how you cultivated it. You have to know that this is a lightning spell which would explode with the slightest mistake while cultivating it. Without an expert cultivator by your side taking care of you or a strong protective magical artifact, how did you survive the explosion?”

“This~” Little Fatty shrugged his shoulders and said awkwardly, “Your disciple just cultivated it like that. Although I will occasionally make mistakes, but it isn’t a big problem!”

“HUH?” The sect master’s family were all completely at a loss for words.

“It isn’t a big problem if you make a mistake?” The sect master said with his eyes almost popping out, “Don’t you know the might of an explosion for even one of them?”

“It will blow you into smithereens!” The sect master’s wife added.

“It won’t do that. In any case, when it explodes, my body will only hurt a little but there wouldn’t be injured too heavily!” Little Fatty said indifferently, with a touch of arrogance.

## ***Chapter 87: Five Element Divine Lightning***

“What? No serious injury? How can that be?” The sect master couldn’t help but exclaim, “Don’t tell me the divine lightning you’re cultivating is a counterfeit? If not, how can it not blow you to death?”

“Where are your manners?” The sect master’s wife glared at the sect master before turning to Little Fatty, saying, “Child, the Earth Divine Lightning which you cultivated may have some problems, could you show it to us?”

“Of course!” Little Fatty hurriedly took out an Earth Divine Lightning and presented it.

After much scrutiny from the sect master and his wife, his wife commented in confusion, “Although this divine lightning is a lower level and the cultivation method is shoddy, it is a genuine Earth Divine Lightning. The prowess isn’t small and is enough to kill a normal XianTian cultivator.”

“But how is it that pudgy boy can remain unharmed?” The sect master could not help but ask in bewilderment.

“Wo~” Little Fatty hesitated for a while, then decided to explain, “Your disciple’s cultivation method may be a bodily cultivation method. Thus, my body is very tough, allowing me to endure the explosions!”

“Eh?” As the sect master and his wife heard that their faces revealed stunned expressions and they immediately pressed their hands on his shoulders.

Little Fatty felt 2 warm streams of energy enter his body and traverse one



round, before disappearing. Following which, the sect master and his wife stared at each other with eyes of amazement.

Seeing how her parents were so shocked, Hong Ying asked curiously, “Father, mother, is there anything wrong?”

“It’s just too illogical, the strength of this darned fatty’s body is completely comparable to that of a foundational cultivator. It even surpasses ordinary JinDan cultivators. This, this, how can this be possible?” The sect master asked in doubt.

“Yeah, logically speaking, the body of a XianTian cultivator could never be trained to such an extent!” The sect master’s wife also said in doubt, “Unless he is a demonic beast!”

“Wa, wa, then would this fat brother be a demonic beast?” Hong Ying asked in confusion.

When Little Fatty heard that, he almost fainted. Although he didn’t look like a cultivator, he shouldn’t be related to a demonic beast either.

The sect master’s wife didn’t know whether she should laugh or cry as she chided, “What nonsense are you spouting? Only a 7th level demonic beast would be able to transform into a human. That would be almost as powerful as us. How could we have not discovered such a powerful demonic beast?”

“En!” The sect master nodded his head and said, “Little Fatty’s body was completely like a normal person without any demonic aura or core. Apart from the toughness of his body, there isn’t anything else which is strange!”

“No, there is still something strange!” The sect master’s wife suddenly said, “The spiritual Qi inside his body has traces of all 5 elements, not composed mainly of a single element. It is as though it was mixed together but yet different from the normal 5 elements. En, how should I put it, it looks like there are all 5 elements, but it also isn’t completely the case! That’s strange, why haven’t I heard of such a cultivation method before?”

“I have not heard of it either!” The sect master then asked Little Fatty, “Where did you learn this from?”

Little Fatty would naturally not dare to spill the secret about his Natal Artifact. Thus, he could only find an excuse, “I picked it up from a random shop[1], and I think it was called the Primal Chaos Formula. Have you heard of it before?”

As he said that, Little Fatty looked at the 2 YuanYing cultivators with expectant eyes. Honestly, he also wanted to know more about the Primal Chaos Formula and the Natal Artifact. After all, this was his foundations but not knowing where it came from making him very frustrated.

But, both of them only shook their heads and replied, “Nope!”

“But obviously, this cultivation method is of an exalted grade. Not only could it allow you to possess such a perverted body, it could even allow you to cultivate Earth Divine Lightning!” As the sect master’s wife said that she suddenly thought of something and urgently asked, “Right, child, you have an affinity with all 5 elements, does that mean that you are able to cultivate the divine lightning or spells of any element?”

“Wo~” Little Fatty rubbed his head and said, “I think so, actually, your disciple

doesn't only know the Earth Divine Lightning. I have also cultivated in some other high-grade spells of the various elements. Although I have not studied in depth, but it seems that I am able to have a grasp of them all!"

"Woah, that is too amazing!" As the sect master heard that, his eyes almost popped out as he asked, "Pudgy boy, this cultivation method is so amazing, would other people be able to cultivate it?"

"I doubt so, from what was recorded on the Primal Chaos Formula, not only must one have an affinity with all five elements, the affinity must be average as well!" Shrugging his shoulders, Little Fatty continued, "If everyone would be able to cultivate in it, then it would have already been seen as a treasure. How would I be able to pick it up at such a cheap price!"

"Oh, I see. I'm afraid that this cultivation method requires the spiritual Qi of all 5 elements. No wonder there is the presence of all 5 elements in the spiritual Qi in your body!" The sect master said enviously, "This is probably a high-grade cultivation method tailored just to suit you! Brat, indeed the foolish has their own fortune!"

"You're talking rubbish again!" The sect master's wife glared at the sect master then turned to Little Fatty and said, "If you really have all 5 elements, then why don't you follow me to cultivate the Fire Divine Lightning! If you are able to succeed in that, then you would be able to cultivate all the 5 elemental divine lightnings. Hoho, at that time, Little fatty, you will be invincible!"

"What?" Little Fatty asked in confusion, "Even if I have the divine lightning, I should still be far from being invincible, right?"

"Haha, you are still clueless!" The sect master interrupted and laughed, "Once a cultivator cultivates to a certain point, he would be able to cultivate all 5 divine

lightning together. Once all of the low-grade elemental divine lightning is cultivated, it can be combined to form Lesser Five Elemental Divine Lightning! The might of that thing can be described as earth shaking! It is more than capable of transcending the ranks to kill a person!”

“Wo~” Rubbing his scalp in confusion, Little Fatty asked curiously, “Madam, regarding this Lesser Five Elemental Divine Lightning, why is it that after it is combined it is called Lesser Five Elemental? Don’t tell me there is still Middle Five Elemental and Greater Five Elemental?”

“Haha, you are indeed a smart child, capable of such inference!” The sect master laughed and said, “Then let me explain it to you!” After which, the sect master and his wife began thoroughly explaining to Little Fatty the knowledge of divine lightning.

As it turns out, the 5 elements divine lightning were all divided into 3 categories, lesser, middle and greater. The Negative Water Lightning and Earth Divine Lightning which Little Fatty cultivated was all of the lesser grades. Take for example the water type divine lightning. The lesser grade divine lightning was called the Negative Water Lightning, made from ordinary water. The middle grade was called the Mystical Water Divine Lightning, which was refined from a rare XianTian mystical water. The greater grade was the Pure Water Divine Lightning, which was refined with a high-grade material called the Heavenly Pure Water.

[1] → Random shop outside Mystical Sky Yard! Anything is free, as long as you can find it and cultivate it! *We are not liable for any damage you suffer*

## ***Chapter 88: Fire Divine Lightning***

Normal lightning cultivators are restricted to their own element and would only be able to cultivate a type of lightning spell. They would all proceed progressively, from lesser to middle and finally greater divine lightning. For example, the sect master's wife was a fire type lightning cultivator. For her who is at the YuanYing stage, she could only cultivate the middle-grade Mystical Fire Divine Lightning which was said to be refined from a XianTian mystical fire located 100,000 feet deep. Every lightning pearl had the might to destroy a mountain. Only after she enters into the FenShen stage, will she be able to refine Pure Fire Divine Lightning. That was a lightning which could only be found at an altitude of over 100,000 feet high. As for its might, it is something which ordinary cultivators would never be able to comprehend.

Apart from these lightning cultivators, there are also special lightning cultivators. Although they were very strong, they were usually alone and destitute, so they did not have the chance to cultivate divine lightning of the higher grades. Thus, they would choose to walk down another path and learn the lesser Divine Lightnings for all 5 elements before combining them together with the natural law of mutual restraint and complement of the 5 elements. The end product would then become a lesser Five Elements Divine Lightning, middle Five Elements Divine Lightning, and the greater Five Elements Divine Lightning.

For the lesser Five Elements Divine Lightning, it was refined from the various low-grade lightning like the Earth Divine Lightning which Little Fatty was cultivating. As for the middle Five Elements Divine Lightning, it was formed from the middle-grade divine lightning. As for the greater Five Elements Divine Lightning, it was formed from the strongest of the divine lightning of the 5 elements.

Usually, the might of a middle-grade Divine Lightning would be equivalent to 10 times the might of a low-grade divine lightning at the same level. The reason

why 'at the same level' would be used as a description was because the divine lightning's might would increase together with the cultivator's cultivation. For example, the Negative Water Lightning Little Fatty refined when he was at the 10th XianTian level was formed from a 50 feet water ball, which was ten times larger than before. The might of the lightning was also 10 times stronger!

In other words, the middle-grade divine lightning which the sect master's wife was cultivating now has 10 times the might of a lesser divine lightning cultivated by her.

But at the same cultivation level, the might of the Five Elements Divine Lightning was at least 20 times stronger than a low-grade divine lightning. The better the 5 elements were combined, the stronger the might of the lightning.

After listening to the explanation from the sect master and his wife, Little Fatty's eyes lit up immediately and thought to himself, "This is as though it was prepared specifically for me? The affinity of all five of my elements is average and the might of the divine lightning cultivated would be the same. The combination of it would definitely be much stronger than the others as well!"

This is because, even if others could cultivate all 5 elements of divine lightning, they could not refine them all to be of the same might. It would be determined by the elemental affinity of the cultivator. For example, the sect master's wife. For the divine lightning which she refined at the same level, the might of the fire type divine lightning was definitely much stronger than that of the other elements. An imbalance of elemental prowess would definitely affect the effect of the combination, mitigating the might of the Five Elements Divine Lightning.

However, all these limitations were insignificant to Little Fatty. He could already envisage that in the future, he would be able to scatter the Five Elements Divine Lightning to kill enemies from all over.

Obviously, the sect master and his wife wanted to help Little Fatty to cultivate the divine lightning of all five elements and combine them into the Five Elements Divine Lightning. At that time, even if he was still at the XianTian stage, he would still be able to defeat foundational cultivators easily.

Although the Five Elements Divine Lightning was something extremely difficult for a low-grade cultivator to learn, the sect master of the Mystical Sky Yard didn't seem to treat that as a problem at all. With their help, the day which Little Fatty learns the Five Element Divine Lightning is already impending. Now, the sect master's wife has already offered to teach Little Fatty the Fire Divine Lightning.

Regarding the care shown by the two seniors, although Little Fatty only expressed an iota of gratitude, this favor was already etched deeply into his heart.

At this moment, the moment Hong Ying heard that her mother was going to personally teach Little Fatty lightning spells, she also started to whine that she wanted to learn it.

Hong Ying had already wanted to learn the Fire Divine Lightning since a long time ago. But, she had always been rejected by her mother. The sect master's wife wanted her to learn from the simplest of fire spells because those were much easier to control, and more importantly, safer.

If a spell went berserk, it would only cause some destruction. Even if it was serious, the spiritual Qi would cause a backlash, damaging the meridians, which was far from death. But the divine lightning was different. Just a small mistake would cause an explosion. The might of the explosion would probably blow Hong

Ying into smithereens given the strength of her body. Thus, the sect master's wife did not dare to casually teach her the divine lightning when she was still young and playful, all to prevent anything from going wrong.

With Little Fatty now and the fact that she was no longer young, the sect master's wife finally agreed to her pleas and allowed her to learn the divine lightning with Little Fatty.

Seeing that her mother agreed, Hong Ying became elated. She immediately pulled Little Fatty to the Fire Divine Hall in the back mountains saying that she wanted to learn immediately. Faced with such a situation, the sect master's wife also didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

The Fire Divine Hall was an important place in the Mystical Sky Yard and occupied an area of over a hundred kilometers. The spiritual Qi in this place was all absorbed by a giant formation. The position of the divine hall was also not blithely chosen. It was situated above a fire well. There was already a very strong fire type spiritual Qi, to begin with. Combined with the effect of the Fire Divine Hall, this made Fire Divine Hall, over 1000 feet wide, to be filled with extremely concentrated fire type spiritual Qi. It was the perfect place for all fire type cultivators.

In fact, apart from allowing fire type cultivators to cultivate here, it was also the place where armaments[1] were refined because of the high-temperature flames the fire well spit out.

Besides that, the Fire Divine Lightning could also be cultivated here. Of course, coming here just to refine a Fire Divine Lightning seems to be a little exaggerated. After all, the divine lightning could be refined at other places as well, albeit mitigated might. The might of the divine lightning was still mainly affected by the cultivation base of the refiner.



However, she was after all the single child of the sect master and had special privileges. Besides, there was indeed advantages to refining the Fire Divine Lightnin here. For example, the congregation of Qi and collection of fire type spiritual Qi *etc.* Even though it was a little bit of a waste, they also couldn't be bothered. As for Little Fatty, he also received these special privileges together.

After about a month, the sect master's wife, Little Fatty and Hong Ying walked out together from the Fire Divine Hall together. Little Fatty and Hong Ying had already grasped the basics of refining the Fire Divine Lightning and refined a few each. After they came out, Little Fatty wanted to visit his newly gained Serene Cloud Yard. Because Hong Ying wanted to see it as well, she also followed him.

The sect master's wife returned alone to the Mystical Sky Hall to meet the sect master.

Seeing that his wife returned, the sect master asked curiously, "Where's Hong Ying?"

"She went to play with Song Zhong!" She replied with a smile.

"Oh!" The sect master nodded his head and added, "Hais, I think, allowing her to cultivate the Divine Lightning with Little Fatty may have been a mistake!"

[1] T/N: I decided to change weapons refinement to armaments refinement. So the Weapons Hall would also be changed to Armaments Hall.

## Chapter 89: Hong Ying riding the tiger

“En? Why do you think so?” The sect master’s wife asked in doubt, “Are you afraid that they will develop feelings for each other?”

Haha, that’s not the case!” The sect master laughed, “Even if that was the case, with Little Fatty’s talents and achievements, he is also worthy of being my son-in-law! I don’t really mind that.”

“Then what are you worried about?” The sect master’s wife asked.

“I’m afraid that the pudgy boy will receive a setback!” The sect master then explained, “Think about it, that pudgy boy seems to be a little foolish. Although he had his fortuitous encounters, looking at his simple and honest looks, his brain is probably rather rigid and is probably the kind of guy who learns things slowly. But our daughter is an unparalleled genius and is able to learn everything so quickly. I’m afraid that Pudgy Boy would develop an inferiority complex if they are to learn things together. Then that won’t be good!”

As the sect master’s wife heard that, she laughed bitterly and replied, “I’m afraid that you’re wrong this time. At least in the case of divine lightning, the one who should be inferior is our daughter!”

“What? This, how can this be?” The sect master replied in shock, “That Pudgy Boy is even smarter than our daughter?”

“He’s not necessarily smart, but the rate at which he comprehends something new is really very high. 10 days, in just 10 days, he had already grasped the fundamentals of Fire Divine Lightning. The only reason why we came out after a month was because our daughter just managed to learn it!”

“That’s different! That Pudgy Boy already knew how to refine divine lightning and had prior experience. He would naturally be much faster!” The sect master hurriedly defended.

“There should still be a limit to his speed!” The sect master’s wife replied solemnly, “Take me for example, when I learned the Negative Water Lightning, I had already refined Fire Divine Lightnings for over 10 years but it also took me 10 odd days. It can be seen that this child’s ability to learn was not any lower than me!”

“Haha, really? I didn’t expect that this little fatty was this capable!” As the sect master heard that, he said with surprise, “It seems that the development of this child is really something to look forward to!”

“En!” The sect master’s wife nodded her head. Just when she was about to say something, she suddenly paused to stare at something outside, in sync with the sect master.

A streak of purple light could be seen coming from the horizon, and in an instant, that light had already appeared in front of them, blabbing with an excited voice.

“Father, mother, come take a look. Fatty big bro gave this to me, a very pretty dog!” Hong Ying shouted as she flew down on a gigantic purple mechanical animal. That was a flying tiger with all four paws on the clouds, and wings heralding strong winds, majestic beyond words. Hong Ying who was riding on top of it felt an indescribable joy.

The sect master and his wife instantly recognized that it was a Wind Piercing

Tiger.

“You said that Pudgy Boy gave this to you?” The sect master asked in shock.

“Yes yes, Fatty big bro had a pair of these, so he gave me one!” Hong Ying then asked excitedly, “Dad, is it pretty?”

“Beautiful, of course, it’s beautiful!” The sect master could only smile bitterly and say: “This Wind Piercing Tiger is toy worth at least a few million spiritual stones, how could it not be beautiful?”

“Hong Ying, did you steal this from Little Fatty?” The sect master’s wife suddenly glared at her child.

“No, I didn’t do anything okay! It’s Fatty bro that gifted this to me, truly I’m not lying!” Afraid that his mother would ask her to return her treasure, she hurriedly went to reassure her. “IF you don’t believe me, you can go ask Fatty bro, see, he’s here!”

As she spoke, Hong Ying raised her slender hand and pointed towards the horizon, indeed, one could see another ray of purple light streaking towards them. A mere few breaths later, Little Fatty stepped off a similar Wing Piercing Tiger and paid his respects to the two elders. Actually, he did not want to intrude upon the sect master and his wife’s privacy. However, Hong Ying just received her new precious toy and demanded that she show it to her parents. Since Fatty could not stop her incessant pleading, he could only follow suit.

When the couple saw this scenario, they immediately waved their hands, dispensing with the formalities. They urgently asked, “Child, was it Hong Ying

that snatched this from you? If that's the case, hurry and tell us, I will not spare the rod on her!"

"How would I dare to do that!" Panicking, Hong Ying cast a glance at Little Fatty.

"Keke!" Little Fatty broke out into a smile, saying: "Madam, you misunderstood, this is intended as a present to her."

"See, you see, he already said so!" Hong Ying could not help but add a few sentences.

"Be quiet!" The first lady glared at her, frightening her so much that she retreated behind the Sect Master's back. She then adopted a benign tone, speaking towards Little Fatty: "Child, this item is worth a lot, you can't just randomly throw it out as a present!"

"Madam, isn't this just a Wing Piercing Tiger? It is really nothing much!" Little Fatty replied. "Besides, I didn't even spend a single spirit stone for this, I took it off someone!"

"Wo, from whom did you snatch such good stuff?" The Sect Master could not help but inquire.

"It was from the Mechanical Sect's young master, the last time he came to decimate my Clear Breeze temple under a pretext, in a fit of anger, I killed him using my Earth Divine Lightning, hence taking ownership of these two treasures. Since I have not much use keeping them, I might as well use it to gain favor. So, I gave it to apprentice...apprentice~"[1]

Speaking to this point, Little Fatty got stuck, because he simply had no idea how he should be addressing Hong Ying. According to the family tree, Hong Ying was his Senior-Aunt. But if he were to follow the Sect's hierarchy, then Hong Ying would be his senior apprentice-sister. Thus, Little Fatty was at a loss as to how he should address her.

Seeing his dilemma, the first lady smiled, saying: "Just call her Junior apprentice-sister, after all, she's still younger than you."

"This isn't too good, is it?" His face turning red from embarrassment, Little Fatty said: "As the saying goes, one should respect those with seniority, I should call her Senior apprentice-sister!"

"Yes, that's right, I want to be the senior!" Hong Ying butted in again.

"Speak no further. We are all family here, and the hierarchy is not determined by strength!" Dismissing Fatty's sentence with a wave of his hand, the Sect Master declared, "Just call her Junior would do!"

"I don't wanna!" Seeing that the situation was turning disadvantageous for her, she started acting like a spoilt brat. Seeing this situation, the first lady's eyes took on a strange gleam, saying: "This Wind Piercing Tiger could be considered a gift from Senior to Junior apprentice. If you are so insistent on being a senior, no problem, just return Little Fatty his tiger, and present another gift of equal or higher value to him! Can you do that?"

"Ah, this, this~" Heartbrokenly staring at the bold and powerful aura the Wind Piercing Tiger was exuding, she gritted her teeth before reluctantly saying: "If I'm a junior then so be it! But, don't expect me to call him Senior, I will only address

him as Fatty bro!”

“HAHAHA~” The Sect Master immediately started laughing like a heartless b\*st\*rd, and his wife’s shoulders also started trembling uncontrollably. Only Little Fatty was depressed beyond words, and could only stare at Hong Ying with a plaintive gaze.

[1] → This part is a little tricky, for Junior and Senior sisters in a Sect they are addressed as 师妹 or 师姐 respectively. So for the Chinese part, Fatty only said the 师(shi1) word, meaning apprentice or teacher. So I did a literal translation in that case. (Mainly because I was lazy and could not think of a better word to replace. Heh heh.)

## ***Chapter 90 - Sect Competition***

“Heh heh, I’m not going to be bothered with you guys, I’m going off to play!” As she said that, she jumped on the Wing Piercing Tiger and flew away in a streak of light. At the same time, she did not forget to shout, “Fatty bro, fatty bro, come catch me! Hurry up! Hurry up!”

Hong Ying would naturally stay and leave as she wanted, but Little Fatty did not dare to behave similarly. He could only laugh bitterly as he looked towards the sect master and his wife, asking for their opinion.

The sect master’s character was naturally carefree, he laughed and said, “Foolish kid, hurry up and chase her!”

“Heh heh, then I’ll be going!” Little Fatty laughed foolishly and followed suit on his Wing Piercing Tiger.

When they disappeared, the sect master ran his hands through his beard and laughed bitterly, “This Pudgy boy is really as stubborn as his father. He isn’t even willing to owe us anything. You taught him the Fire Divine Lightning, and he immediately gave a Wing Piercing Tiger to Hong Ying!”

“This is called having a backbone! Every other person would die to have some relationship with us. But this child remained indifferent and did not even suck up to us. It is this character of his which I am satisfied with!” The First Lady nodded and said.

“En, I also like his temper!” The sect master smiled and said, “But I hope that he will be able to walk further than his father in this road!”



As they finished talking, they smiled to each other and walked back to their room hand in hand.

Riding a majestic Wing Piercing Tiger up in the skies with the company of an extremely beautiful lady is definitely a wonderful thing. As for Little Fatty, he spent many hours enjoying that, and only until the moon was up did he reluctantly send Hong Ying back to the sect master's place.

When the both of them left, they were both silent. But as though their hearts were connected, they knew what was on each other's mind. That was an entirely different feeling. Although Little Fatty was already 20+ years old and had withstood the baptism of countless of intense battles, he could not help but be trapped in this feeling also.

Simply put, when he saw Hong Ying disappear, he felt an acute sense of loss. At the same time, it was as though a seedling sprouted in his heart. With complicated emotions, Little Fatty returned to his Serene Cloud Yard.

The Serene Cloud Yard was about  $\frac{2}{3}$  of a hectare. There were thousand-year-old trees, mountain buffs and a fish pond in the yard. In the midst of that was a majestic 3 storied building.

Facing this place, Little Fatty naturally knew it like the back of his hand. Before he turned 6, this was his home, where he stayed with his parents. It was a place filled with his beautiful childhood memories.

When he returned, he became emotional, to the point it washed away the reluctance he felt when he bid Hong Ying farewell. With complicated feelings, he removed the restriction set on the Serene Cloud Yard with a sect issued jade

strip. Finally, he entered into a hidden room underground.

This place was actually used to store the wealth obtained by Little Fatty's family, but it was now filled with all the possessions of Zhang Yu Xing. Of course, according to the sect master's commands, everything here now belonged to Little Fatty.

Zhang Yu Xing would naturally have placed many restrictions on this place before, but it was already removed by the sect master and would definitely not be any danger. As such, Little Fatty came in without a worry and began to count the items.

Zhang Yu Xing was really worthy of being the JinDan disciple in charge of the outer courts since he had really benefited a lot through all these years. In this hidden room, Little Fatty found many things. There were over 100 bottles of elixirs and over 10,000 spiritual stones which included 4-5 thousand middle-grade spiritual stones. Besides that, there were many materials and magical tools. However, they weren't fantastic and could not even catch Little Fatty's eye.

After counting everything which Zhang Yu Xing had, Little Fatty muttered with disappointment, "Everything in here is only worth about a million spiritual stones which are nothing more than loose change to me. What a poor broke!"

Of course, despite saying that, Little Fatty was actually quite delighted deep within his heart. After all, all these was obtained without a single effort. The amount he gained was definitely worthy of celebration.

Just when Little Fatty was cleaning up, he suddenly noticed someone touching the restrictions on the outside, signalling a guest. Little Fatty did not dare delay

and hurriedly stopped his current work to take a look. The moment he stepped out, he saw a lady dressed in white with hair fluttering and smiling to him. That wonderful figure and familiar face, who else could it be but Han Ling Feng?

The moment he saw such the beautiful lady visiting him in the night, his eyes shone and a nameless passion burned in his lower abdomen.

“Roar!” Little Fatty let out a sound like an unleashed beast and pounced towards Han Ling Feng. He wrapped her in his bosom and rushed straight into the Serene Cloud Yard.

Following which, the originally quiet courtyard was filled with the sounds of ragged breathing and delicate moans.

After the ‘storm’, Little Fatty cuddled Han Ling Feng, comfortably lying on the top level of his Serene Cloud Yard. While stroking her, he smilingly asked: “Senior Apprentice-Sister, has there been any progress in tackling your bottleneck?”

“Nope!” Upon broaching the subject, she could not help but reveal a depressed expression, saying: “This is merely the barrier for the 10th Xian stage, and it’s already so difficult; next time when I advance to the foundational stage, even going towards the JinDan level, how difficult would that be?”

“No rush, take your time, you will eventually succeed!” Little Fatty encouraged her.

“But it has already been a good half year, I haven’t even made any headway!” Han Ling Feng said, sounding slightly annoyed.

“En!” After Little Fatty heard that, he actually mused pensively: “If that’s the case, why not you go take a break, you might as well wait another half year before attempting another breakthrough!”

“What?! What nonsense are you spouting? It’s not enough that you didn’t offer to help, you’re still telling me to wait for another half year?!” Han Ling Feng could not help but yell: “You heartless Fatty, what exactly are you scheming?!”

“Listen to me!” Little Fatty helplessly said, “The reason why I’m asking you to stop cultivating is to prepare for the sect competition half a year later! You should know, the sect competition is separated into 3 categories. If you advance to the 10th XianTian stage, you will have to face 11th, 12th, or even 13th level XianTian experts. If you do not advance, you will be the strongest in the 9th XianTian category and will have a very big chance to win!”

“This~” As Han Ling Feng heard that she frowned and said, “Even if I won the sect competition, that meagre prize wouldn’t be able to make up for my lost time. Ever since we handed over the 5 elements spiritual mine, do you think I still have a lack of spiritual stones?”

“This isn’t a matter of spiritual stones, but a problem of risks!” Little Fatty said solemnly, “I’m afraid that as you advance, you will be intentionally injured in the competition!”

“It shouldn’t be so exaggerated right? Isn’t intentional injury prohibited during the sect competition? Besides, it isn’t worth trying so hard just for some rewards from the sect right?” Han Ling Feng asked in doubt.

“Under normal circumstances, that is indeed the case. But it is different this time!” Little Fatty said solemnly, “The top 10 of the 10th XianTian stage and

above group would receive a special prize. That prize is extremely important. It is important to the point that the sect master and his wife also exited from their seclusion during this time just so their daughter can enter into the top 10!”

## ***Chapter 91 - Inner Workings of the Competition***

“What?” As Han Ling Feng heard what Little Fatty said, she replied in shock, “Even the sect master’s daughter is taking part?”

“Yes, not just Hong Ying, even the children of the other big shots in the sect. As long as they’re above the 10th XianTian stage, they will all take part in the competition. Plus, they were all strictly instructed to obtain the top 10.” Little Fatty said solemnly, “The competition this round will be extremely competitive. The children of all those big shots all possess high-grade magical tools. Plus, they are all extremely proud and hold everyone in contempt. If you meet someone in a bad mood, you may be injured. Thus, I think it is best for you to not participate!”

“If that is really the case, then, of course, I will avoid all these people. But the question is, why is this the case?” Han Ling Feng asked in doubt, “Isn’t it so that neither of them took part in the past?”

You have to know, the sect competition of the Mystical Sky Yard is only to examine the cultivation of the disciples. Of course, those who perform well will have a chance to enter the inner courts and receive considerable rewards. Although those were important to normal disciple, it is insignificant to the children of the big shots.

The truth is, these rewards are mainly to give the normal disciples a chance. As such, the disciples of the inner courts were all instructed to not participate. However, someone like Hong Ying who had almost everything she wanted, should not have any reason to participate in the competition. It would seem like a joke if she were to participate. It was as though a rich man was begging together with the beggars, which is an extremely shameful act. Thus, Han Ling Feng was extremely puzzled by this.

After hesitating for a moment, Little Fatty finally said, “The sect would announce to the world that this is the century sect competition. It is also to give the young ones a chance, but will revert to normal in future!”

“Announce to the world?” Han Ling Feng’s eyes lit up and hurriedly said, “Then there would obviously be news that they’ll spread within the sect right? Did you hear anything?”

“Yes!” Little Fatty nodded and said, “Last month, when the First Lady was teaching me how to refine the Fire Divine Lightning, she mentioned it to me. She wanted me to try my best to achieve the top 10 position because there is serendipity to be found!”

“Serendipity? What is it about?” Han Ling Feng immediately asked curiously.

“This~” Little Fatty replied with difficulty, “This matter is a top secret and she doesn’t allow me to tell it to anyone!”

“Darn fatty, I am already like that and you still treat me as an outsider?” Han Ling Feng immediately wiggled her slender waist to pester Little Fatty, then complained, “Do you still have any conscience?”

Little Fatty did not know what to do and could only bitterly laugh, “Alright alright. Anyway, so many people already know about this and it wouldn’t make a difference if you knew too. But, you must not spread it around. If the First Lady knows that the secret was leaked by me, I will be too ashamed to face people!”

“Don’t worry, I’m not the kind of girl who gossips!” Han Ling Feng hurriedly

replied.

With regards to this, Little Fatty trusted Han Ling Feng. They have been in a secret relationship for so many years but nobody caught wind of it at all. It can be seen how tight Han Ling Feng's lips are. In truth, being a princess, she would definitely not be just a flower vase. Apart from being a little mischievous, she was still very sharp in her mind. Thus, Little Fatty did not really mind telling her this secret. It can also be considered to deepen their relationship.

When Little Fatty was refining the Fire Divine Lightning, the First Lady told him a very important secret. The secret was that the sect competition this time was related to the allocation of a type of spiritual fruit.

This spiritual fruit was called the Mystical Spiritual Fruit which was an extremely rare spiritual item in the Vast Mountains. In the entire Vast Mountains, there was only about 7 to 8 Mystical Spiritual Fruit trees which grew in an extremely hidden place.

The reason why the Mystical Spiritual Fruit was so important was because of its amazing ability to strengthen and widen a cultivator's meridians. During cultivation, all the spiritual Qi will be channelled through the meridians, thus the stronger and wider the meridians, the more spiritual Qi channelled. This is something which would directly influence the rate of one's cultivation.

According to measurements, the Mystical Sky Fruit was useless to any cultivator of the foundational stage and above. However, it could increase the size of the meridians of a XianTian cultivator by about 10% and strengthen it by at least 30%. Such an effect could increase one's cultivation speed by 20% at least. In other words, what used to take 100 years of cultivation would only require 80 years.



You have to know, as a cultivator progresses, especially after the JinDan stage, they could easily cultivate for a hundred years. They may even require a hundred years for an advancement. It is possible for those who are nearing their end to utilise this opportunity to advance further to lengthen their lives by another few hundred years.

Additionally, this was only the effect of a single Mystical Spiritual Fruit. It is said that this fruit could be eaten up to 3 times. Although the effect would be progressively weaker, the cumulative effect would still be useful. If one were able to consume 3 Mystical Spiritual Fruits, it would result in an increase of about 30% in their cultivation speed.

Furthermore, the Mystical Spiritual Fruit was useless to expert cultivators, unless an expert is able to refine it into an elixir for them. Obviously, such a treasure was coveted by many. Initially, when it was first discovered, many battles erupted because of it, eventually spreading across the whole Vast Mountains. Be it evil or righteous, all the cultivators went crazy over it.

This great battle lasted for over a hundred years and even YuanYing cultivators lost their lives. As for the JinDan and foundational cultivators, the death toll would have exceeded 10,000 at least. In the end, both the evil and righteous, dozens of large sects, were all frightened by the immense amount of casualties. Finally, they were forced to sit down and end the battle through negotiation.

The result of the negotiation was that both the evil and righteous would watch over the trees together. As for the fruit, there was no way to allocate them properly. The dozens of large sects all had complicated relations. Plus the fact that they formed alliances with smaller sects, it culminated in a great big mess. There was no way for them to reach a common consensus at all.

Besides, every time the Mystical Spiritual Fruit bore fruit, the numbers were different. They could not possibly fight over the issue of distribution every hundred years, right?

As such, they could only helplessly adopt a special method to allocate these fruits.

## ***Chapter 92 - I am the Strongest!***

The general way that they did this was that they would seal all the newly ripened Mystical Spiritual Fruit and scatter them randomly in a mountain. A restriction would then be placed on the mountain to prevent anyone above the XianTian stage from entering. All the sects involved would then send 10 XianTian disciples in to search for it, with the fruits belonging to the person who found it. But, the criteria was that they would first have to come out alive with it.

You have to know, the sects have accumulated countless of grudges toward each other, especially between the righteous and evil sects. Moreover, they are going to fight for treasures in such a special place. How would it be possible for them to settle things peacefully? Thus, every time the Mystical Spiritual Fruits appeared, there would be countless of casualties amongst the elite disciples for all the sects. Once, more than a hundred people went in, but only 20 people came out alive, which was even less than the number of Mystical Spiritual Fruits. Even in the best years, only 70 to 80 people came out alive. In other words, the mortality rate of such an event was at least 50%.

Despite this being the case, the various sects were not sick of this at all and would still send their best disciples in every time. First was because of the allure the Mystical Spiritual Fruits presented. Another reason was that this was a centurial event, thus not all their elite disciples would be able to take part. Thus, even if these disciples were to encounter misfortune, their sect foundations would not be shaken. However, once a disciple successfully obtains a Mystical Spiritual Fruit, it would mean that a new YuanYing cultivator would eventually be born in that sect. The people who participated were already the cream of the crop who had a very large chance of entering the YuanYing stage. With the Mystical Spiritual Fruit, it would be impossible for them not to enter the YuanYing stage.

Plus, the chances of death for the children of those big shots was actually not

high. After all, they all had high-grade magical artefacts and talismans. This was also the reason why their combat prowess was largely above the normal disciples. Furthermore, with the aid of their sect, their chances of obtaining the Mystical Spiritual Fruit would already be far higher than others. This was also why the sect master and his wife allowed HongYing to take the risk.

In a blink of an eye, another century had passed and the Mystical Sky Yard was also preparing to fight for the Mystical Spiritual Fruit. However, the upper echelons could not directly appoint the participants, thus they could only rely on the sect competition to decide this. So long as they were at the 10th XianTian stage and above and obtained the top 10 positions, they would have a chance to fight for the Mystical Spiritual Fruit.

Of course, in order to favour the elites in the inner courts, the sect competition would be divided into 10 groups. The 10 elites of the inner courts would then be placed in a group each in order to prevent fratricide.

In actual fact, anybody with some perception would be able to tell that the elites of the inner courts would almost definitely obtain the top 10 positions. After all, they each had a famous teacher to guide them and good magical tools to use. All of these was not something that an outer court disciple could compare with.

According to the First Lady, Hong Ying being the sect master's daughter would definitely be a seeded participant. Only to prevent things from being too obvious did they assign her to the 5th group. As for Little Fatty, he was placed in the 3rd group. But it was a pity that although he stayed in the inner courts, he was not an inner court disciple. Thus, he was not a seeded disciple. If he wanted to fight for the Mystical Spiritual Fruit, he could only fight the inner court elite in the 3rd group for that opportunity.

Another thing worthwhile to be mentioned was that the groupings were decided by strength. The strongest was in the 1st group while the weakest in the 10th. In other words, Little Fatty's opponent was the 3rd strongest in the inner courts.

With regards to such an allocation, the First Lady was very displeased. But, because the allocation was done by the people of Daoist Huo Yun, it wouldn't be good for her to force her way through the back door. Thus, she could only reveal some information to Little Fatty while she was teaching him the Fire Divine Lightning. At the same time, she offered to give Little Fatty some magical artefacts to allow him to be victorious.

Little Fatty who had a treasure trove on him naturally rejected the First Lady's kind intentions. At the same time, he assured her that he would definitely be victorious.

Obviously, the First Lady was not very optimistic about it. Little Fatty's cultivation was the lowest in the group. On the other hand, the inner court elite he was facing was at the 13th XianTian stage. Together with his high-grade treasures, the both of them could not even be compared on the same level.

Furthermore, the rule of this competition was that any 'one-use' treasures could not be used, including talismans and divine lightning. Obviously, this was a rule which was especially aimed at Little Fatty who was a lightning cultivator.

In the eyes of the First Lady, a Little Fatty without divine lightning probably could not even be compared to ordinary 10th XianTian cultivator. Thus, she was extremely opposed to this rule.

However, Daoist Huo Yun fiercely argued that if Little Fatty could use the

divine lightning, others would be able to use talismans. The talisman refined by a JinDan cultivator would be comparable to Little Fatty's divine lightning. At that time, all the inner court disciples would then just casually use it. But, this sect competition was a measure of ability, not wealth.

His intentions were extremely obvious. He was hinting to the First Lady that if Little Fatty was allowed to use divine lightning, he would allow his disciples to counter it with talismans. In such a situation, none of them would have any benefits. Due to the might of those two things, both parties might even be seriously injured.

Facing such a despicable threat, the First Lady was rendered helpless. Even if she were to insist, the other cultivators would definitely object. After all, no one would want their disciples to face against opponents with talismans and divine lightning. Under such a scenario, both talismans and divine lightning were thus banned.

Thus, the First Lady wanted to minimise the crevasse in their abilities by giving him magical artefacts but little did she expect to be rejected. Because of Little Fatty's firmness and unwavering confidence in being victorious, she could only retract her kind intentions with regret. She could only let Little Fatty use this time to prepare himself and temporarily stop refining divine lightning.

However, although Little Fatty agreed respectfully on the surface, he was not nervous at all. Even if he did not have the divine lightning, he still had the large iron bell, his puppets and the Wing Piercing Tiger. What does he need to fear with these treasures at hand? Not mentioning a mere XianTian cultivator, even if it was an extremely well equipped foundational cultivator, Little Fatty still possessed the confidence to put up a fight!

After he revealed this information to Han Ling Feng, he stroked her smooth

skin while saying, “Although you lost the chance to obtain the Mystical Spiritual Fruit, you still have me. Don’t worry, I will definitely let you eat a Mystical Spiritual Fruit!”

“Really?” Han Ling Feng looked at Little Fatty with a face full of surprise and excitement, “Darn fatty, don’t tell me you’re just trying to console me?”

“Nope, I promise to give you a Mystical Spiritual Fruit!” Little Fatty said solemnly.

“But... your opponent this round is a 13th XianTian inner court disciple. With his abundant magical artefacts, can... can you win?” Han Ling Feng asked in doubt.

“Cheh, aren’t you looking down on me too much!” Little Fatty couldn’t help but growl, “Your daddy I, am a strong man who battled 4 foundational cultivators!”

“Really?” Han Ling Feng asked in surprise immediately, “When did that happen? Why don’t I know about it?”

At this moment, Little Fatty also realised that he had a slip of tongue. He should not have made mention of his brilliant record. Thus, he acted dumb and said, “You just need to know that I’m the strongest! You doubt me? Let me show you my strength!” As he said that, he pressed Han Ling Feng under him like a man-eating tiger. Ignoring her pleas, he rushed in for the kill!

## Chapter 93: Pampered Girl's Provocation

Half a year passed swiftly and the sect competition officially started. It seemed as though many people received the news. As such, many legends appeared in this sect competition. Even those close door XianTian experts who were apathetic about past sect competitions had appeared to participate.

Referencing from previous sect competitions, there would be a maximum of 30 to 40 participants above the 10th XianTian stage. However, for this competition, the number of participants registered had reached eighty, perfectly forming 8 different groups. This way, if someone from a group managed to continuously defeat 3 of his opponents, they would enter the top 10. Consequently, obtaining the right to participate in the search for the Mystical Sky Fruit.

Seeing so many strong contenders making their appearance, Han Ling Feng made a prudent decision in adhering to Little Fatty's advice. She did not rush to break through to the next level, thus taking part in the mid-stage XianTian competition. With her current strength of the 9th XianTian stage coupled with her arsenal of magical artifacts, it would be a trifling matter to sweep up all the ordinary disciples competing at the same level. Her spot as the champion was imminent. After all, inner court disciples would not appear in this competition class.

As for Little Fatty, he was required to undergo a wave of brutal killing before he could even enter the top 10. The strongest practitioner in his group was nicknamed <Azure-clothed Divine Sword>, Mu Zi Rong. According to hearsay, this girl was one of the rising stars amongst the younger generation in Mystical Sky Yard. Ranked 3rd, she was Daoist Huo Yun's granddaughter and was greatly pampered by him. In addition to being a Wood Attribute Sword Cultivator, she excels in the 'Azure Shadow Sword'. Furthermore, she also possessed a high-level magical artifact, the flying sword 'Azure Shadow'!



Regarding Mu Zi Rong, rumours abound in the Mystical Sky Yard pertaining her. The most noteworthy were that she was an individual of unparalleled arrogance. With immense innate talent and a noble parentage, naturally, her overall prowess would vastly outstrip her peers'. Even in the inner courts that were inundated with experts, she could still rank 3rd, which was indicative of her strength. While her strength won her praises and admiring gazes everywhere she went, it also bred in her an arrogant, conceited attitude. When she saw someone she did not meet eye to eye with, she would teach them a lesson. Be it outer court disciples, or even inner court elites, there were countless who were victimized by her. Thus her reputation in Mystical Sky Yard was composed of half praise and half infamy.

Such a person was generally narrow-minded. If Little Fatty defeated her, she would definitely harbour a grudge against him! Thinking about how he was left without any choice but to offend such a crazy person, Little Fatty could not help but feel a migraine. He even contemplated giving up this competition! In the end, he gritted his teeth and decided he had to snatch the opportunity for the right to participate in the Mystical Sky Fruit hunt. Not for any other reason, but simply because he had promised Han Ling Feng that he would get her at least one of those fruit.

Although Little Fatty fears creating trouble and was cowardly, he was not the type of person to break his promises. Whatever the case, he could not let his beauty down!

Carrying this determination, he rode on his Golden Eagle Sword, and stealthily arrived at the examination grounds on his own on the day of the competition.

The Mystical Sky Yard's lands were immense, and the competition grounds were located in ten odd plazas in different places. The mid and low-class XianTian competition would take place in the outer courts. While the upper-class disciples' battles would be held in an empty area inside the inner court.

Upon arriving, Little Fatty immediately chanced upon quite a few elite disciples, and could not help but gulped in fear. This place was indeed filled with hidden dragons and crouching tigers. Those in the 10th XianTian stage numbered not more than five, similar to those in the 11th XianTian stage. The majority were in the 12th XianTian stage, with some even being powerhouses of the 13th XianTian stage. Everyone had an imposing demeanor, wearing artifacts or tools on their heads which released a divine presence both awe-inspiring and threatening; they appeared indolent, but each and everyone was in fact hiding a murderous intent.

This was especially so when Little Fatty appeared, this group of people seemed to have discussed in advance; all of them turned and directed their gazes towards this horizontally challenged figure. All of them had complicated gazes; some gave him supercilious looks, some wrathful, and some jealousy. Only one looked at him with undisguised warmth. That gaze naturally belonged to Hong Ying.

It was a pity, that even though Hong Ying caught sight of Little Fatty, she was sandwiched in the midst of three solid layers of humans; all with the motive of wanting to get a closer relationship with her. Originally when she saw Little Fatty, she wanted to take the chance to wiggle away from those people annoying her. However, she saw Little Fatty frowning to her, followed by him pretending not to know her. Immediately, she knew that Little Fatty was not willing to be too close to her out in the open. Doing so would only make him an enemy in the public's eye.

Hong Ying furrowed her brows but ultimately chose to respect his wishes. She merely greeted him with a smile and did not engage any further.

At this time, ten odd JinDan cultivators flew over from afar; naturally, they

were the hosts for the competition this time. Floating among the clouds, they explained the rules to the disciples below them. Because the rules and regulations were already passed down a long time ago, these high-ranked cultivators only skimmed through the rules. Then, they proceeded to organize the competitors to their respective fields as well as to serve as judges.

These cultivators moved quickly; upon speaking a few words, the crowd gathered into ten small groups and reported to the area allocated to them.

Little Fatty, together with 8 others, of which 6 were male and 2 female, followed a green robed JinDan cultivator to a grassy plain. Without saying anything else, he immediately picked out 2 male cultivators and sent them into the competition grounds.

Both of them were sword cultivators dressed in Taoist robes. One was tall, one was short. One was the Fire attribute, while the other, Earth. The moment they entered the arena, they exchanged some customary greetings before taking out their swords to battle.

The battle between sword cultivators was indeed spectacular. Both of them floated in the air 100 feet apart and began to unleash their sword skills. Countless of resplendent sword lights filled the skies in an instant. The cries emitted from the swords almost shattered the eardrums of those present. Together with the countless of sand and gravel being stirred up, that scene was spectacular indeed. Those watching by the side could not help but widen their eyes and admire it carefully.

Just at this moment, Little Fatty suddenly felt a fragrant breeze by his side. Following which, a beautiful lady dressed in light green appeared by his side. This lady's figure was extremely prosperous. Although she didn't look too old, with a childish appearance, her figure was even better than Han Ling Feng who had

been on the 'battlefield' for so long.

However, despite her beauty, her chin was always slightly raised. Plus, her face filled with an unspeakable arrogance which greatly discounted her beauty.

After coming to Little Fatty's side, she pretended to watch the battle but softly said to Little Fatty with disdain, "You must be Song Zhong? With such a demoralizing name, it really suits your bucket like figure!"

When Little Fatty heard that, he was immediately enraged. He was still thinking of how he could achieve victory without offending the other party. But now, she took the initiative to provoke him. How could he endure it silently?

## ***Chapter 94: Azure Shadow Divine Sword***

Due to the presence of the nearby JinDan cultivator, even Mu Zi Rong would only dare to provoke Little Fatty softly. Likewise, Little Fatty did not want to stir a commotion. Doing so would only cause him to fall into her trap, losing his poise and become a joke. Thus, Little Fatty did not lash out at her but riposted, “Actually, with the way I am, I’m quite compatible with you!”

“Bullshit!” After Mu Zi Rong heard Little Fatty’s remark, she was immediately enraged. She could not even be bothered with the JinDan cultivator by the side and scolded, “Even a fatty like you can hold a candle to me?”

The moment Mu Zi Rong shouted she attracted the attention of everyone in the surrounding. Their gazes were all shifted as they looked with curiosity. As for the JinDan cultivator, he frowned and coldly swept his gaze over.

Only then did Mu Zi Rong realise that she went a little too far and lost her poise. She hurriedly smiled to everyone in the surrounding, signalling that everything was fine. Only after everyone continued to admire the battle of the sword cultivator did she exasperatedly say to Little Fatty, “Darn fatty, if you have any balls at all, you better not surrender when I meet you later. I will definitely take care of you properly!”

“Of course I have balls, I even have a handle too. You can try it if you don’t believe me!” Little Fatty replied with a lecherous smile.

Mu Zi Rong was obviously not very well versed in scolding all these vulgarities. She could not understand what Little Fatty was insinuating and looked at him with a blank look. As for everyone in the surroundings, their shoulders shivered and almost burst out laughing. Despite his soft voice, all the cultivators by the side would naturally be able to hear it. Even the JinDan cultivator heard it as well.

He could not help but stare at Little Fatty with an evident killing intent. Obviously, if not for his relationship with the sect master, this JinDan cultivator may even take care of Little Fatty on the spot right here.

Seeing the expressions of everyone by the side, Mu Zi Rong finally realised that she was being sexually teased by Little Fatty. In an instant, her face flushed with anger and her body began trembling. She wanted to pull out her sword on the spot and hack this irritating fatty to death in an instant.

But at this moment, the two cultivators locked in battle suddenly shouted simultaneously and unleashed their strongest moves. The spectators only saw a yellow dragon and 10,000 golden sword lights colliding with each other. Although the dragon was constantly being weakened by the sword lights, it still rushed forward stubbornly. Finally, it smashed fiercely onto the opponent, sending him flying with serious injuries. Thankfully, the JinDan cultivator moved in time and blocked the remaining attack. He then stuffed an elixir into his mouth, saving his life. But even if this was the case, the cultivator would still require at least a year or two in order to return to the pink of health.

Although the Earth type cultivator defeated his opponent, seeing his breathless face, he had probably suffered quite a bit as well and would not recover in a short while. Thankfully, the competition is held once every 3 days. After he completes this battle, he would be able to make use of the next 3 days to rest.

However, in just the first day of the competition, a 12th XianTian expert had already seen blood. This cruel reality really made the others shudder in fear and worried about the competition.

The JinDan cultivator emotionlessly announced that the Earth type cultivator had advanced and waved the both of them off. Following which, he wanted to

assign the next pair to battle. But, he did not expect that Mu Zi Rong could not sit still any longer and jumped into the ring. She pointed at Little Fatty's nose and raged, "Darn fatty, come up here if you have balls!"

Facing such a provocation, Little Fatty couldn't even be bothered to look her in the eye. He only smiled to the JinDan cultivator and said, "With a senior overseeing everything here, how can a junior make the decision! Some people, thinking that as long as they have someone behind them they can ignore the presence of an elder!"

When the people in the surroundings heard that, they didn't know whether to laugh or cry. They thought to themselves, 'This fellow is really too crafty. He is obviously afraid of battling her, but was still able to sound so convincing. He even pulled the senior down with him to be his shield. This should be exciting!'

Indeed, the moment Little Fatty said that the JinDan cultivator was placed in an awkward situation. If he approved Mu Zi Rong's request, then it was as good as being taken advantage by a XianTian disciple. Even if it was just for his face, he would not allow that.

In actual fact, he was biased towards Mu Zi Rong. It was just that he was forced into a corner by Little Fatty. Thus, he could only helplessly glare at Little Fatty and announce coldly, "Mu Zi Rong's request is denied. You take on this match!" As he said that, he pointed to a 13th XianTian disciple.

Seeing the situation, Mu Zi Rong was both angry and regretful. She knew that if she were to be slightly more tactful and first sought the approval of the JinDan cultivator, things would have gone the way she wanted to. But now, she ruined it because of her impatience.

Since things have already been developed to such a stage, it was useless for her to cry over spilt milk. She could only vent her anger on her opponent. With just a stamp of her feet and wave of her arm, a wave of green light appeared. Without even moving, the pure green sword light was able to turn the surrounding 1000 feet into an ocean of green light. A strong Wood spiritual Qi emanated from the three-feet sword, giving out waves of bone-cold killing intent resulting in the people in the surrounding to shudder.

This three-feet green short sword was Mu Zi Rong's magical artefact, the Azure Shadow Divine Sword. It was said that this was the masterpiece of a YuanYing ancestor of the sect. After being passed down through the generations, it landed in the hands of Mu Zi Rong.

The moment the Azure Shadow Divine Sword appeared, without a single word, Mu Zi Rong shook her wrist. Countless of green sword light appeared and rushed like a wave towards her opponent. However, her opponent was completely unguarded. He wanted to first exchange greetings before starting the battle. Just when he was about to greet her, she had already attacked.

When he reacted, the imposing sword light already filled the skies and rushed towards him. Being unprepared, he could only summon a few magical tools to defend against it. It was a pity, since no matter how strong a magical tool was, it was still a tool. There was no way to compare it with a magical artefact. Under the immense pressure of the Azure Shadow Divine Sword, the magical tools were destroyed in an instant. Following which, the sword wave struck him mercilessly.

This poor 13th XianTian cultivator, he only got to shriek once before being swallowed by the sword light.

Seeing the situation, the JinDan cultivator was also stunned. He hurriedly sent out a wave of golden sword light to block it. Only after some effort did he finally



contain the countless sword shadows. In the end, after all, the sword light had disappeared, the audience could only see a bloodied body on the floor filled with countless of injuries. Although they were not fatal, but the sight of hundreds of bloody wounds was really frightful beyond belief!

## ***Chapter 95: Ingenious Exploitation***

Seeing that person's pitiful state, everyone present couldn't help but be shocked. Even the JinDan cultivator's face changed and frowned. His mouth twitched, as though he was about to lecture Mu Zi Rong. But, in the end, he could only helplessly shake his head and help heal the poor child.

As for Mu Zi Rong, she seemed to be completely indifferent to it and looked at Little Fatty with a cold smile. That meaning was obvious, which was that she would also slaughter Little Fatty to such a state.

Facing Mu Zi Rong's provocation, Little Fatty was but a little startled. With a calm expression, he asked: "Don't tell me you are intending to do this to everyone you face?"

"Haha, you're right!" Mu Zi Rong laughs maniacally and said, "Especially you, I will give you extra 'care'!"

Mu Zi Rong initially thought that the moment she said that, Little Fatty would be intimidated and beg for mercy. But never did she imagine that a cunning smile appeared on Little Fatty's face. It was as though he had successfully plotted something. This bemused Mu Zi Rong as she thought if she had fallen for this darn fatty's scheme.

Just when Mu Zi Rong was still puzzled over this matter, a competitor suddenly said with a pale face to the JinDan cultivator, "Senior, your disciple suddenly caught a cold. I am truly unable to participate in the battle today. Thus, I can only forfeit the match!"

As he finished, he hurriedly paid compliments to the JinDan cultivator and ran.

The JinDan cultivator was stunned. Before he had the time to react, all the remaining participants all found excuses to forfeit the match. All of their excuses were extremely pathetic, with it encompassing stomach aches or even diarrhoeas! How could a cultivator above the 10th XianTian level still suffer from such an illness? It was obviously all just an excuse to escape the battle!

What flabbergasted the audience was that even the Earth type sword cultivator who already won a match was extremely adamant about forfeiting. Furthermore, the moment he finished what he had to said, he ran away as though he was afraid the JinDan cultivator would reject his request.

In the next instant, only Little Fatty, Mu Zi Rong and the JinDan cultivator were left on the competition grounds. Mu Zi Rong also finally understood the meaning behind Little Fatty's cunning smile. He was obviously using Mu Zi Rong to scare away all the other competitors.

You have to know, this competition was a round robin elimination match. Under the circumstances that only one person can advance, they would all have to face Mu Zi Rong somehow in order to reach top 10. After witnessing Mu Zi Rong's overbearing performance, how would they dare to compete against such a mad lady?

If they were not going to fight Mu Zi Rong, they would not be able to advance, gaining nothing at all. Thus, they were all unwilling to fight with their all just to finally meet Mu Zi Rong to get slaughtered by her. Under such circumstances, they all decided to forfeit the match.

In the end, the result was that Little Fatty was the only competitor who did not forfeit the match. It would be considered a walkover and he could enter into the

next level of the competition. Although he would have to face Mu Zi Rong straight away in the next match, it was only a matter of time and not worthy of his worry. The most important thing was that Little Fatty could avoid the upcoming battle. He was confident of winning, but his opponent was still at the 12th or even 13th XianTian stage. It was too much of a chore to win against them. Such a scenario where he won without a battle was the best result.

Mu Zi Rong seethed with anger after knowing that she was just used by Little Fatty. She scolded, “These b\*st\*rds without balls!”

Seeing the situation, the perplexed JinDan cultivator could only announce, “The results of today’s competition was that the both of you will advance to the next stage. You guys will come here again 3 days later to compete for the top 10 position!” He flew away after saying that.

Mu Zi Rong instead shouted out hurriedly: “No, I can’t stew like this for three days, let’s thrash it out today!”

“This~” The JinDan cultivator did not dare to aggravate this mistress, and could only turn towards Little Fatty with a bitter expression, silently pleading for his consent.

How could Little Fatty accede to Mu Zi Rong’s whims? Even though the fight was inevitable, since he could provoke her further, he would gladly do so! He shrugged his shoulders and said, “Senior sister has already competed once, if you were to fight with me, wouldn’t my victory be unethical?”

“Bullshit, you think you can triumph me?” Mu Zi Rong flared up immediately. “What kind of unrealistic dreams are you harbouring?”

“That I don’t care, I just refuse to compete today!” Little Fatty replied indolently. “Senior, the Sect has set the rules ages ago, that every match has to be carried out with a three-day rest interval. I believe no one has the guts to disregard the rules and force the other party to compete, right?”

The JinDan cultivator rolled his eyes, thinking, ‘you’ve already brought out the Sect rules, what else can I say?’ At this juncture, he could only nod his head and affirm: “Ok then, the next match will be in three days time!” Upon finishing his sentence, he did not even dare to take a glance at Mu Zi Rong, and immediately rode his flying sword, disappearing into the horizons.

Witnessing this scenario, Mu Zi Rong wanted to vent her seething wrath upon Little Fatty straightaway. But who would have thought, Little Fatty actually made the first move by flying to the neighbouring sector a few li away! This short few li, based on the flying sword’s speed, was covered in an instant, Mu Zi Rong did not even get the chance to stop him, and could only hatefully watch as he blended in with the spectators there. With a JinDan cultivator serving as the judge, Mu Zi Rong naturally did not dare to take action in front of the masses, and could only vengefully stamp her foot, muttering to herself: “Darn Fatty, three days later, I’ll definitely turn you into minced meat!” She could do nothing but simmer as she left.

Upon seeing Mu Zi Rong disappear from the horizon, Little Fatty also wanted to return to his courtyard. However, his ear caught snippets of a conversation amongst the audience, which immediately attracted his attention, his feet that were about to move also naturally stilled.

“Look, look, Miss Shui Jing Yue is coming up!” [1]

Miss Shui Jing ? I heard she is the strongest amongst the inner court elites!”

“Not only is it restricted to the inner court, even if you were to compare across the whole Mystical Sky Yard, she is still placed at the top amongst the younger generation. Although she is still in the XianTian stage, some seniors have already commented that her strength is already comparable to the Foundational Cultivators!”

“Is she really that powerful? Didn’t someone say that she is only 20 years old this year?”

“What do you know, Shui Jing Yue’s strength is unfathomable. This is already acknowledged by everyone in the Sect, else why would she be given the position of the seeded disciple for the first group!”

Upon this bout of murmurings, a spark of interest pertaining Shui Jing Yue has developed in Little Fatty. Though they had never met, but her reputation had already preceded her.

Her prowess was evidently strong by virtue of being the number 1 expert of the Xiantian cultivators, whose might had suppressed inner disciples who are three or four decades old, and whose age had yet to reach 20. Regarding this individual, Little Fatty had heard several rumours.

## ***Chapter 96 - Miss Shui Jing***

It is said that Shui Jing's origin was extremely mysterious. Nobody knew anything about her family background. They only knew that she was an unofficial direct disciple of Celestial Mei Hua. She had always been cultivating with Celestial Mei Hua and came out extremely rarely. She could be said to be the most mysterious person in the sect. Who would have thought that even she would participate in this sect competition?

Apart from this news, Little Fatty only knew that this Miss Shui Jing was a Water type cultivator who specialized in Water-type magic.

When Little Fatty first heard the news, he was extremely puzzled. You have to know, the attacks of Water-type spells were weaker than Fire spells. Its defense was weaker than Earth type spells. Apart from its wide variation, there was almost nothing advantageous about it. Plus, magic cultivators were more vulnerable. They were not as sharp as sword cultivators, nor scary as lightning cultivators. Even bodily cultivators may be able to tyrannize them occasionally.

How is it possible that someone like Miss Shui Jing who did not have an advantage in talent and cultivation method be considered the top expert in the Mystical Sky Yard? You have to know, that position is not something which could be obtained easily. If it was not true, it would only be a joke if it were to spread. Not only would the elders not agree to it, even the disciples would not be able to accept it. For example, someone as arrogant like Mu Zi Rong was actually satisfied with being the 3rd. It is said that she had never taken the initiative to provoke Miss Shui Jing. It was evident how she was completely convinced by Shui Jing's strength.

Regarding such a legendary and mysterious lady, Little Fatty yearned to meet her ages ago. When he heard that she was going to battle, obviously he would go

bear witness to her strength.

He hurriedly stopped and looked at the competition grounds where he saw an unrivaled beauty dressed in white. This lady was not tall and gave people an extremely gentle impression. However, her demeanor was like the moon in the lake and was effuses an aura of tranquility. Especially her large and clear eyes, which had a mystical feeling amidst the mysterious feeling. She was indeed someone who gave a strong impression of her.

What surprised Little Fatty the most was her cultivation level. It was merely at the 11th XianTian level! This really made Little Fatty extremely shocked! There was no shortage of 13th XianTian cultivators of the sect. Plus, there were even people like Mu Zi Rong who possessed high-grade magical artifacts and cultivation methods. Even with all these elites, they were still incomparable to an 11th XianTian lady, who was only a Water magic cultivator! Goodness, isn't this too unfathomable?

Seeing her true strength, not just Little Fatty, even everyone by the side emitted gasps of astonishment. There was no way that they could ever imagine that the cultivation level of the sect's top expert in this generation to be that low.

However, even if that was the case, Little Fatty did not dare doubt Miss Shui Jing's placing. For her to be placed in the 1st group, it was definitely based on her own abilities to receive the acknowledgment from the higher ups. They would definitely not bluff about such a matter, which would only be a joke. If that was the case, there would be only one explanation left. This Miss Shui Jing's strength was definitely extremely perverse! This attracted Little Fatty's attention even more.

Just at this moment, Miss Shui Jing's opponent, a 13th XianTian cultivator



entered the ring.

Obviously, he was apprehensive of Miss Shui Jing's reputation. Thus, he appeared to be unnatural when he entered the ring.

As for Miss Shui Jing, she maintained her calm and composed demeanor. Seeing the other party appear, she greeted with utmost humility, "Junior sister pay her respects to senior brother. Please show me mercy!"

The moment Miss Shui Jing said that she immediately won the admiration of the people around her. With her status as the disciple of Celestial Mei Hua, there was no need for her to be so courteous to an outer court disciple. However, she did not forget about basic etiquette despite her status and even took the initiative to greet the other party.

Although both belonged to the top ranks, Miss Shui Jing was stronger than Mu Zi Rong by 1000, or even 10,000 times. Seeing her conduct, people like Little Fatty with low status couldn't help but be suffused with a favorable impression of her.

Miss Shui Jing's opponent did not expect that she would be so courteous. He hurriedly reciprocated her greetings with a bitter laughter, "Junior sister should be the one to show me mercy! I only hope that junior sister would save me some face and not trash me too badly!"

"Senior brother is too courteous!" Miss Shui Jing smiled with slight embarrassment. Then, she said in a serious tone, "It isn't early anymore, senior brother please make your move!"

"Alright, if that's the case then I won't stand on ceremony!" As the cultivator said that, he regained his composure. Then, he suddenly exhaled and shouted,

“Earth Divine Armour, equip!”

Subsequently, the ground beneath him began to emit scintillating yellow light which soon took shape in the form of an armor, wrapping him in it.

The Earth Divine Armour was an Earth type spell with an extremely strong defense. When the spell is cast, everyone present immediately knew that he was an Earth type cultivator. Everyone’s eyes immediately lit up and thought to themselves, ‘An Earth magic cultivator facing a Water magic cultivator. The Earth would suppress the Water. Plus, his cultivation is higher than Miss Shui Jing by 2 levels. Under such circumstances, he shouldn’t lose right?’

Not only did the people in the surroundings think about that, even Miss Shui Jing’s opponent was filled with confidence at that moment. After he protected himself properly, he completely gave it his all and was prepared for an intense fight.

“Earth spikes!” With a loud shout, he squatted and slammed both his hands on the floor.

At the same time, Miss Shui Jing’s left hand began moving behind her back. As for her right hand, she just lightly touched the braid in front of her chest and calmly took a diagonal step. Although it only seemed to be a single step, when she stopped, she was several feet away from her original position.

At this moment, the ground where Miss Shui Jing was originally standing on was filled with 5 one foot thick rock spikes. They formed a cross with the center located at where Miss Shui Jing was standing at, sealing her surroundings completely.

If Miss Shui Jing did not take a diagonal step, but a step to the front, back, left or right, she would have definitely been struck.

Witnessing such a scenario, everyone was dumbfounded. 'Earth spike' was a spell which was only able to generate a single spike. It could easily be dodged by moving to the left, right, front or back. After that Earth magic cultivator carefully remodeled the spell, it was able to produce 5 spikes, sealing all four directions.

Under normal circumstances, any ordinary person who heard 'Earth spike' would move to the left, right, front or back to dodge it. This would also eventuate into falling for the trap and be struck. But as for Miss Shui Jing, it was as though she already knew that it was a trap and did not follow what an ordinary person would do. Instead, she dodged diagonally! This situation was indeed strange.

## ***Chapter 97 - Predictable***

Following that, something even more bizarre happened. After Miss Shui Jing dodged the 5 spikes, she immediately raised her right hand, bringing it to her right side. Facing a slightly downwards direction, she condensed a two feet thick water shield.

Just when the water shield was formed, a few chopstick-sized earth projectiles shot out from the ground where her right hand was facing. This was an extremely strange Earth type spell. Because of its small size, it could be shot out from anywhere from the ground. Although it wasn't strong, but it could take a person by surprise and was hard to defend against. But today, the moment the spikes shot out from the ground, it was immediately blocked. This was just too bizarre.

You have to know, under normal circumstances, a spell like the water shield which could only defend against a single direction was usually cast only after the direction of the attack was determined. But today, in the eyes of everyone, Miss Shui Jing cast the water shield first before waiting for the spikes. It was as though she already knew that the spikes would come out from that direction.

If it was only these 2 incidents, it could still be passed off as a coincidence. But following that, Miss Shui Jing let everybody understand that it was not merely a coincidence. This is because, every time she dodged or defended, she was always a step ahead. Such a scenario was as though she was able to read the opponent's mind.

In these circumstances, despite the countless number of strong spells: spikes, traps and falling rocks, Miss Shui Jing still dodged it with ease. She did not seem like she was dealing with a ferocious attack at all, it seemed as though she was taking a relaxed stroll!

Seeing this scene, not only were the XianTian cultivators in the surrounding compound stunned. Even the JinDan cultivator's face began to change. As for the Earth magic cultivator, his face was completely colourless and could not believe that this was happening at all.

Seeing this scene, Little Fatty was also stunned and thought to himself, 'Don't tell me this girl is not strong because of her spells but her ability to predict the future?'

Just at this moment, Miss Shui Jing smiled gently and said, "Senior brother be careful, I'm going to make my move!"

As the Earth cultivator heard that, he was immediately startled. He immediately stopped all his attacks and focused completely on defence. After that round of intense attacks, a large amount of his spiritual Qi was already exhausted. However, he was completely unable to even trouble the other party, which shook his spirit completely. Thus, he was extremely cautious at this moment and took out all of his abilities to defend.

As for Miss Shui Jing, it was as though she was not in a rush to attack, but oddly giving the opponent time to catch his breath and adjust. Only after he was done preparing did she wave her right hand. Seven fist sized water balls were condensed in mid-air, and with a push, she shouted softly, "Seven Stars Accompanying the Moon!"

Following her soft voice, the seven water balls became seven streaks of lights and smashed towards the opponent extremely quickly, following a predetermined path.

Seeing this, everyone in the surrounding was immediately stunned. They were not stunned by how strong her attack was, but the opposite, how simple her attack was.

You have to know, Water-type spells were not known for their offensive abilities. Plus its attribute of being soft, it was extremely difficult to achieve a strong attack. As such, strong Water-type spells usually took the shape of a water dragon, water wall, which would easily require thousands of catties of water. As for such a small water ball, although it was compressed by a special method, the might of it wasn't great. At best, it would only have the might to smash apart a normal hill.

However, her opponent was protected by the Earth Divine Armour which was without flaw. You have to know, the defensive abilities of the Earth Divine Armour was extremely high. Plus, together with the fact that Earth suppresses Water, it would probably take a few hundred of these water balls in order to break his defence. But, Miss Shui Jing only made seven of them. What use would that be? It would not even tickle him!

Even the Earth cultivator did not understand what she was doing and thought that Miss Shui Jing intentionally went easy on him! Thus, he did not dodge and just stood there to receive the blow.

In the end, the seven water balls successfully smashed into the Earth Divine Armour. After a not very intense exchange, all the water balls were smashed and turned into water droplets.

However, a shocking event happened at this moment. What was said to be the strongest spell in defence, the Earth Divine Armour, completely dissipated following the collision.

At the same time, Miss Shui Jing's right hand activated another spell. All the water droplets which came from the previously smashed apart globes gathered to form a head sized water ball and smashed towards her opponent.

Because of the short distance, he did not even have the chance to react to having the water ball smash right into his nose.

You have to know, this is not an ordinary water ball, but one condensed from a spell. It was strong enough to smash apart rocks. Even though a cultivator's head was much stronger than an ordinary person, a magic cultivator was not a bodily cultivator. The head could not compare to the hardness of a rock. Thus, if this attack were to hit squarely, even if he did not die, he would become a vegetable.

Thus, when the water ball arrived, he was completely scared stiff. He trembled as he thought how his future would be finished! However, the water ball stopped at the last minute when it was half an inch away from his nose. The wind generated from the stopping of the water ball mussed up his hair and woke him up from his shock.

Seeing the water ball which was so near to him, and his pathetic expression in the reflection, this Earth cultivator had the feeling that he just escaped death.

Following which, Miss Shui Jing kept the spell and the water ball landed on the floor, returning to a puddle of water and slowly seeping back into the ground.

Only until now did the Earth cultivator finally understand that he had lost! He had lost from the start to the end. Without any suspense, without any doubt, he lost convincingly!

He was also a righteous person, plus, Miss Shui Jing had already shown mercy. He would naturally not try to deny it either. Thus, he laughed bitterly and cupped his hands to Miss Shui Jing and said, “Thank you for showing mercy, I am convinced about my loss!”

“Senior brother is too kind, you went easy on me!” Miss Shui Jing replied calmly. It was as though she was entirely unconcerned about this victory. After the pleasantries, she flew away on her sword. From the start to the end, she did not utter anything unnecessary and did everything swiftly and naturally! It inevitably fascinated everybody!

Only after they saw Miss Shui Jing leave did everyone react as they started discussing what just happened.

“Does anyone know what happened? Why could seven ordinary water balls break the Earth Divine Armour?”

“Don’t tell me that he was only putting up a strong front, and the Earth Divine Armour was only a hoax?”

“That’s not possible, the spiritual Qi on his Earth Divine Armour was extremely thick. He had definitely trained tirelessly in it, it could not be faked. However, was Miss Shui Jing’s water ball hiding any form of killing technique?”

“I’ve used my spiritual sense to investigate it, it was only an ordinary water ball which isn’t very strong. No matter what, it should not have broken the Earth Divine Armour!”



## ***Chapter 98 - Hong Ying Visits***

“Unless she targeted only the weak points!”

When this person’s voice rang out, Little Fatty’s heart had also arrived at the same answer. You have to know, the Earth Divine Armour was considered to be an extremely strong defence spell within the XianTian stage. But in reality, it was still a low-grade spell which a high-grade cultivator would not even put in his sights. The biggest flaw of this spell was that it wasn’t perfect. The defence of this spell was uneven, with some parts being stronger, while others weaker.

However, the locations of the weak and strong parts were interchangeable. Everyone had their own habits and would even adjust it according to the situation on the battlefield. However, these things were all the secrets of a cultivator which would not even be told to the people closest to them.

Theoretically speaking, it was not impossible to figure out where the weaknesses were. Facing an Earth Divine Armour, a YuanYing cultivator could use their strong spiritual sense to completely understand the flaws. However, it was impossible for someone of Miss Shui Jing’s level to accomplish that.

However, something that was seemingly impossible indeed happened. Combining with Miss Shui Jing’s stunning performance, Little Fatty could only come to a stunning conclusion; this Miss Shui Jing may really have the ability to predict the future.

Facing such a bizarre opponent, how would he handle her? The moment Little Fatty thought about this, he could not help but be completely sucked into his thoughts and lost the mood to watch the rest of the competition. He then strolled back to his Serene Cloud Yard and sat in the courtyard mulling this matter foolishly.

The strongest attacks which Little Fatty had was his 3 divine lightnings. However, although the might of the divine lightning was strong, it would be useless if it couldn't hit the target. Facing others, he could still attempt a sneak attack or use some special methods to control the direction of the divine lightning in the air. However, if he was to face Miss Shui Jing when the divine lightning is still in his hands, she would already know the direction and method he would use to attack. It would then be a breeze for her to dodge or block it. Even if he were to expend all his divine lightning, he may not even be able to harm her at all. How is he going to deal with such an opponent?

'Don't tell me I can only rely on the all-round defence of the large iron bell to hide and fight a battle of attrition with her? But she is after all the disciple of a YuanYing cultivator. Who knows what other methods she might have. If she is able to destroy the outer shell of the black iron bell, revealing the treasure inside, won't that cause me endless trouble?' He was not willing to reveal such a precious treasure which might bring him problems!

Just when Little Fatty was deliberating, a purple light flew towards him from the horizon. Then, a ferocious Wing Piercing Tiger landed. Hong Ying then jumped down from it happily and ran to Little Fatty with excitement and said, "Fatty bro! I've advanced, how about you?"

"Heh heh, of course, I advanced as well!" Little Fatty said with an indifferent smile.

"Really? Then who did Fatty bro fight?" Hong Ying hurriedly asked.

"I don't know!" Little Fatty shrugged his shoulders and said. (LOL)

“Cheh, fatty bro is a liar! You don’t even know who you fought, how could you have advanced!” Hong Ying said in disbelief.

“It’s true!” Little Fatty laughed bitterly and said, “My opponent forfeited before even entering the ring. I didn’t even know who he was!”

“Woah, you really have good luck! You are actually able to meet someone who would forfeit this super important competition!” Hong Ying said curiously.

“Good luck?” As Little Fatty heard that, he did not know whether to laugh or cry. He could only bitterly say, “Goodness, I’d rather not have this kind of luck!”

“What’s wrong?” Hong Ying asked with a puzzled look, “Aren’t you happy that your opponent forfeited?”

“In my group of 8, 6 people forfeited. Don’t you think that this is something strange?” Little Fatty said with a bitter laughter.

“Eh? Why did so many people forfeit?” Hong Ying immediately asked in shock.

“This is because there is a maniac. With just a single sword, she slashed someone to the point that he was completely filled with wounds and blood. She then arrogantly threatened us that anyone who fought with her would be faced with such a consequence!” Little Fatty then helpless shrugged his shoulders and said, “They were all here in order to get into the top 10 spot. However, to achieve this goal, they had to fight that maniac. But anyone who faced her would be reduced to such a pitiful state! Since they were not confident of passing that barrier, they all decided to forfeit! I managed to win under such circumstances!”

“Only an inner court elite would be able to do something like this. Fatty bro belongs to the 3rd group...in that case, is the maniac that b\*tch Mu Zi Rong?” Hong Ying immediately drew the conclusion.

“That’s right, it’s her!” Little Fatty shrugged his shoulders and said, “Do you still think that I have good luck?”

“Ai yah yah, you probably don’t have good luck, but horrible luck!” Hong Ying immediately said worriedly, “There is actually nothing good about Mu Zi Rong. It is only her Azure Shadow Divine Sword which is strong. The last time I fought her, I was suppressed to the point I could not breathe. But at least I made it through and did not give her a chance to take any advantage of me!”

“What?” Little Fatty said in shock after he heard that, “You’re one level lower than her but you’re able to fight evenly with her?”

“Of course, what’s so strange about that?” Hong Ying said like it was nothing, “In truth, she is not my opponent at all. It is just that her flying sword is better than mine. If I have a flying sword of the same grade as her Azure Shadow Divine Sword, we would not just have fought to a draw!”

“What, you’re saying that you used an ordinary magical tool to fight Mu Zi Rong, who used the Azure Shadow Flying Sword, to a draw?” Little Fatty said in shock.

“Yep!” Hong Ying said with pride, “Actually, of all those who proclaim themselves to be Mystical Sky Yard’s four geniuses, three of them are just there to fill in the numbers. They can only surpass those in their generation by relying on their better weapons. They were actually not any much stronger than others.

Despite that, they are all extremely proud. Especially Mu Zi Rong that idiot. It really makes me want to puke!”

“How about the other two? Who are they?” Little Fatty hurriedly asked.

“One of them was nicknamed Little White Dragon, the other Peerless Sword Deity!” Hong Ying then said disgustedly, “Goodness, they were obviously good for nothing but yet they still came up with such a nickname for themselves. It’s really too disgusting!”

Little Fatty rubbed his head and said, “But I heard that they were well taken care of by the senior. Their talents weren’t too bad and are geniuses which are rarely seen?”

“Cheh, their talents are indeed pretty good. But they are pretty lazy and extremely proud! How can they achieve any accomplishments?” Hong Ying said with disdain, “Do you know? When I just came out, who knows what the both of them were thinking. They insisted on sparring with me. Seeing that I did not have a good flying sword to use, they even took the initiative to not use their magical artefacts and used an ordinary flying sword to fight with me. Guess what the results are?”

“Wo~” Seeing Hong Ying who was filled with a devious smile, Little Fatty could not help but feel pity for those two people. He then carefully said, “Don’t tell me they made a fool out of themselves?”

## ***Chapter 99 - Plum Blossom Divination***

“Heh heh, actually nothing much happened also. I only transformed that Little White Dragon’s beautiful clothes to a pile of beggar scraps!” Hong Ying said with devious laughter, “That fellow saw the sword light flashing past him, but he could not block it at all. It scared him to the point he started wailing on the spot. He even almost burst out crying. Heh, it was really fun!”

As Little Fatty heard that, he did not know whether to laugh or cry. He could completely imagine how helpless that poor child was. However, despite being filled with pity he still hurriedly asked, “Then how did you take care of that Peerless Sword Deity?”

“Very sadly, I didn’t manage to take care of him!” Hong Ying helplessly shrugged and said, “The moment he saw the other person’s outcome, he ran away in fear. From that day on, he never dared to even see me! Honestly, I really wanted to have a ‘friendly’ spar with him!”

“Haha, I’m afraid that poor child would not want that! Right, why are you so strong?” Little Fatty could not help but ask in shock.

“Of course!” Hong Ying said with pride, “My parents said that I am almost unbeatable in the younger generation!”

“Almost?” Little Fatty immediately caught the keyword and asked, “Almost means that you’re not the best?”

“Ai yah yah, stupid!” Hong Ying said frustratedly, “It’s Miss Shui Jing, I just can’t beat her! Even though I am one level higher than her! Really, how can there be someone so perverse in the world!”

The moment he heard Shui Jing's name, Little Fatty's eyes lit up and hurriedly interrupted, "When I was on my way back, I saw Miss Shui Jing's battle. She was a Water type magic cultivator, isn't very strong, and did not have any powerful moves. But she was still able to completely dominate a 13th XianTian Earth magic cultivator! She seemed to be able to predict the future too, what exactly is going on?"

"Although Miss Shui Jing appears to be a Water type magic cultivator, she actually specialises in the Lesser Plum Blossom Divination!" Hong Ying explained.

"Lesser Plum Blossom Divination? What kind of cultivation method is that? It allows her to predict the future?" Little Fatty asked in doubt.

"The Lesser Plum Blossom Divination is able to predict the near future. It is specially used for combat. It can predict the every move of an opponent, completely controlling the tide of the battle. It is said to be very strong!" Hong Ying then added, "I have also sparred with Miss Shui Jing before. But every time I launch an attack, she would have already predicted it. In the end, both my hands and feet were tied. Although a victor was not established, but I know that she did not give it her all!"

"How did you know?" Little Fatty asked curiously.

"Stupid, Miss Shui Jing only defended while she was fighting me and is able to reduce me to such a pitiful state. If she were to attack targeting my weakness, I would definitely be defeated!" Hong Ying said, laughing bitterly.

"You're saying that she can even predict your weakness?" Little Fatty immediately asked in shock.

“Of course, this is the strongest part about the Lesser Plum Blossom Divination. She is able to calculate your every move and situation. For example, the way you’re going to attack, the way you’re going to dodge, what spell you’re going to use, when you’ll have thoughts of ambush, the weakness in your defense, the weakness in your magical artifact, anything strange about your spell, all your strengths and weakness.” Hong Ying shrugged her shoulders and said, “In other words, she can find out anything she wants just by calculating!”

“Ah, no wonder!” Little Fatty said with enlightenment, “I was wondering how she could use 7 water balls to easily smash the defence of an Earth Divine Armour. So this is the reason! Goodness, if that’s the case, then isn’t she invincible?”

“Of course she can’t be invincible. Although the Lesser Plum Blossom Divination is very strong, there are still flaws within it. It is not perfect and can definitely be broken!” Hong Ying said.

“What flaws?” Little Fatty hurriedly asked, “Will I be able to break it?”

“I don’t know if you are able to break it.” Hong Ying said with deep thoughts, “Ever since I lost to Miss Shui Jing, I went back to ask my mum about it. My mum said that the Lesser Plum Blossom Divination requires a large amount of concentration. Thus, it is very draining during a battle. If you are able to drag out the battle, it may be possible to let Miss Shui Jing lose from fatigue! However, this is obviously something difficult to achieve. The moment Miss Shui Jing calculates your weakness and the percentage of success of different attacks, she can unleash the most effective attack. Such an attack would be an assured hit, and would rarely miss. Thus, unless you are a lot stronger than her, it is almost impossible.”



“Does that mean that she is only able to calculate the moves of a low-grade cultivator but not a high-grade cultivator?” Little Fatty suddenly asked.

“Nope, the Lesser Plum Blossom Divination is able to calculate the moves of any cultivator. Even if my parents were to fight her, she would be able to calculate their moves. But, it would be more difficult to calculate the moves of a high-grade cultivator and would require more concentration and time. In an intense battle, such a method would not be effective. Plus, because of the difference in abilities, even if she could predict the opponent’s moves, she would not be able to defend against them!” Hong Ying said. “With Miss Shui Jing’s standard, she would be able to fight with foundational cultivators with her Plum Blossom Divination. But, if she were to fight with a JinDan cultivator, before she finishes her calculations, she would have been hit already!”

“Even if that’s the case, it is still pretty amazing!” Little Fatty said in deep thought. He then asked curiously, “Right, since there is a Lesser Plum Blossom Divination, doesn’t that mean that there is a Greater Plum Blossom Divination?!”

“Of course, but in the middle, there is a Plum Blossom Divination!” Hong Ying explained, “The Lesser Plum Blossom Divination is limited to predicting the present time, while the Plum Blossom Divination is able to predict everything which happens in the world at that specific moment. As for the Greater Plum Blossom Divination, it is able to predict the cycles of reincarnation. The latter 2 belongs to spells which transcend the mortal world and is rarely seen. Even Miss Shui Jing’s master only knew a small corner of the Plum Blossom Divination. As for the Greater Plum Blossom Divination, it was only something heard in legends. There has been nobody known to cultivate it!”

“Ah, I understand!” As Little Fatty heard that, he said in envy, “This Miss Shui Jing is really lucky. She is actually able to learn a celestial spell as such. If only we could learn it also!”

## ***Chapter 100 - Fighting Azure Shadow***

“Stop dreaming! Something like the Lesser Plum Blossom Divination has high requirements to learn it. Apart from being talented, you must have a high aptitude as well. You’ll need to possess a photographic memory, and have amazing mental arithmetic! Such a genius is hardly seen even in a thousand years!” Hong Ying then said in frustration, “Actually, when I was younger, my parents had tried recommending me to Miss Shui Jing’s master before. It was a pity that I was too stupid and will get a headache the moment I see those complicated calculations. Thus, I lost the chance to cultivate the Lesser Plum Blossom Divination!”

“Forget it then!” Little Fatty was still planning to find a chance to cultivate the Lesser Plum Blossom Divination. But after hearing what Hong Ying said, he immediately gave up that thought. He then let the matter go and asked with a smile, “Junior sister, why are you looking for me?”

“Aiyah! I almost forgot!” Hong Ying then twiddled with the edges of her clothes and said with a shy face, “I feel like eating bbq fish again!”

Turns out, when Little Fatty was still living together with Hong Ying, he was found out by her whilst he snuck out to eat the bbq fish. The eyeless fish and spiritual mushroom were worthy of being called heavenly delicacies, and was able to conquer this little girl in but just a moment. As such, in every 3 to 5 days, she would return here to eat it.

Although Little Fatty treated this delicacy with great importance, his heart was indeed moved by Hong Ying. Plus, the sect master and his wife had shown him great kindness. Thus, he could never bring himself to reject her request. It was the same this time. Seeing Hong Ying being so shy, he could not help but laugh and say, “Are we having it here, or should we change a location?”

“The back mountains, let’s go there!” Seeing Little Fatty agree, Hong Ying immediately say excitedly, “Yesterday, I went to the back mountains to play and found a place. There is also a type of wild chicken there which seems to be really yummy! Let’s go try it this time!”

As she said that, she summoned her Wing Piercing Tiger and shouted as she got on, “Hurry up!” before flying up excitedly.

Seeing this, Little Fatty could only helplessly get on his Wing Piercing Tiger and chase after her.

In a flash, 3 days passed and it was time for the competition again.

In the afternoon, within the back mountains of the Mystical Sky Yard, Mu Zi Rong and a JinDan cultivator silently stood there waiting for Little Fatty to arrive.

At this moment, countless of spectators sporadically filled the other competition rings. It was only this place which consisted of 2 pitiful souls. All the disciples who wanted to spectate were all frightened away by Mu Zi Rong’s glare which was filled with killing intent.

In comparison to Mu Zi Rong’s killing intent, that JinDan stage judge was feeling helpless. Originally, with his status, he should be the last to arrive. But today, he was forced to come early by Mu Zi Rong who could not wait to teach Little Fatty a lesson. In the end, he had to wait for a low-grade disciple. How could he endure that? If not for Daoist Huo Yun being so tyrannical, he might even have the heart to kill Mu Zi Rong!”

Just when the both of them were getting impatient, a golden light appeared from the horizon. Following which, a green clothed cultivator who was like the size of a giant bear landed on the ring. This person had a resolute face and his skin was all tanned bronze. However, even though he seemed honest and straightforward, his eyes were filled with a tinge of craftiness. This person who just arrived was none other than our Little Fatty.

Seeing Little Fatty arrive, Mu Zi Rong's eyes surged with killing intent. She immediately scolded, "Darn fatty, you are finally here to give up your life!"

"Wrong!" Little Fatty smiled and with a flip of his hands, a 2 feet high bell appeared on his palm. At the same time, he laughed and said, "Actually, I am here to give the senior sister a bell!"

(TN: This is a pun by Little Fatty. In Chinese, 'Zhong' can be written in a few ways. It can be written as a bell, or it can be written as an 'end'. In this case, Little Fatty means that he would be sending her to her death.)

The moment Mu Zi Rong heard that she was almost angered to death. She immediately scolded in frustration, "With just you, you want to take my life?!"

Seeing how Little Fatty's words were so hostile, the JinDan cultivator could not help but frown and glare at him with dissatisfaction.

Who would have thought, Little Fatty laughed nonchalantly and said, "Senior sister's status is too high. No matter how much courage I have, I would not dare to kill you!"

Hearing Little Fatty say that the JinDan cultivator's face became slightly better.

But, Little Fatty continued, “However, senior sister’s road in this competition will be ended by me! This can also be counted as giving you an end, no?”

“Utter nonsense!” Mu Zi Rong raged, “With just your body that is full of fats and a broken bell, you want to win against me? This is just too preposterous!”

“Heh heh, my abilities are indeed lowly and do not amount to much! But, senior sister may like someone like me and purposely lose to me. Who knows if that will happen!” Little Fatty said with a devious smile.

“Bullsh\*t, the only thing I like is to make you into mincemeat!” Mu Zi Rong said in exasperation.

“Really?” Little Fatty smiled and said, “If that’s the case, then let us have a bet! I dare to say that senior sister definitely would not bear to harm me at all! If you injure me, I will admit defeat and commit suicide on the spot!”

Hearing what Little Fatty say, Mu Zi Rong almost fainted from anger. Currently, she was completely possessed by her anger and could barely think straight. She did not even consider why Little Fatty dared to say that and shouted immediately, “Good, good good! You darn fatty, I will bet with you today! If I cannot slaughter you later, I will be your slave in future without complaints!”

“If that’s the case, then we have a deal!” Little Fatty replied with a cunning smile. At the same time, he said to himself, ‘Haha, she is indeed someone without brains! I would like to see what will you do when you lose!’

Mu Zi Rong was already on the verge of explosion and already could not contain her urge to hack Little Fatty to pieces. Before even waiting for the official

start time of the competition, she roared at the JinDan judge, “Why aren’t you starting the competition yet?”

Even though it was not time yet, but facing a nigh insane Mu Zi Rong, the JinDan cultivator was also frightened out of his wits. He did not dare to provoke her and could only say with a bitter laughter, “You guys can begin then!”

The moment the JinDan cultivator said that Mu Zi Rong lifted her Azure Shadow Divine Sword. Thousands of sword shadows immediately appeared and rushed towards Little Fatty like poisonous snakes under Mu Zi Rong’s control, wanting to tear him into pieces.

Facing the fierce attack of a magical artefact, Little Fatty was not hurried at all. He only threw his bell lightly in the air. The next moment, the bell expanded to 40 feet high and landed on top of Little Fatty. With a loud bang, Little Fatty became surrounded by the large bell. The base of the bell even managed to dig 2 to 3 feet into the ground.

## ***Chapter 101: Crazy Lady***

The moment the large bell covered Little Fatty, the sword light of the Azure Shadow Divine Sword also arrived and slashed against the bell. With a wave of metal crashing and sparks flying, the iron bell was filled with craters and scars as the sword shadows flew past.

Although the Azure Shadow Divine Sword was a magical artefact, it's greatest strength was not in its attack. Its strength lay in the increase in the quantity of sword lights. Thus, the sword lights given out by it would be 10 times stronger than that of other flying swords. With just a shake, it would be able to release over a thousand sword lights. But, each sword light was limited in power and could only wear the black iron layer down by 2 to 3 inches.

However, this was after all the result of just a wave of her sword. Seeing the depth of the sword scar, Mu Zi Rong was not shocked but happy. She thought to herself, 'This lousy bell would only be 2 to 3 foot thick at best. That would already be over 10,000 catties heavy. I doubt a poor broke like you will be able to do anything special. With this thickness, I would be able to destroy it in just a few dozens of slashes. At that time, see how I will take care of you!'

Thinking about this, Mu Zi Rong's energy rose and she completely let go of her defence. She concentrated all her spiritual Qi on her sword and commanded her sword to release an unceasing attack, unleashing wave after wave of sword lights.

From afar, it can be seen that the countless of densely packed sword shadows formed a large azure dragon over 1000 feet long and dozens of feet wide. It rushed forward like a tsunami and smashed unceasingly on the large bell. After every attack, an inch thick of the black iron layer would be shaved off. In just a few breaths, an uncountable amount of black iron was shaved off.

However, what made Mu Zi Rong frustrated was that the bell was obviously not just a few feet thick. Although she shaved off so much black iron, the size of the bell remained the same. It did not change just because of the black iron which was shaved off. It was as though a thin layer of its skin was removed and was completely unaffected. Such a result was something which Mu Zi Rong just could not accept.

It was at this precise moment that Little Fatty's annoying voice sounded from under the bell, "Senior sister give it your all! I'm still waiting for you to trample over me!"

Mu Zi Rong was completely angered! She almost fainted from anger and said in exasperation, "Darn fatty, continue being arrogant. I will definitely reduce you to a state where you can't cry even if you wanted!" As she said that, she ignored the large exhaustion of spiritual Qi and continued attacking. In just a moment, the sword shadows of the Azure Shadow Divine Sword was strengthened. The quantity of it also increased greatly, adding to the dragon's bulk.

However, no matter how Mu Zi Rong pressed her Azure Shadow Divine Sword, the giant bell was like a stubborn rock which could not be moved regardless of the torrential rain or storm slamming upon it. Even though the fragments of the black iron bell littered the grounds, it still seemed to be completely unaffected.

At the same time, Little Fatty's mouth was still as merciless as ever as he taunted, "Senior sister, senior sister, hurry, hurry and slash me, hurry and slash me! Can you hurry up and slash me!"

"Why are you still not here yet? I'm already growing tired of waiting!"



“Don’t tell me you’re really in love with me and you are trying to go easy on me? Ai yah yah, if that’s really the case, I wouldn’t know what to do!”

As Mu Zi Rong heard what Little Fatty said, she literally steamed from all the pent-up anger! She was already giving it her all and unleashing all she could. But no matter how she tried, it was completely useless. No matter how many attacks the large bell received, no matter how much black iron was shed, it just wouldn’t be destroyed.

No matter how much effort she put in, Mu Zi Rong’s attack obviously could not last forever. Despite the strength of her attack, it did not last for more than 5 mins before exhausting over 80% of her spiritual Qi. At this moment, Little Fatty who was under the bell was still in tip top condition. It can be said that even if Little Fatty exited the bell now, he would be able to win her with just his Golden Eagle Sword.

However, Little Fatty was obviously not going to let Mu Zi Rong go like that. He did not have any intentions of going out at all. He just sat down in the bell and ate the bbq fish which he prepared previously. Furthermore, he did not forget to mock her while he drank some wine.

“Senior sister, you’ve already run out of strength? If that’s the case then you would have lost already! According to our bet, if you lost, you would become my slave! Ai yah yah, if that’s the case, then wouldn’t you have to wait upon me even when I bathe? If I were to go to the washroom, won’t you have to help me clean~” Before even finishing what he had to say, Mu Zi Rong had already gone past her boiling point.

Only now did Mu Zi Rong understand that she had already fallen into this darn fatty’s trap. He intentionally provoked her to waste all her energy in that wave of attack. Plus, she even made such a bet in a fit of rage. Now, she was completely

trapped. She couldn't win, but she also could not afford to lose! Helpless, Mu Zi Rong resolutely made a stunning decision.

“B\*st\*rd, I will fight it out with you!” As she said that, she took out an elixir and swallowed it without a second word.

Seeing the situation, the JinDan cultivator cried out, “Vitality Unleashing Pill! Am I imagining things?”

When Little Fatty heard the name Vitality Unleashing Pill, he was also shocked. He knew that this was an extremely violent pill which would unleash the potential of one's body. After consuming it, one's strength would be increased greatly, but at the price of overdrafting one's vitality. After that, it would definitely cause damage to the person's vitality which could only be nursed back through the means of spiritual Qi and a few years of time. Thus, even if Mu Zi Rong obtained victory through the use of the Vitality Unleashing Pill, she would also lose the rights to compete for the Mystical Spiritual Fruit. After all, something so momentous would not be delayed for a few years just for her.

Hearing Mu Zi Rong use the Vitality Unleashing pill and sensing her spiritual Qi increasing exponentially, even exceeding the XianTian stage, Little Fatty hurriedly shouted, “Senior, senior, she's cheating. The Vitality Unleashing Pill is considered a one-time use treasure which is banned!”

*Cough cough* The JinDan cultivator coughed twice in awkwardness and wanted to announce that Mu Zi Rong lost due to an infringement of the rules.

But, he did not expect that Mu Zi Rong to glare at him and rage, “The sect only said that any one time use magical tool, divine lightning, talisman could not be used. But the Vitality Unleashing Pill is an elixir which isn't part of this list. It

doesn't seem that the rules banned any form of elixirs right?"

"This~" The JinDan cultivator was immediately placed in a spot. In actual fact, what Mu Zi Rong said was nothing more than just an excuse. Disallowing the use of any one time use magical artefacts and talismans was for the purpose of balancing the abilities of the richer and poorer disciples. The Vitality Unleashing Pill also had such an effect, however, it possessed side effects. This was after all just a competition, thus it was completely unnecessary for someone to injure their own vitality for a few years just because of this.

If she was an ordinary disciple, the JinDan cultivator would not even bother arguing with her and forfeit her right to participate. But, this was Mu Zi Rong, someone who had such a strong backing which he did not dare offend. Seeing how her eyes already turned red, how would he dare to resist her?

Just at this moment, the medicinal effect of the Vitality Unleashing Pill was completely unleashed, elevating Mu Zi Rong's strength to that of the foundational stage. If she waited any longer, the spiritual Qi would slowly disperse and her Vitality Unleashing Pill would then be wasted. Under such circumstances, Mu Zi Rong could not be bothered with what the JinDan cultivator had to say and channelled her spiritual Qi into her Azure Shadow Divine Sword.

## ***Chapter 102 - Big Hoo-Ha***

The next instant, the sword lights coming out from the Azure Shadow Divine Sword swelled to ten feet in length; and the amount easily increased by more than ten times. The waves of sword lights formed into Azure Dragons that was more than 10 feet in length, completely encircling Little Fatty's bell like a bundle.

For the sword lights released this time, every one of them was able to pierce at least a half-foot into the Black Iron. The multitudinous sword lights pressed forward, shaving off a thick layer of the bell in an instant. Furthermore, the sword lights did not merely hack at the bell, even the surrounding area around it was not spared. The penetrative Qi from the sword recklessly reduced the area to rubble and debris, causing the battleground to be blanketed in a layer of dust. Even hidden inside the bell, Little Fatty could feel the ground trembling from the destruction, and it seemed like he was not standing on solid ground; but rather on top of a tiny boat floating in the middle of a turbulent sea. He was even having trouble keeping his grip on the wine cup in his hand.

Witnessing this scenario, Little Fatty was not worried at all. Instead, he merely gave a cold snort and willed his bell to increase in size. From the original 30 feet in height that was withstanding the brunt of the attack from the Azure Dragon sword lights, it further increased to an astounding 300 feet in height, with a diameter of over 100 feet. The bell now resembled a small hill, sturdily rooted on the ground, intimidating all who gazed upon it.

When she saw this, Mu Zi Rong inwardly let out a cry of joy. She thought that she had finally forced Little Fatty to finally reveal his hidden cards, and she further strengthened her attack. The azure sword lights resembled a river having burst out of a dam, flowing down from the Nine Heavens, frantically smashing towards the great bell.

In the face of the fearless attacking, countless fragments of black iron fell from the bell like raindrops falling (on my head) from the sky. *Ding Ding Dang Dang* The sounds of them landing resounded continuously, echoing over a few li.

Following the continuous depletion of the Black Iron, the big bell's size also started to shrink a little. Mu Zi Rong even thought that she gained the upper hand, and while continuing her violent attacks, could not resist shouting out gleefully: "Darn Fatty, can't hold on anymore? Wait for a little while more, I will reduce this broken bell of yours to shreds in a moment. Then, I will then chop you into mincemeat!"

"Haha, is that so?" Hearing this, Little Fatty could not help but let out peals of laughter. "If that's the case, then let Junior congratulate Senior Sister in advance, congratulations! Let me tell you honestly, after your untiring efforts, you have already reduced this bell by about 1/10 of its thickness! I believe that if you were to continue to batter this at full strength for another hour, you would probably be able to destroy the bell. Haha, I'm excited for you to grace me with your presence!"

When Mu Zi Rong heard those words, she was immediately stunned! One has to know that after consuming the Vitality Unleashing Pill, there was only a short time frame where the cultivator could convert their Vital Qi into Spiritual Qi. This process usually did not last for more than a minute. Furthermore, the converted Spiritual Qi could not be replenished, and how much one used meant how much was lost; at the pace, the Mu Zi Rong was crazily depleting her spiritual energy, let us not even talk about an hour, she probably could not even last for a minute with this insane burst. How would she carry on fighting?

She had already unhesitatingly staked her all on this, even to the point of unsparingly using the Vitality Unleashing Pill. But she was still unable to obtain a victory. Despair, loss, pain and anger, all her negative emotions rushed out like a bottle being uncorked. With this momentary lapse in her concentration, she

unexpectedly lost control of her own rampaging Spiritual Qi. The large amount of energies released by consuming the Vitality Unleashing Pill became like a horse without a bridle, wreaking havoc in her meridians.

This sort of scenario was the infamous cultivation deviation. Mu Zi Rong was only a XianTian cultivator, and her meridians could only withstand the original capacity of her Spiritual Qi. Increasing the amount occasionally wouldn't be much. But to have such a violent increase in Spiritual Qi to the level of a foundational cultivator, it would easily result in a shock to the system. Especially when it was not under control, the rampaging Spiritual Qi had already seriously injured her meridians in just a short while.

One only saw Mu Zi Rong abruptly spitting out a geyser of blood, before falling unconscious; her body falling headlong back towards the ground. At that moment, she was over a hundred feet in the air. If she were to fall onto the ground in her current state, even if she did not die, she would probably break all her bones!

Seeing the scenario turn for the worse, the JinDan cultivator thankfully did not get frightened to his death. Furthermore, how could he allow anything to happen to Mu Zi Rong? He hurriedly stepped in to intercept her fall, then circulated his spiritual energy to suppress the rampant spiritual energies in her body. Under the JinDan cultivator's care, the raging spiritual energies in Mu Zi Rong's body finally calmed down and started to disperse. This signified that Mu Zi Rong was temporarily out of the danger of being a cripple. However, due to the damage her meridians had suffered, further exacerbated by the consequence of consuming the Vitality Unleashing Pill, she would still probably need a good ten years or so to completely recover from her injuries.

Through his divine sense, Little Fatty had observed the going-on even while safely hidden behind the steel bell of his. When he saw how that 1 sentence of his caused Mu Zi Ling to be angered to the point her life lay on a thread, he could

not help but feel a sense of satisfaction. However, he also felt apprehensive, because he knew that he had really gotten into deep trouble this time.

Upon keeping his bell, he silently stood there whilst waiting for the JinDan cultivator to finish treating Mu Zi Rong. It was after much effort before the JinDan cultivator finally brought her back to consciousness. Upon regaining consciousness, it only took a moment for her to understand the situation at hand. However, not only did she not make a fuss, she only stared at Little Fatty with extreme coldness, before spitting out the words: “Darn Fatty, this great aunt will admit defeat today. However, you better not rejoice too early; we still have plenty of chances to play in the future. In this lifetime, I, your great aunt will not let this rest!” After she said her piece, she immediately closed her eyes, ignoring Little Fatty completely

Seeing this scene, the JinDan cultivator could only let out a bitter laugh before telling Little Fatty: “Song Zhong ah, let me first congratulate you for advancing this time and becoming the top for this group!”

Little Fatty sensed a hidden implication, and thus followed up by asking: “And what comes after that?”

“... And I advise you, to quickly prepare for your funeral! You’re dead this time!” Finishing his sentence, the JinDan cultivator did not even wait for Little Fatty to reply. He immediately carried the immobile Mu Zi Rong and flew away.

Watching the both of them disappear into the horizon, Little Fatty could not help but smirk.

“Cheh, what’s their problem? B\*st\*rds who can’t even bear a single loss! This daddy here haven’t even asked you to honour your promise of being my slave, and you still dare to threaten me?! Seeing that you’re a woman, I’ll not haggle

about minor details with you. But if you come and seek trouble with me in the future, this daddy here will definitely collect my debt, with interest!” After he said that, Little Fatty also took his leave, riding off on his flying sword.

Little Fatty won efficiently and left satisfied; with a wave of his hand without disturbing any of the scenery. Little did he know, that his actions this time would lead to huge waves in the future.

Was Mu Zi Rong an ordinary cultivator? She was a seeded disciple, an inner court elite who was ranked third!

Before the competition, practically everyone had come to a reasonable conclusion: that was the majority of the seeded disciples would end up advancing. Even under unforeseen circumstances, it mainly applied for those in the lower tiers. But, it would be almost impossible for there to be any surprises within the top 5 of the sect.

Miss Shui Jing in the first group, publicly acknowledged as the first amongst the younger generation. She far outstripped her peers, and practically had no opponents on the same level. Thus, there was no way she could have been defeated.

From the second to the fourth group, these were all the children of the inner court elders. Every one of them possessed a frighteningly powerful magical artefact. Under the circumstance where XianTian cultivators or even Foundational cultivators would only have access to magical tools, their victory was guaranteed with their magical artefacts. To be in possession of such great magical artefacts, they could completely fend off attacks from an ordinary foundational cultivator; let alone those ordinary disciples from the outer courts!



As for Hong Ying in the fifth group, even without a proper magical artefact, she could still fight those with magical artefacts to a standstill, this spoke volumes about her ability, and she definitely had the ability to turn up her nose around the people in the generation. At the same time, with her status as the darling daughter of the current Sect Master and First Lady, nobody would probably dare to win her.

Therefore, these five people were considered to be the most popular option to advance. This was something that was common knowledge amongst everyone in the Mystical Sky Yard. However, even with such favourable odds to win, the 3rd placing Mu Zi Rong was unexpectedly knocked out in the second round. One could only imagine how big of a hoo-ha this is!

## ***Chapter 103: Dilemma***

After this dark horse burst into the scene, Little Fatty turned from a down and nameless outer court disciple to the new star of the Mystical Sky Yard overnight. To be able to defeat one of the so-called four geniuses Mu Zi Rong, was already more than enough to prove his valiant might. Even more shocking was that though his opponent pulled out all the stops by consuming the Vitality Unleashing Pill, she still was not able to even harm a single hair on Little Fatty's body. This spoke volumes about how wide the gap in strength was between the two of them. There were even people who treated him as the same level as Miss Shui Jing.

At the same time, his big iron bell with that battered and tatty appearance, finally caught the notice of the public, which led to many a person guessing about its origins as well as usage; but no matter how hard they racked their brains, they were unable to find out how a material as low-class as black iron could form into an artifact capable of blocking the attacks from a high-grade magical artifact.

The good news was that cultivators had their unspoken rules, and it was considered taboo for any others to specifically make the effort to worm them out. Thus, even though Little Fatty's actions created many waves in the Sect, it was unexpectedly peaceful, without anyone coming to probe.

Of course, as the saying goes, "Some will win, some will lose"; while it was serene and peaceful at Little Fatty's place, Daoist Huo Yun's faction was on the verge of exploding.

After all, Mu Zi Rong was a rare genius from their faction, which explained why she was bestowed such a rare magical artefact, the Azure Shadow Divine Sword. In fact, they originally wished that Mu Zi Rong would be able to take this

competition by storm and obtain the top few positions! But unfortunately nothing goes as expected; this was only the second round of the group knockouts, yet she was already eliminated. As if losing the right to obtain the Mystical Spiritual Fruit was not enough, she was even riddled with injuries. It would take a good ten years before she could recover back to her prime. In this ten years, if her cultivation did not drop, that would already be a blessing. There would not even be a sliver of a chance for her to improve. That essentially meant that she would have wasted ten years of possible cultivation time.

One must know that a cultivator's progress was the most significant while they were still young. It was a completely different concept to be 30 years old versus being 40 years old when entering the Foundational stage. This was what separated the geniuses from the ordinary like gold from the silt. Mu Zi Rong was considered a genius simply because she had the potential to make a breakthrough to the foundational stage before age thirty. But now, she would be delayed and could only enter into the Foundational stage when she reached 40. This would only put her on par with the disciples that were above average, and would not be considered the level of a genius at all.

This event played a major role in shaping her future cultivation progress. Initially, she was someone with the hope to even advance into the YuanYing stage. But with her injury delaying her progress, the probability of her advancing to the YuanYing stage would be reduced by about 30 to 50 percent! One could see how disastrous this was to her. It would not be considered harsh to say that her entire life was destroyed because of this defeat alone.

In a cultivator's family, no matter how much they focused on the upbringing of the future generation, it was impossible to create too many geniuses. Someone with the talents of Mu Zi Rong could be counted with a single hand in Daoist Huo Yun bloodline. Now, she was ruined in an unimportant sect competition. This really infuriated the people in Daoist Huo Yun's faction to no end.

However, this sect competition was completely impartial. Mu Zi Rong only had herself to blame for being injured from taking the Vitality Unleashing Pill. Although Little Fatty could also be said to have intentionally provoked her, but it was not exactly an infringement of the rule. Besides, Mu Zi Rong was indeed the one who was at fault. Taking the Vitality Unleashing Pill was nothing to be proud off. Thus, Daoist Huo Yun's camp was unable to find any faults with reason.

Because these high-level cultivators were extremely concerned about their face, they would not purposefully make the life of a junior difficult if they were not able to find a reason. That was something that was far too embarrassing. It would only be a joke if word were to get out and the other high-level cultivators would not be able to accept it. With the Sect master and his wife present, they also knew that they cannot bully Little Fatty openly. Thus, they wisely chose to restrain themselves. Not only did they restrain themselves, they also instructed their followers to not find trouble with Little Fatty.

However, even though they abstained from making a move towards him now, it did not mean that they were prepared to let bygones be bygones. This simply showed that those people are all wily old foxes. Little Fatty could already vaguely sense that a storm was coming his way. Even though the people from Daoist Huo Yun side was currently silent, the moment they made a move, he would be in trouble.

At least Little Fatty also made his preparations. Anyway, it wasn't possible for them to touch him openly. They would also not dare to send experts to kill him openly in the presence of the Sect master. At most, they would only use some underhanded means. As long as he was careful enough, he would not give them any advantage to strike.

Indeed, after a peaceful 4 days, Little Fatty received the retaliation from Daoist Huo Yun's people!

After the third round of competitions yesterday, the competition of all the 10 groups were concluded. Apart from Little Fatty, all the other 9 who advanced were the elites of the inner court.

After the top 10 was decided, they were immediately assigned into groups. In the end, the surprise Little Fatty had was the first person he would face was the one crowned first in Mystical Sky Yard, Miss Shui Jing.

After hearing this news, Little fatty could not help but laugh bitterly and curse, “They’re really a bunch of a\*\*holes. This was obviously arranged on purpose! They want me to fight Miss Shui Jing to the death!”

If Little Fatty gave it his all and relied on the giant bell, Wing Piercing Tiger, and his various means, he would still have the chance to win. The problem lay in the fact that if he won, he would also offend the people from another camp. In the Mystical Sky Yard, Little Fatty had already offended the people in Daoist Huo Yun’s camp and was in a predicament. If Celestial Mei Hua who had an even greater influence were to see Little Fatty as an enemy, then he would not have an easy life in future. Even the sect master might not be able to protect him.

Even though Celestial Mei Hua’s camp was not big, she was still the strongest person in the sect. Together with the people from Daoist Huo Yun’s camp, it was more than enough to gain the upper hand against the sect master.

However, if Little Fatty were to lose to Miss Shui Jing, then he would be at the bottom rung. If Daoist Huo Yun were to manipulate things and change the original 10 slots to 9 slots, then Little Fatty who was only at the 10th XianTian stage would definitely be the scapegoat.

Thus, in this competition, Little Fatty could not win, but he also could not lose and was hence greatly troubled.

Helpless, he thought of finding the Sect Master-Wife duo to get their opinion. But, because of his stubborn character, he was a little embarrassed to go up and ask them directly. Coincidentally, Hong Ying came to find him to play today, thus giving him an opportunity.

Thus, Little Fatty took Hong Ying to a lake with a beautiful scenery. He then opened a mat and placed various delicacies out on it. Then, he raised a small fire. Seizing this opportunity, Little Fatty roasted the eyeless fish with other ingredients while probing, “Junior sister, do you think that it is better for me to lose or win when I fight with Miss Shui Jing?”

## ***Chapter 104 - Mystical Tortoiseshell and World Coin***

“Haha, Fatty bro, do you think you can triumph over senior sister Shui Jing?” Hong Ying couldn’t help but laugh when she heard that.

“I should have a chance right?” Little Fatty replied indignantly. “That bell of mine has no weakness and can only be broken. Even Mu Zi Rong who ate the Vitality Unleashing Pill had no way of destroying it with her Azure Shadowless Divine Sword. I don’t believe that Miss Shui Jing’s Water-type spells can destroy my defense! If she isn’t able to break the bell, then I am at least in a position where it is impossible to lose?”

“Haha, then you’re deeply mistaken!” Hong Ying said with a laugh, “That big bell of yours is indeed surprising. But, it is still made from the lowest grade material after all. Furthermore, it was crudely made. I believe that at least 10,000 catties of black iron were shaved off by Mu Zi Rong during the last battle right?”

“You’re right, lots of black iron fell off indeed. But this isn’t much either, there is still plenty more where that came from. Even if another few 10,000 catties fell off, it wouldn’t matter. I don’t believe that her Water-type spell is stronger than the might of the Azure Shadowless Divine Sword! Thus, she will not have any chance at all!” Little Fatty said resolutely.

“Fatty bro, the only reason why you will think like this is because you are not familiar with Miss Shui Jing’s trump card! Let me tell you the truth, as Celestial Mei Hua’s disciple, her wealth is the greatest among us. Even my parents’ wealth are inferior!” Hong Ying said with a tinge of sadness.

“What? Even the sect master’s wealth couldn’t be compared to hers?” As Little Fatty heard that, he immediately said in shock, “Don’t tell me she also has

a top grade magical artefact?”

“Wrong, Miss Shui Jing wouldn’t even take a fancy to a magical artefact. She has a spiritual artefact!” Hong Ying laughed bitterly and said, “You have to know, even my parents only have a top grade magical artefact. They do not have a single spiritual artefact!”

Hearing that, Little Fatty could not help but take in a cold breath! Although he was a low grade cultivator, he was still extremely familiar with the rankings of the artifacts. Normally, a magical tool was used by XianTian and Foundational cultivators. A magical artifact would be used by JinDan and YuanYing cultivators. As for a spiritual artifact, it was something that only FenShen cultivators could use.

A spiritual artifact originates from a magical artifact. It is just that the process of refining it is extremely arduous. First, a perfectly refined and suitable magical artifact had to be chosen. Then, it had to be continually refined. In every stage of refinement, countless heavenly treasures would have to be used. Various strong formations would also have to be inscribed upon it. Furthermore, a cultivator has to nurture it with his own heart and mind. Only after a millennium and countless refinements, will there be a chance for the inanimate item to gain sentience, thus becoming a spiritual artifact.

In other words, something like a spiritual artifact would require at least a thousand years to be refined successfully. Every stage of refinement has to be treated with utmost meticulousness. If anything went wrong during the refinement process, everything will be for naught. Furthermore, even if everything was done perfectly, a sentient artifact may not be born. Normally, a cultivator who is able to live for a thousand years would be a FenShen stage expert. Someone like that would normally refine multiple magical artifacts together. If a single one of them is able to gain sentience, it was enough for them to be extremely excited. If sentient items were to be born, one could figuratively



die from happiness. In truth, many FenShen cultivators were unable to refine even a single spiritual artifact in their lifetime!

After a spiritual artefact is successfully refined, it is telepathically connected to its owner. Having gained sentience, it could also cultivate. Thus, its might is much stronger than a magical artefact of the same grade.

Although this was something extremely good, it was rarely passed down. Most of them would follow their owners to their grave. Thus, there were very few spiritual artifacts in the world. Besides, there's another noteworthy feature of spiritual artifacts - they choose their owners. It is entirely up to their discretion, even low grade cultivators may be fancied upon.

If a high-grade cultivator wanted to snatch another person's spiritual artefact, there were only two options. Either he relies on fated affinity, or forcefully subdue the sentience. The outcome of the latter was normally the sentience being wiped out. If such a thing happened, then the spiritual artefact would be ruined and become a magical artefact.

As such, sects would normally allow high-grade cultivators to attempt to refine the spiritual artefacts. They would allow the spiritual artefacts to pick their own owners.

Being one of the largest sects in the cultivation world, Little Fatty was not surprised that there was a spiritual artefact. But what made him depressed was that it was in Miss Shui Jing's hands.

Although he has never seen one before, he knew of its prowess from the sect's archive. Even the lowest grade spiritual artefact was much stronger than a top grade magical artefact. Mu Zi Rong's Azure Shadowless Divine Sword was a

pretty good magical artefact. But compared to a spiritual artifact, it could only be labelled as trash!

Thinking about this, Little Fatty's face changed slightly as he could not help but ask, "Junior sister, what is Miss Shui Jing's spiritual artefact?"

"Mystical Tortoiseshell and World Coin!" Hong Ying said.

"Two artefacts?!" As Little Fatty heard that, he almost fainted! When other XianTian cultivators are going crazy over low-grade magical artefacts, she already possessed 2 spiritual artefacts! This, isn't the gap far too wide?

"It can be said to be 2 artefacts, it can also be said to be one. This is because they are a set!" Hong Ying explained, "Tortoiseshell, coin, they are all items used for divination!"

"Used for divination?" As Little Fatty heard that, his eyes lit up and asked, "Then they shouldn't be too useful in an actual battle right?"

"Haha, if it is compared to a spiritual artifact of the same grade, it was indeed weaker in an actual battle. After all, their main purpose was for divination. But, it is still a spiritual artifact after all. Even the weakest spiritual artifact is still stronger than a magical artifact." Hong Ying explained with a laughter, "The Mystical Tortoiseshell was for defence. It is definitely stronger than your lousy bell. The World Coin is used for attacking, and it is said that they can find the weakness of an opponent and attack it. It can even form a World Coin Formation. It is just too strong!"

"If you put it that way, then am I not finished?" Little Fatty could not help but

say with a bitter laughter.

“Isn’t that obvious? Unless you also have a spiritual artefact, and it must be stronger than the Mystical Tortoiseshell and the World Coin!” Hong Ying laughed.

“This~” As he heard Hong Ying say that, he thought of his own Natal Artifact. Be it the small pearl with a dimension, or the strange copper bell, they all seemed to be extremely powerful. It may well be a spiritual artefact.

However, although it was okay to fool others with a black iron bell, if he revealed the extraordinary copper bell, he would probably not have any more peaceful days. Thus, considering the bigger picture, Little Fatty shook his head and decided that he would give up the idea of competing with Miss Shui Jing. He thought to himself, ‘We’ll assess the situation and decide the course of action! If I have any chance, I will give it my all. If I have no chance, it doesn’t matter if I give up. I have already obtained the top 10 position. The people from Daoist Huo Yun’s camp can’t possibly cover the skies with their palm and ask me not to go right?’

## ***Chapter 105: Two Live Treasures***

Soon, the day for Little Fatty's battle against Shui Jing arrived. That particular day was a bright, cloudless, sunny. Little Fatty rode his flying sword to the competition grounds and almost fainted on the spot.

The competition grounds was already flooded with people, with the surrounding 1000 feet being densely packed. Not only were the inner court elites there, even many outer court disciples were here as well. There were over hundreds of people who came. Obviously, they were called here by a certain someone, if not they were not qualified to come near here.

With the crowd in sight, Little Fatty knew that it was Daoist Huo Yun's camp behind the scenes. They obviously wanted to let them all see him be a joke!

Although he was extremely displeased, he will not back out now because of the gravity of the matter. He could only land in frustration and stand alone on the competition grounds, allowing everyone to gossip about him as though he was an animal on display.

"Woah! This is the guy who defeated that devil, Mu Zi Rong!"

"So fat, and he isn't handsome at all. It seems that he isn't strong either and only barely met the requirements for joining the sect competition. How could someone like him defeat Miss Mu's Azure Shadowless Divine Sword?"

"It is said that he has a perverse giant bell. Even after Miss Mu consumed the Vitality Unleashing Pill coupled with the might of her sword, she was still unable to harm him the slightest. In the end, she went into cultivation deviation!"

“Really? Why isn’t he taking it out?”

“Maybe he is hiding it, who will casually take out such a treasure. Even with his bell’s defence, he still may not be an opponent worthy of Miss Shui Jing, the first in our sect!”

“Not necessarily, Miss Shui Jing specialises in Water-type spells which are weak in attack. They are only able to target the weakness of the opponent in order to be effective. But this time, this Song Zhong’s bell is able to cover his whole body. I’m afraid even Miss Shui Jing won’t have any idea on how to deal with it?”

“Cheh, Mu Zi Rong and gang all has a magical artefact. Miss Shui Jing has such a strong master, how would she not have anything good? I’m sure she has a high-grade magical artefact. It is just that the previous few opponents were too weak, thus there was no need to reveal it!”

“Haha, she will definitely have to take it out this time. It seems that we have a show to watch!”

“Heh heh, we have brother Song to thank for this. If not for this, we will not be able to enter either! Speaking of which, brother Song is the only outer court disciple here. I am hoping for him to create a miracle and take care of these so-called inner court elites!”

“That’s right, those b\*st\*rds of the inner courts are too outrageous! They are all condescending and aloof and are extremely vicious. They don’t even treat us as a human! It is indeed time for someone to come out and teach them a lesson!”

While Little Fatty stood there and listen to everyone's chatter, he could not help but laugh bitterly and say, "I was only forced to teach Mu Zi Rong a lesson. Do I really have to become the representative of the outer courts to face the inner court elites? For these guys to say these things, do they really want to force me to my death!"

Thinking about this, Little Fatty could not help but look around him. Suddenly, his eyes lit up and he found Little Monkey in the midst of the outer court disciples staring at him with a face full of worry.

Seeing this situation, Little Fatty smiled slightly and nodded his head, indicating that he was fine. Only then did Little Monkey reveal a smile. But his countenance still showed an iota of worriedness.

Just at this moment, there was a commotion in the crowds. A group of people shoved the disciples aside and arrived in front of Little Fatty.

Seeing this, Little Fatty frowned. It was obvious that someone was creating trouble for him. However, he was not too worried. Nobody would dare to openly engage him on the competition grounds. That would be disrupting the competition, and it would definitely draw the displeasure off the higher echelons. Even if their identities were special, they would still be sternly rebuked for sure. These guys would only throw a few sarcastic remarks at most. With regards to this, Little Fatty was not afraid in the slightest. Wasn't it just a quarrel? Why would he be afraid? Thus, Little Fatty only silently observed and sized up the crowd approaching him.

This was a group of ten, which was obviously led by the 2 youngsters in the front who were well dressed. Although the others following did not have low

cultivations, they all look disgustingly sycophantic. Little Fatty ignored the followers and carefully studied the 2 youngsters.

One of them was dressed in green, the other yellow. It was all weaved by high-class silk and refined with a spell. The defence of it would not be any lower than a magical tool. Their clothes were festooned with an array of items. There were some jade pendants, some ring shaped magical tool, and even jade bangles. All of these were magical tools with their own respective functions. Normally, a person would only bring one of each item. But these two fellows brought 3-5 pieces of each item. Making their bodies glitter with jewels.

But, the way the items were bundled together made them seem extremely vulgar. However, it was obvious that they did not understand that. They even thought that they looked extremely good and walked around proudly with their chest lifted up.

With an expression like they wanted to get beaten up, they both walked proudly up to Little Fatty. The guy dressed in yellow first laughed coldly and gave a cursory head-to-toe look at Little Fatty with disdain. Only then did he say eccentrically, "You brat, you're Song Zhong?"

"It is I indeed!" Little Fatty replied calmly.

"Cheh, 'Song Zhong'? What kind of stupid name is that?" The yellow shirt guy said with sarcasm, "It is one thing for you to look so ugly. Why is it that even your name is so shameful?"

"Precisely!" The green shirt guy also added with sarcasm, "Even an idiot like you is able to remain in the sect? That is the stigma of the sect! If I were you, I would have committed suicide a long time ago rather than make a fool of

myself!”

“Haha!” As he said that, he and his bunch of rogues started laughing.

Seeing the other party being so rude, Little Fatty was also angered deep in his heart. Even though he was angered, he did not show it at all. He only asked calmly, “It is true that my name isn’t the best. But isn’t both of your names also extremely shameful?”

“Nonsense!” The guy immediately shouted, “My underlings, tell this idiot my nickname!”

“Little fatty, you better listen up!” A follower stood up and said proudly, “This, is who everyone calls Jade Face Little White Dragon, Li Jing Long, the young master of the Li family. The other is known as Peerless Sword Deity, Zhang Qing Jiang, the young master of the Zhang family!”

Hearing their own nicknames, and having their underlings proudly announce it, their face immediately lit up as they stood there in conceit. All of their other underlings were extremely pleased and praised them with a thumbs up.

But after Little Fatty heard that, he turned and walked away without saying a word.

The guy in yellow was immediately anxious as he shouted, “Brat, where are you going?”

“I’m going to find a place to puke!” Little Fatty replied without turning back.



## Chapter 106: Meeting Miss Shui Jing Again

“Hahaha~” The moment Little Fatty said that, everyone present burst out into laughter.

Little Fatty was disgusted to the point he felt like puking after the both of them revealed their nicknames. In such a scenario, who would be able suppress their laughter?

Besides, there were many outer court disciples present today. They were already displeased by the tyranny of the inner court disciples and pitied Little Fatty who was a fellow outer court disciple. Thus, they took this opportunity to laugh out loud without restraint. Anyway, there are so many people laughing. Those two idiots would not be able to find trouble with them all; it would be a waste not to laugh.

Faced with the laughter of the masses, they were all stunned. Especially the two youngsters, they were exasperated.

Little White Dragon who was dressed in green could not help but roar, “B\*st\*rd, you dare to make a fool out of us?!”

“Darn fatty, don’t tell me you’re not afraid of my Peerless Divine Sword?” The Peerless Sword Deity also shouted.

The moment they shouted, the surrounding audience laughed even harder. You have to know, although the nickname Little White Dragon was a little forced, it was still alright. But, how could the nickname of ‘Peerless Sword Deity’ be used by a XianTian stage idiot? If you are really a Peerless Sword Deity, then what

would the sect master's Fiery Dragon Divine Sword be counted as? Actually, everyone also knew that although these two idiots were talented, they only make the mark to enter the inner courts and could barely be counted a genius. They were far from those extremely perverse weirdos. Only people like Hong Ying or Miss Shui Jing can be considered to be a supreme genius.

If we were to evaluate strictly, without their magical artifacts, their combat abilities would only be that of an ordinary inner court disciples. In fact, because of their playful nature, they may be slightly weaker. Such a person, how is he deserving of being called 'Little White Dragon'? How is he befitting of being called 'Peerless Sword Deity'? Isn't this obviously them trying to blow their own trumpets? Thus, the surrounding audience laughed even louder.

After Little Fatty heard this, he immediately stopped, covered his ears with his two hands, rolled his eyes and made a face to show that he was extremely disgusted. This incited another round of louder laughter.

'Little White Dragon' and 'Peerless Sword Deity' could not take it any longer. They roared and wanted to attack together, teaching Little Fatty a lesson.

Just at this moment, a few red rays flew over from the horizon. The next instant, a male and female JinDan cultivator appeared in the competition grounds. Seeing the messy situation in the ring, as well as everyone trying to control their laughter, the both of them was puzzled.

With the JinDan cultivators in the ring, 'Little White Dragon' and 'Peerless Sword Deity' were terrified. They stopped looking for trouble with Little Fatty and hurriedly moved to the side respectfully.

The crowds also became silent due to the arrival of the JinDan cultivators,

returning to their previous quiet state.

Very quickly, a white light appeared from the horizon and a white dressed fairy landed in the competition grounds tens of feet away from Little Fatty. She is Little Fatty's opponent, Miss Shui Jing.

Before Miss Shui Jing even had time to catch her breath, she heard two people shouting, "Junior sister Shui Jing, I am your senior brother, Little White Dragon! I'm here specially to support you! Don't need to worry about anything and beat this darn fatty up!"

"Junior sister Shui Jing, I am senior brother Zhang, Peerless Sword Deity. With me rooting for you here, that darn fatty wouldn't dare to win against you. You can just take care of him with ease!"

The moment both of them said that, the crowd was immediately filled with commotion. As for Miss Shui Jing, her eyebrows frowned and was completely speechless. Seeing her expression, it was as though she ate a fly and was completely disgusted.

The JinDan cultivators also could not take it and the female cultivator shouted, "Unrelated people, stop making noise!" At the same time, she glared at them fiercely.

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Those two idiots were still intending to continue saying something, but after being glared at by the JinDan cultivator, they closed their mouths in fright. The way it seems, they were extremely afraid of this female cultivator.

Seeing that both the participants are here and that it was about time, after

some discussion, the male cultivator announced, “Start the competition!”

Although the judge announced the start of the competition, the two on the ring did not have the intention to begin. Being the junior brother, Little Fatty respectfully paid his compliments, “I pay my respects to senior sister, I hope senior sister will go easy on me!”

“You flatter me!” Miss Shui Jing also replied in courtesy, “Junior brother is too polite. I’m afraid the one who needs to go easy isn’t me, but you!”

“Ah~” The moment the crowd heard what she said, they were all shocked. This is because they all knew Miss Shui Jing’s temper. She absolutely isn’t one to ridicule the weak. Since she said it so seriously, there was definitely a reason for it. Although it doesn’t mean that she thinks she’s weaker, it still shows that Miss Shui Jing is rather cautious towards Song Zhong and did not have absolute confidence of winning. That was totally unprecedented.

Even after the two JinDan cultivators heard what she said, they revealed shocked expressions. They both knew Miss Shui Jing’s background and understood how magical her Plum Blossom Divination was. Thus, her words would definitely have meaning behind them. It was also because of this that they found it to be weird. When Miss Shui Jing swept through the whole Mystical Sky Yard and is crowned as the undisputable first in her generation, there is someone who is able to contend with her in the outer courts! How would they not be surprised!

After Little Fatty heard what Miss Shui Jing said, he laughed bitterly and said, “Senior sister must be joking!”

“Not necessarily!” Miss Shui Jing said calmly, “Shui Jing never lies! That bell of

yours in indeed magical. At least up until now, I have not found a way to break through it!” As she said that, her eyes were fixated on Little Fatty as she seemed to be searching for traces of the bell.

Little Fatty was also not a petty person. After he understood her intentions, he immediately took it out. With a casual wave of his hand, a 2 feet tall, tattered bell floated above his right palm.

“That’s the one!” Miss Shui Jing’s eyes lit up as she praised, “So mysterious, I can’t even fathom its roots and use! Much less talk about breaking it! If junior brother is to use it to protect yourself, I will definitely be placed in a spot!”

“You praise me too much, senior sister!” Little Fatty smiled and said, “I believe that you are still confident of breaking it, right?”

As Miss Shui Jing heard that, she smiled slightly and said, “It seems as though junior brother knows something! En, I know! It seems that Hong Ying that lass has betrayed me! Am I right?”

## ***Chapter 107: Appearance of Spiritual Treasure***

As Little Fatty heard that, his face turned red and was at a loss for words.

However, those around them had no idea what they were saying and expressed curiosity.

“Haha!” Miss Shui Jing laughed softly and said, “Actually, it doesn’t really matter, this isn’t a secret anymore. It’s good that you know about it. Now, we are on an equal playing field!”

As she said that, she waved her hands and a palm sized grey tortoiseshell appeared by her side together with 6 round coins revolving around the tortoiseshell.

It was as though those two items were alive, as they continuously revolved around Miss Shui Jing. The way it moved was like an ebullient child, and was especially cute.

Most of the people in the crowd were unfamiliar about the artifacts’ origins. Only the two JinDan cultivators, Little White Dragon and Peerless Sword Deity knew about them. The JinDan cultivators obviously did not say anything. They only stared at the two treasures with envy.

But, Little White Dragon and Peerless Sword Deity were unable to control themselves. With a face full of greed, they immediately shouted, “Mystical Tortoise Shell and World Coin! Spiritual artifact, this is a spiritual artifact!”

“Spiritual artifact?”

“Spiritual artifact?”

“Spiritual artifact?”

As the people in the crowd heard that, they all went crazy and exclaimed as their eyes turned red. You have to know, most of the people here were XianTian cultivators who would not even have a top grade magical tool. Seeing a magical artifact was enough to make them excited for half a day. Now, two live spiritual artifacts appeared in front of them. This was something that only a FenShen cultivator would have. For these country bumpkins to see such a thing, how could they contain their excitement?

As for Little Fatty who was the lead character, he stared at the two spiritual artifacts unblinkingly and studied them carefully. If one were to take a casual glance, the Mystical Tortoiseshell didn't seem to be very noteworthy. But upon closer inspection, one would realise that there plenty of different flashing incarnations within the tortoiseshell. Despite the large amount of incarnations, they all appeared in an orderly fashion. Little Fatty also heard before that these incarnations contain the heavenly laws within them. The number of incarnations coincide with the numbers of the Heavenly Spirits, Earth Fiends. It is just that the number is not 108, but 108 thousands! A whole 108 thousand incarnations were inscribed on to it. The thousand years of effort by the senior is really not fabricated. [1]

With something like this to protect her, even if Miss Shui Jing could only unleash a mere fragment of its power, Little Fatty would still need hundreds and thousands of divine lightning to break it. Under the rules where he is not allowed to use his divine lightning, there was almost nothing he could do.

As for the six large coins, they all glittered like gold and had an oppressive spiritual Qi as they revolved around the Mystical Tortoiseshell with rhythm. Although it seemed to be a harmless embellishment, its might was extremely frightening. The destructive might of these coins may not be able to compare to other spiritual artifacts, but it would be far stronger than a high grade magical artifact. What was the most annoying thing about it was that because it was sentient, it was able to identify the weak point of an opponent and focus all its attacks on it. Especially after it forms a World Coin Formation, its might would be extremely strong. Even though Miss Shui Jing was still too weak and could only unleash a small portion of its might, it was more than enough for her to take care of foundational cultivators and fight with ordinary JinDan cultivators! This was the scariest part of a spiritual artifact. Even if it was a rookie who has a spiritual artifact, they would still be able to easily challenge opponents at a higher stage than them.

When Little Fatty was investigating the Mystical Tortoiseshell and World Coin, Miss Shui Jing's gaze was locked onto his large bell. This seemingly tattered bell was actually filled with mystery, especially to Miss Shui Jing. Her Plum Blossom Divination could almost calculate everything. No matter how strong her opponent was, if given enough time, some traces of weaknesses would still be found.

But only with regards to this bell, Miss Shui Jing had already started calculating about it meticulously ever since she heard about it. But, even up till now, she did not have any clue at all. The use of it, its materials, its specialty and weaknesses, she was unable to calculate any of these things.

What made her most depressed was that when she calculated other things, no matter how tedious it was, she would still have a rough direction. But for this bell, it gave her a feeling of not knowing where to start from. She had a feeling of having so much strength, but not knowing where to use it on. In Miss Shui Jing's life, this was the only time something like this happened.



After she had this feeling, Miss Shui Jing could only laugh bitterly and give up the thought of calculating and looked towards Little Fatty. At the same time, Little Fatty also shifted his gaze away from the two spiritual artifacts and focused on Miss Shui Jing's face. Thus, in this moment, their gazes finally met.

Because they were opponents and both wanted to win, their gazes would normally be filled with fighting spirit. As both of their gazes met, there would definitely be sparks.

But, this scenario was completely out of the ordinary. After their gazes interlocked, they were both completely sucked in.

Little Fatty suddenly felt that he entered a mystical place. The surface of the water was still, as the full moon hung in the sky and its reflection in the still water. Silence and a sense of mysteriousness prevailed. Unknowingly, Little Fatty felt as though he touched the heavenly laws, as his Dao heart began to stir. The Primal Qi in his body also began to circulate in his body according to the Primal Chaos Formula.

From the perspective of an outsider, Little Fatty was suddenly stunned and a strong wave of spiritual Qi burst out from his body. His robes fluttered in the strong wind as he floated in the air. As for the bell, it silently floated above his head as it shuddered slightly.

At the same time, the same situation also appeared with Miss Shui Jing. It is just that she entered into a primal chaos space, with no skies, no earth, only endless primal chaos. In the primal chaos, there was the universe, wind, lightning, water and fire. They lived and died, with countless transformations.

Miss Shui Jing also comprehended a certain heavenly law, as her Dao heart was moved by such a mystical scenario. The Divine Water Moon Formula that Miss Shui Jing was cultivating also began to circulate as she began to float in the air. Her two spiritual artifacts also began to move rapidly as though they were children who found a new toy.

[1] The heavenly stars and earth fiends are all part of a Chinese myth with regards to the Big Dipper constellation. In the Big Dipper constellations, they believe there to be 36 heavenly spirits and 72 earth fiends. The numbers of those 2 adds up to 108. Legend has it that the heavenly stars and earth fiends would work together to fight demons.

Also, in the original, it is 108 万 which is 1 080 000. But I think that it flows more smoothly in English if it's 108 thousands. Thus, I changed it to 108 thousands.

## ***Chapter 108: Storm of Desire***

Seeing the explosive rise of both their spiritual Qi, everyone thought that the battle was about to start. They all held their breaths and prepared to watch the upcoming show.

However, what disappointed them all was that both Little Fatty and Miss Shui Jing were immersed in that wonderful state and could not be bothered about anything else. They only stared at each other but had no intentions of attacking.

After waiting for half a day, the audiences were beginning to get impatient. But, the two JinDan cultivators managed to identify what exactly was going on. Both their eyes were in a daze. Once in awhile, their faces revealed expressions of enlightenment faces, obviously having reaped great benefits.

After realizing this, both the JinDan cultivators were shocked and thought to themselves, 'Isn't this the sect competition? Why did it suddenly become dual cultivation? Don't tell me we are wrong?'

Just when they were puzzled, Little Fatty and Miss Shui Jing's spiritual Qi had also expanded to its maximum, as though it was about to explode. Seeing the situation, both the JinDan cultivators were shocked. They both knew what the outcome of a spiritual Qi explosion is, they would not even be left with any bones! It was nothing if that darn fatty died, but if Miss Shui Jing died, even their lives wouldn't be enough to quell the anger of Celestial Mei Hua. Contemplating this, they did not dare to even hesitate and hurriedly raised their hands to stop them.

Just at this moment, Little Fatty's bell suddenly rang out loud. When everyone heard the sound of the bell, it was like a wave of enlightenment, with countless mysteries spreading out at that very moment. Everyone who heard that bell at that moment were completely shaken by the sound of the bell. They could also

feel the mystical state of the bell.

As for Little Fatty and Miss Shui Jing, their hysterical Qi also became tranquil and they both awoke at the same time. When they woke up, the both of them were completely shocked. Unknowingly, they both advanced a level. Miss Shui Jing reached the 12th level while Little Fatty reached the 11th.

This advancement was completely out of the blue. Originally, they would have to spend at least a year and a half before they could advance. But, in just this short 10 minutes, the both of them advanced easily. The whole process was as smooth as it can get without any bottlenecks at all. Just like that, they managed to advance so easily!

Not just that, even after they advanced, both their minds were still filled with the scene which contained the heavenly laws. Their comprehension of the heavenly laws had not completely ended either.

You have to know, celestial cultivation is actually the cultivation of the Dao heart. For them to advance, apart from their spiritual Qi, the understanding of heavenly laws is also extremely important. Only after they understood a portion of the heavenly laws would they be able to advance. But, it is easy to cultivate spiritual Qi, but not the mental state. Thus, all cultivators would face such a thing as bottlenecks. Many people were even stuck on those bottlenecks, without any chance for them to take a step forward for all their life. Thus, a cultivator places large emphasis on the comprehension of the mental state. They would definitely take every opportunity to comprehend them, afraid that they would miss the chance.

Thus, when Little Fatty and Miss Shui Jing felt that their comprehension was not completed, how would they be able to fight right now? They only smiled in tacit understanding and flew away separately to maximise this fortuitous moment.

Although Little Fatty and Miss Shui Jing left, nobody on the scene left. This is because, the shock from the ring of the bell was really too strong. Thus, they all had their own enlightenments and began to meditate on the spot. Even the two JinDan cultivators were not any different.

A few days later, an extremely shocking news spreaded in the Mystical Sky Yard. During the day of Little Fatty and Miss Shui Jing's battle, all the hundreds of spectators had enlightenments, largely improving all their mental states. There were even 7 of them who had made an advancement, including a JinDan cultivator.

This female cultivator had been stuck at the elementary JinDan stage for 10 years already. After the ring from Little Fatty's bell, she immediately comprehended heavenly laws and meditated for 7 days straight, advancing into the middle JinDan stage. The smoothness of the whole process was something which she did not even imagine. You have to know, such a breakthrough would normally require many preparations, such as elixirs and assistive formations. It can be said that every breakthrough a JinDan cultivator makes, they would have to make a large effort. For her to advance just by 7 days of meditation without any elixirs, formations, magical artifacts to aid her, this was indeed extraordinary.

All of these was due to the ring of the bell. That ring managed to help hundreds of people who were present there to receive enlightenment, and even for 7 of them to advance. Such an ability was something completely unheard of!

If this bell were to continue ringing, any future bottlenecks would become extremely easy to breakthrough. The Mystical Sky Yard would also have large amounts of disciples advancing, thereby largely increasing their strength.

If this was really because of the large bell, then the value of the bell was definitely not any much lower than a spiritual artifact. It may even be stronger than those weaker spiritual artifacts. How could it be possible for people to not get greedy for such a thing? Suddenly, Little Fatty's unintentional actions made everyone in the Mystical Sky Yard go crazy. Not only those normal disciples, even the 4 YuanYing stage experts were alerted.

If not for the sect master protecting him, Daoist Huo Yun would definitely rush straight to the place where Little Fatty was cultivating to snatch the bell away from him!

A few days later after Little Fatty had finished his comprehension, he was completely shocked by the situation of his doorstep. There were a total of 4 JinDan cultivators guarding at the doorstep! Even the sect master would probably not receive such a treatment.

Seeing Little Fatty appear, the 4 JinDan cultivators immediately surrounded him and solemnly said, "Song Zhong, the sect master summons you!"

"Yes~" Little Fatty answered in a perturbed state of mind and entered an extremely concealed room in the Mystical Sky Hall under the 'escort' of the 4 JinDan cultivators.

## ***Chapter 109: Moon Water State***

The moment Little Fatty entered, he was immediately inundated by the enormous pressure effused by the strong cultivator trio and was almost injured. Thankfully, the spiritual Qi which they effused were against one another and not against him. Thus, the moment Little Fatty entered, two of them immediately kept their spiritual Qi. As for the last person, he also kept it after a moment of hesitation.

Three YuanYing stage cultivators appearing in front of him at once is a first for Little Fatty. Apart from the sect master and his wife who were seated in the centre and on the left, there was also another cultivator dressed in a red robe on the right. His hair was red, and he had a fiery and irascible face. A red dragon was embroidered on his red robe. Without a doubt, Little Fatty could guess that this was the vice sect master of the Mystical Sky Yard, Daoist Huo Long.

Although they were from different camps, he was still the junior. Little Fatty also did not dare to be disrespectful and paid his compliments to the sect master and his wife before Daoist Huo Long.

But, after Little Fatty paid his compliments, Daoist Huo Long waved his hands rudely and growled, “Little fatty, stop your hypocrisy. Hurry up and say, what is with that bell?”

Little Fatty did not expect that Daoist Huo Long would be so domineering and be so impolite to a junior like him. He did not have the demeanor of an elder at all! He possessed zero disposition of a taoist who cultivates his temperament and character. Instead, he looked like the hooligans running around in the streets. Such display made Little Fatty not know how to react and fell into a daze unknowingly!

Even though Little Fatty fell into a daze, the sect master was no pushover. Seeing Daoist Huo Yun’s rude attitude towards his grand disciple, he roared, “Huo Long, how rude can you be?!”

The first lady's expression turned cold and said with dissatisfaction, "Senior brother Huo Long, even if this child has a treasure, it doesn't go against the sect rules, and he definitely can't be considered a vicious criminal. Do you have to talk to him like you're interrogating a criminal?!"

Hearing what the both of them said, Daoist Huo Yun also knew that because of his anxiousness, he was a little rude. But, his stubborn personality did not permit him to admit his mistakes and he shouted, "In what way am I interrogating him like a criminal? I only spoke a little loudly! Anyway, this isn't the first time already, is there a need to make a fuss out of this?!"

The sect master also had a fiery temper and could not be bothered with such bluster as he replied, "I don't care if this is your first time or not, but in no way are you to treat my junior this way!"

Daoist Huo Long was enraged as he heard that, "This is the way I usually speak and I can't change it. What do you want to do about that?"

"Shut up if you can't change it!" The sect master bellowed.

"I'm just not going to shut up!" Daoist Huo Yun snarled.

The sect master then unleashed his spiritual Qi furiously. Daoist Huo Long also held no restraints and unleashed his spiritual Qi. In an instant, the secret room was completely overwhelmed with their spiritual Qi. If not for the First Lady protecting Little Fatty with a barrier, he would have most likely made a fool out of himself right now.

"Both of you shut up! I'll ask him!" After the first lady protected Little Fatty,



she roared. The moment she roared, both the sect master and Daoist Huo Long immediately became quiet and kept all their spiritual Qi. It can be seen that the first lady is the one with the most might here.

Seeing that they both stopped, the first lady then turned to Little Fatty with a smile, “Child, do not be afraid. As long as we are here, nobody will dare bully you!”

Given how the situation had developed, what can Little Fatty as a mere junior possibly say? He could only smile bitterly and nod, “Yes, I know!”

“That’s good!” The first lady then asked, “Child, that day when you were battling Shui Jing, a single ring of your bell helped the hundreds of people present to comprehend the heavenly laws. There were even 7 people who successfully advanced to the next level. I would like to know, do you know why this had happened?”

“Something like that happened?” Little Fatty was initially startled, then he laughed bitterly and replied, “Your disciple was also in a daze back then. In any case, after the competition ended, I hurriedly went into close door cultivation and am completely clueless about what happened!

“Now you know what happened!” The first lady said gently, “Can you tell me how did this happen?”

“I’m afraid I can’t!” Little Fatty said with a bitter laughter, “Your disciple really doesn’t know anything!”

“Then what about your battle with Shui Jing? Why did both of you suddenly advance a level?” The first lady continued asking.

“This~” Little Fatty rubbed his head and replied, “Your disciple is also not very sure. Anyway, on the day of the competition, when the both of our eyes met, I felt like I was trapped in a mystical world. The mysterious and mystical feel that place gave me allow me to have a completely new understanding of the heavenly

laws. Your disciple knew that it was a rare chance and sunk into the state of comprehension. Only until I heard the bell ring did I awaken and realise that my cultivation went up by a level!”

“What exactly did you see?” The first lady asked impatiently.

“A tranquil lake with the full moon hanging in the sky and moon reflected in the water!” Little Fatty explained, “Simple, but hidden within were countless mystical heavenly laws! I was completely enraptured by it, having difficulty extricating myself from it!”

“The Moon Water State!” This time, it was said by all three of the YuanYing cultivators with expressions full of shock.

Seeing that, Little Fatty became extremely curious and asked, “Ma’am, what is the Moon Water State?”

“It was what you saw!” The first lady answered enviously. “What your senior sister Shui Yue cultivates is an ancient technique called the Divine Water Moon Formula which was based upon the mystical Moon Water state! Such a state would only be in the hearts of a cultivator of the Divine Water Moon Formula. Anyone who is able to see it can comprehend the heavenly laws from it, raising their cultivation or even breaking through bottlenecks! Child, you really received a great blessing this round!”

“This~” Little Fatty suddenly asked in doubt, “Don’t tell me it’s extremely difficult to see it?”

“Of course, that is the deepest secret of a lady’s heart. It requires her to wholeheartedly reveal it to you. Plus, it needs to be combined with a certain fortuitous encounter before you’re able to see it! Do you think there are many people who are able to achieve such chemistry with a fairy like Shui Jing?” The first lady scolded with a laugh.

Little Fatty was stunned, then he replied with a bitter laughter, “Ma’am, but why am I able to see it? This is the first time I met her and we are complete strangers!”

“That is because she also saw your state!” The first lady then said solemnly, “It is said that the Divine Moon Water Formula is one with sentience. If it meets a strong cultivation method which fulfill its requirements, both their cultivators will be able to achieve a telepathic connection and will attain mutual benefits!”

[1] The author decided to change the name of Daoist Huo Yun to Daoist Huo Long. Long is the chinese word for dragon.

## ***Chapter 110: Unreasonable***

“You really can’t judge a book by its cover, who could have guessed that this Little Fatty’s karmic luck was actually this fortuitous!” The Sect Master could not help but sigh out loud: “Not sure how you stumble upon a method which complements the Divine Water Moon Formula. Such a godly formula with such high qualifications, and furthermore chanced upon this millennial rare occurrence, being able to pry into the inner state of the Divine Water Moon Formula! Your future prospects right now can be considered immeasurable!”

The Sect Master and wife duo were genuinely happy for Little Fatty, however, Daoist Huo Long who was sitting at the side was filled with jealousy, he could not help but spit out bitterly: “Hng, with this kind of trash with five affinities, dreaming of having an unlimited potential? I might just die of laughter!”

The original joyous Sect Master, in turn, choked in anger upon hearing those irrational words, and immediately roared, “Then why don’t you go and die?”

Hearing such a vicious comeback, Daoist Huo Long was indignant, and was prepared to start a war of words, but was unexpectedly stopped by the First Lady’s bellow of anger: “All of you shut up, stop uttering nonsense!”

Both Daoist Huo Long and the Sect Master immediately composed themselves once more, only glaring daggers at each other, as though they were roosters fighting for supremacy.

The First Lady ignored them, instead turned to continue speaking to Little Fatty: “For this competition, we can more or less come to a conclusion about this matter, but with respect to the ringing of your bell, this still remains a mystery! In accordance to the disciples’ testimonies, all their cultivation gains were attributed to the large bell. Regarding this, what have you to say?”

“Nothing!” Little Fatty could only helplessly shrug and replied “This bell of mine is just a broken plaything made out of black iron, other than its thickness, has completely no other extraordinary features. What happened that day was probably a coincidence!”

“Many of the heavenly treasures in this world are all disguised as unassuming things, and are typically regarded by vulgar plebeians as trash not worth a single cent!” Daoist Huo Long took this time to interject, “It is highly possible that this bell is an overlooked divine treasure!”

“That’s not possible~” Little Fatty could only smile bitterly and say.

“Whether it’s possible or not, shouldn’t be based on what a greenhorn in the XianTian stage such as you says, isn’t it?” Daoist Huo Long pressed on in disdain.

Hearing this, Little Fatty was thankful he did not die of anger, and so chose to roll his eyes and ignore him totally.

*Cough cough* Seeing the awkward situation, the First Lady could only cough to break the awkward silence, then gently spoke: “Child, though your Senior Uncle Daoist Huo Long is vulgar and does not speak any pleasantries, but his words still make some sense. For all we know, this bell could be some treasure that you have not sensed!”

In his heart, Little Fatty screamed inwardly, ‘Of course it’s a treasure, I should be the clearest out of everyone here!’

His heart was not willing, but on account of giving face to the Sect Master and

his wife, he could only summon out the large iron bell, and bitterly smile, saying: “If that’s the case, then could I trouble Madam to scrutinise this for me, and tell me if it’s a treasure?” Upon finishing his sentence, he placed the bell onto the ground, allowing them to analyse it.

The moment Little Fatty placed the iron bell in front of him, the three strong spiritual sense locked onto the iron bell, continuously searching around it and probing its depths. Even though the bell’s thickness was over a hundred feet thick, it was like a piece of paper under a YuanYing cultivator's spiritual sense. It only took the time worth to eat a meal for them to finish scrutinising the bell, and every inch of the black iron had been scanned with their spiritual sense!

After scrutinising, the three Yuanying Daoists retracted their divine senses reluctantly. They expressed disappointment on their countenance, obviously, their search bore no results.

Little Fatty, on the other hand, felt relief, and jubilantly asked: “How was it, did the esteemed elders find anything?”

“None!” The First Lady then reported her findings in a dejected manner, “ It’s just a black iron bell. Other than its abnormal thickness, there is nothing extraordinary about it.”

However, Daoist Huo Long exclaimed, “That may not necessarily be the case!”

“Oh! Did Senior brother discover anything?”, the Madam replied in surprise immediately after Daoist Huo Long made that statement.

“I didn’t make any discovery either, but to just come to a conclusion that it is

ordinary isn't correct either!" Daoist Huo Long said blandly, "From my knowledge, many spiritual treasures typically possess a sort of means to ward off spiritual sense. Even the FenShen and LiHe Stage seniors were not able to penetrate those treasures using spiritual sense, let alone us!" [1]

"There's some truth in your words!", the Sect Master and wife replied after having been enlightened.

Hearing this, Little Fatty could not help but roll his eyes, not sure whether to laugh or cry. However, in a split second, his thoughts spun, and he purposefully revealed a worried mood on his face.

This change was naturally caught by Daoist Huo Long's vigilant eyes, and the seeds of doubt were sown in his heart. He casually asked: "This fatty, are you hiding anything?"

Having heard those words, Little Fatty was startled. He waved his hand and replied "None, none, really none at all! "

Having said those words, Little Fatty's frantic expression still betrayed his inward thoughts. This not only aroused suspicion and doubts in Daoist Huo Long but in the First Lady too.

Daoist Huo Long then narrowed his gaze and exuded a murderous aura, "Really~ None~ At~ All~?"

"Really none at all!" Little Fatty then proceeded to stamp his feet, beat his chest, and confidently say, " This is but a mere broken bell. If not for my destitute circumstances and having no treasures to speak of, I would have given

you this bell as a tribute!”

“Thanks!” After expressing his gratitude, Daoist Huo Long had swiftly stretched out with his hands and kept the bell that was on the floor.

Attributing to the fact that he was a Yuanying expert, and the movement was too unexpected and sudden, Daoist Huo Long thus managed to commit such a shameless robbery under the couple’s presences.

The couple and Little Fatty were stupefied! Never did they expect Daoist Huo Long, as a lofty Yuanying cultivator and an elder, to be so shameless!

Only after a few moments did the sect master regain his senses and composure, and he yelled: “Huo Long, what exactly are you doing?”

“Nothing much?” With a facial expression suffused with innocence, Daoist Huo Long asserted “It is as you have heard it, he wanted to gift the bell to me. I merely gave my thanks and kept the bell afterwards!”

“Bullshit! Aren’t you too shameless?” The sect master could contain his rage no further and howled: “Are you not embarrassed to covet a junior’s possession?”

“Shouldn’t a junior show piety to his elders?” Daoist Huo Long smirked. “Your disciple has given you countless gifts too! Besides, this treasured bell is of an unimaginable value. So tell me, aren’t you shameless too?”

“You... You... You! Such sophistry!” The sect master was angered to the point of almost losing his consciousness.



[1] Li He stage is another cultivation stage. In Chinese, it means to separate and reunite.

## Chapter 111: Competition (of another type)

The First Lady could not take it any longer too and spoke coldly, “Senior brother Huo Long, this child never said that he was going to give it to you. He only said that he doesn’t have a good magical tool and still requires that bell.”

“Haha, is that right!” Daoist Huo Long interrupted, laughing, “That means that he will give me the bell if he has a good magical tool! Isn’t it just a magical tool? I can just give one of it to him!”

As he said that, Daoist Huo Long casually threw a 7th-grade magical tool flying sword to Little Fatty as though he was sending away a beggar.

Seeing this scene, the Sect Master immediately scolded, “When did he say that he was going to exchange it with you? You are just forcing him to do this exchange!”

“I doubt so!” Daoist Huo Long then smiled and said to Little Fatty, “Little Fatty, you have tortured my Rong’er quite badly! 10 years of recuperation and over a million spiritual stones spent on spiritual medicine! Being her elder, I am extremely displeased about this matter! But, you are a junior after all and it wouldn’t be good for me to be too calculative. If you can do something to make me feel satisfied today, I can promise you that this matter would be treated as though it never happened. But, if you continue to go against me... Heh heh, even if I do not lower myself to bully a junior, those children of mine would not take it lying down!”

“Are you the only one with children?” The sect master then raged, “If you think you can threaten Pudgy boy then you’re deeply mistaken! As long as I am not dead, nobody would be able to bully him! You can try if you don’t believe it!” “Senior brother Huo Long, what you just said is a little too much!” The First Lady also could not help but seethe in anger.

“Haha, maybe. But I honestly only spoke from my heart. I really want to make peace with this adorable little fatty!” Daoist Huo Long then said with a devious smile, “Child, I wonder if you’re willing to give me the face?”

Facing the threat of a YuanYing cultivator, how would Little Fatty dare say anything else? He could only smile bitterly and say, “This disciple doesn’t dare.

Since you like that bell, I will just give it to you out of filial piety and will not want anything in return!”

As he said that, Little Fatty respectfully returned the flying sword back to him.

“Haha, what a good boy!” Daoist Huo Long immediately laughed heartily and said, “But, business is still business. Since I have already given you the flying sword, you just have to keep it!”

“Despicable!” The sect master shouted, “Huo Long, you have completely thrown the face of an elder!”

Sect Master, what nonsense are you spewing? I have only made a deal with the child! I did not take advantage of him!” Daoist Huo Long raged, “Don’t tell me this is illegal too?!”

“Although it isn’t illegal, but can you answer to your conscience?” The First Lady held back her husband who was on the verge of blowing up and said, “This thing of his may be hiding a spiritual artifact. However, you are now trying to brush him off with such a lousy flying sword. Is this fitting of your status?!”

“That is only a maybe!” Daoist Huo Long hurriedly defended himself, “Junior sister, don’t forget that this is indeed a tattered bell. I used a 7th-grade magical tool worth a hundred thousand spiritual stones to exchange for it. How am I taking advantage of him?” “A tattered bell? I can’t believe you have the cheek to say that!” The sect master said with a cold laugh, “This tattered bell which you speak of is able to defend against the attacks of your Azure Shadowless Divine Sword! If it is considered to be rubbish, what would your magical artifact be considered? Trash amongst trash?”

“This~” When Daoist Huo Long heard that, he was stunned speechless. Indeed, in the cultivator’s world, the value of a treasure does not lie in its materials but its functions. Although the large bell was a little tattered, it was still able to defend against the attacks of a magical artifact. Under normal circumstances, it should be valued at the level of a magical artifact. Thus, for Daoist Huo Long to use a 7th-grade magical tool to exchange for it was obviously him trying to take advantage of others.

“Senior brother! Face is as important to man as the bark is to the tree!” [1] The First Lady could not hold in her anger any longer too, and started lambasting

him!

[1] This is a Chinese phrase. Their insults are actually quite cool. Seeing the semi-neutral First Lady speak, Daoist Huo Long also knew that he went a little overboard this time. Thus, he hurriedly attempted to soothe the situation, “Alright, alright. On account of junior sister’s face, I will add another 8th-grade magical tool. This should be enough right?”

“It isn’t enough!” The First Lady immediately said, “Far from enough! You have to use a magical artifact to exchange for it!”

“Use a magical artifact to exchange for this broken bell? Do you take me for an idiot?” Daoist Huo Long couldn’t help but shout.

“Senior brother, you should know deep in your heart that it isn’t us taking you for an idiot but you taking us to be idiots! This bell may be related to the secret of a spiritual artifact. Just based on this point, it is worth a magical artifact. But, you purposefully omitted this point!” The First Lady then said with a cold laugh, “Don’t tell me you really think that we are foolish enough to lack such judgement?”

“Like you said, this ‘may’ be related to a spiritual artifact. For all we know, this might not be the case!” Daoist Huo Long then said, “Junior sister, speaking from my conscience, this involves risk!”

“It’s precisely because it involves a risk that it’s only worth a magical artifact! If it was a definite thing, then it would be worth much more!” The First Lady said calmly.

“How is this news not definite? The few hundred disciples outside are able to prove how amazing this thing is!” The sect master added on angrily, “If you’re willing, take out a magical artifact. If you’re not, although we’re poor, we are still able to take out a magical artifact!”

“Two, we are able to take out two magical artifacts!” The First Lady smiled and said to Little Fatty, “We are also his seniors and are still qualified for him to be filial towards us, right?”

“Yes yes!” As Little Fatty heard that, he happily said, “Actually, this is meant for me to be filial towards you~”

“Shut up!” Daoist Huo Long was immediately panicked as he heard that and hurriedly said, “Junior sister, don’t you know the meaning of sequence! This item was something which I snatched for first! Isn’t it just a magical artifact?! I will take it out!”

“Okay, then take it out!” The First Lady then said with a smile.

“This~” The moment Daoist Huo Long heard this, his face turned red and said helplessly, “Can you give me a few days? I do not have any suitable magical artifact with me, wait for me to get one for him!”

Daoist Huo Long naturally had magical artifacts on himself. It was just that he couldn’t bear to take it out. It was either something for himself to use, or it was a high-quality magical artifact which he couldn’t bear to give it out. Thus, he wanted to drag a few days to casually get a trash magical artifact for him.

The sect master and his wife were obviously not pushovers. They could tell with a single look what he was scheming. Thus, they took this chance to say: “I’m sorry senior brother, a business deal talks about sequence but it also talks about immediate payment. Nobody will like you to owe him something. If you’re a little tight on your hands, then it’s best for you to give up this opportunity!”

## ***Chapter 112: Unexpected Surprise***

“That's right!” The sect master immediately said with sarcasm, “What kind of business can a pauper engage in!” “Who’s a pauper?!” Daoist Huo Long scolded, “It is just that my hands are a little tied!”

“I doubt so!” The First Lady suddenly added, “It isn’t that your hands are tied. Instead, you have so much on your hands that you can’t bear to give them up!”

“What do you mean by that?” Daoist Huo Long anxiously rebutted.

“Haha, what I mean is that you are too stingy!” As the First Lady said that, she turned to the sect master and said, “Senior brother, do you still remember the Five Elements Essence Sword!”

“Heh heh!” The sect master also said with a cold laughter, “Of course I remember! Junior brother Huo Long obtained this treasure from an ancient cultivator’s residence a few decades ago. Although he couldn’t use it, he still showed it off for such a long period of time!”

“@\$#!” As Daoist Huo Long heard that, he immediately shouted, “You guys want me to use my Five Elements Essence Sword to change for this broken bell? It’s impossible!”

“Haha, if that’s the case, then you should give up the idea! Pass the chance up to us!” The First Lady then turned to Little Fatty, “Child, I have plenty of magical artifacts here for you to choose from!”

“Wait, wait!” As Daoist Huo Long saw the situation, he immediately became anxious. After all, the lure of a spiritual artifact was too much and he couldn’t help but feel tempted. At the same time, he could not bear to part with the Five Elements Essence Sword either. Thus, he instantly fell into a dilemma. He could only stall for time and say, “Let me think about it, okay?”

Just at this moment, Little Fatty suddenly interrupted, “Madam, what is the Five Elements Essence Sword?”

“Haha, that is a set consisting of five flying swords made of: Fire, Water, Wood, Earth and Gold. Every single sword was refined repeatedly with the pure essence of all five elements. Furthermore, it was refined for over 10,000 years, resulting

in every single sword being extremely close to having a sentience. With the five swords, they can be combined to form a large formation which is extremely powerful. Although it may still be weaker than a spiritual artifact, it is definitely able to be considered to be a 9th-grade magical artifact!” The First Lady smiled and continued, “This is an extremely good item. But it’s a pity that it is far too precious and your senior uncle Huo Long will never bear to give it up. You can give up the thought of having it!”

As Little Fatty heard that, he subconsciously replied, “Your disciple doesn’t want that, I only want my large bell back!”

“Wo~” As Little Fatty said that, his face changed as though he knew that he said something wrongly and hurriedly covered his mouth with his hands, pretending to be calm. But, his eyes were filled with nervousness, as though he revealed a secret.

Seeing the situation, the First Lady was shocked silly. Daoist Huo Long’s face lit up and he laughed, “Little fatty, I just have this weird temperament, the more you don’t want an item, the more I want to give it to you! Here, this is the Five Elements Essence Sword! That broken bell is now mine, haha!”

As he said that, he casually threw out a set of 5 dazzling flying swords. Then, he laughed and flew away without a second word, not even bothering to say goodbye to the sect master and his wife.

Only after he left did the sect master and his wife come to their senses. The First Lady immediately asked, “Child, don’t tell me the bell really contains a treasure?”

“This, I also do not know!” Little Fatty said indifferently, then directed all his attention to the five 2-foot long swords.

As the sect master saw the situation, he was in a fluster. “Brat, you must tell us the truth! If there is really a spiritual artifact hidden inside, I will help you snatch it back even if I have to sever all ties with him!”

“Yes child, hurry and tell the truth! You don’t have to be afraid, we will not allow him to bully you with us here!” The First Lady also hurriedly added.

Seeing how they were so concerned about him, Little Fatty was extremely

touched and hurriedly reassured them with a smile, “Don’t worry, that is just a broken bell. How could there be a spiritual treasure hidden in it!”

“Really?” When the sect master heard that, he immediately asked in doubt, “But why did you say that you rather keep your bell instead of having the Five Element Essence Sword?”

“If I didn’t say that, how would senior uncle bear to give this treasure to me!” As Little Fatty said that, he admired the five swords excitedly and replied, “This is really something good! Even if I sold myself, I wouldn’t be able to afford it! But, someone gave it to me right now! Heh heh!” As the sect master and his wife heard that, they were immediately enlightened. Only then did they understand that all the YuanYing cultivators here were all tricked by this darn fatty!

The First Lady then said with a bitter laughter, “This child, how could you do that?” As Little Fatty heard that, he hurriedly defended himself, “Madam, I didn’t force him to exchange it with me, On the contrary, he was the one who wanted to snatch my bell and force this Five Element Essence Sword onto me! For a senior to give to it me, I couldn’t possibly reject it right! That would completely show him no face!”

The First Lady broke out into laughter as she heard that and laughingly scolded, “You cunning brat, still acting like you’re so innocent!”

“Haha!” The sect master also burst out into laughter as he heard that and said, “Job well done! Just let that b\*st\*rd puke some blood as a punishment! Who asked him to bully my junior! He deserves it!” The First Lady shook her head with a bitter laughter and solemnly said, “Child, you must make sure that you’re right this time. Do not end up exchanging a spiritual artifact for a Five Element Essence Sword. You would lose out big time if that’s the case!”

“Yeah! After all, that bell allowed seven people to advance a stage. Are you sure there is nothing wrong? Are you sure that it is only an ordinary bell!” The sect master also pressed.

“I’m extremely sure!” Little Fatty said resolutely. At the same time, he said in his heart, ‘That was something refined by me, how can I not be sure!’

Of course, Little Fatty was not an idiot. After he completed his closed-door cultivation, he did not exit immediately. He first took out the real treasure from



the large iron bell. As such, the outer appearance of the bell did not change, but it had already turned into an empty shell.

The reason why Little Fatty did that was because he felt that this bell was too outstanding. Not only did it block the attacks of a magical artifact, the ring from a few days ago even allowed Miss Shui Jing and him to advance a stage. Such an oddity would definitely garner the attention of others. Under such circumstances, to allow the precious copper bell to remain hidden within it was too dangerous. Thus, Little Fatty decided to find an opportunity to abandon the eye-catching bell in order to avoid trouble. Little did he expect that not only was he able to get rid of the bell, he was able to obtain the set of Five Elements Essence Sword.

Actually, to Little Fatty who was so wealthy, despite the unexpected joy of receiving a set of Five Element Essence Sword, it was not something for him to be extremely excited over. The most important thing was that he was able to scam Daoist Huo Long once! In this world, what could make him feel better than to scam his enemy!

## ***Chapter 113: Bone Eroding Immortal Voice***

After having an understanding of what transpired, the sect master and his wife had a new understanding of this crafty Little Fatty. However, Little Fatty only did that out of self-preservation and did not force Daoist Huo Yun to get tricked. It was due to his avarice, so Little Fatty could hardly be blamed. As such, the sect master and his wife also did not punish him. They only instructed him to act as though he wasn't so incisive in the future, lest Daoist Huo Yun realise that he was tricked.

Little Fatty naturally concurred and took his leave after paying compliments.

After he left, the sect master and his wife stared at each other and laughed at the same time. The First Lady then shook her head and helplessly say, "This child, why isn't he as honest as his father. His whole head is full of tricks and sneaky ideas!"

"I think this is pretty good! He's dad was often taken advantage of because he was too honest. In the hostile environment of the outer courts, Little Fatty would definitely be played to death by those machiavellian b\*st\*rds if he was honest!" The sect master then continued solemnly, "Back then, when they placed Pudgy Boy in the outer courts, they all had ill-intentions and thought that he wouldn't be able to survive. But little did they expect that not only did the outer court environment not kill him, it made him become so crafty! In fact, for Daoist Huo Yun to be taken advantage of today can be said to be his just desserts!"

"Haha, I think this is really the case!" The First Lady couldn't help but laugh as she added, "It really is that what comes around, goes around!"

"Haha!" The both of them then began to laugh again!

After Little Fatty left the hidden room, he flew away on his flying sword to an isolated place hundreds of kilometres away. Then, he came in front of a 1000 feet high mountain and took out his Natal Artifact, the large copper bell.

Actually, the only reason for Little Fatty's visit is to test the new skill of his Natal Artifact, sound attack.

In actual fact, back then when the bell rang, apart from an advancement in cultivation, Little Fatty received a mnemonic regarding the usage of the bell. In the past, because of his low cultivation, Little Fatty was completely unable to come into contact with something like that. He could only use the large copper bell as a large shield. After he knew about this elementary mnemonic, Little Fatty is finally able to use a function of the bell which was to give out a sound attack!

Through the incarnation, Little Fatty learned that in order to allow the large bell to give out a sound attack, a spiritual Qi talisman had to be made first. Then, the talisman would be inserted into the bell before giving out different sounds based on the respective talismans.

Currently, Little Fatty can only come into contact with 7 or 8 spiritual talismans. But with his abilities, he is only able to draw the simplest talisman, the Bone Eroding Immortal Voice. This Bone Eroding Immortal Voice causes the large copper bell to emit an extremely strong sound wave, capable of destroying the mountains.

After many days of practice, Little Fatty was able to grasp the basic use of the Bone Eroding Immortal Voice. But, Little Fatty did not dare to test the might of the sound wave in the dimension of his Natal Artifact, afraid that it may destroy it. Thus, he could only delay it until now.

After Little Fatty took out the bell, he shrunk it to a size of 2 feet high and pointed it at the mountain. Then he raised his right hand, drawing out an intricate, grey spiritual talisman. In just a short while, the grey-ish spiritual talisman appeared in mid air.

Although this whole process seemed simple, it was actually extremely draining. With Little Fatty's cultivation of the 11th XianTian stage, he had to exhaust over 80% of all his magical Qi before successfully drawing out this spiritual talisman. Furthermore, this was only the simplest talisman. The other talismans far exceeded his capabilities and he would not be able to draw them out even if he used all his might.

After drawing the spiritual talisman, Little Fatty's breathing became heavy and his body was drenched in perspiration. He dared not delay and injected the spiritual talisman into the large copper bell.

Following which, Little Fatty heard a loud ring from the bell as a visible sound wave shot out of the bell towards the mountain.

The next moment, the 1000 feet mountain was completely devastated, reduced to rubbles and the ensuing debris spread out like a tsunami.

The aftershock of the attack scared Little Fatty as he hurriedly flew away on his flying sword. Only until he was at a certain altitude did he look down to realise that the mountain was completely gone, only leaving behind a pile of rocks.

Seeing this, Little Fatty was both shocked and excited. He never expected that the elementary talisman would possess such strong prowess. How is this a Bone Eroding Immortal Voice? It would probably even smash the magical artifacts made of metal, into smithereens.

Little Fatty was one who witnessed the might of the Azure Shadowless Divine Sword. Even if Mu Zi Rong consumed the vitality unleashing pill and unleashed the might of the sword, she would not be able to destroy this mountain in such a short time. It is evident that the prowess of the copper bell was many times stronger than the Azure Shadowless Divine Sword.

Furthermore, according to what is recorded in the mnemonic, what Little Fatty just executed was merely the weakest form of attack to aim at an enemy. There exists an even stronger attack, which was to trap the enemy within the bell before unleashing the attack. Under such circumstances, the might of the Bone Eroding Immortal Voice would definitely increase over 10 times.

Thinking about this, Little Fatty happily thought to himself, 'Goodness, the might of this weapon is probably comparable to a spiritual artifact already. Don't tell me the Natal Artifact which I obtained is actually a spiritual artifact.

Instantly, Little Fatty became elated till he was at a loss at what to do. Only after a while did Little Fatty regain composure and, "Although this thing is good, it sticks out like a sore thumb. The various engravings on the bell all seem like they are alive. So long as someone isn't an idiot, he would be able to discern that this isn't an ordinary item in a single glance. Such a treasure obviously couldn't be taken out easily. The most irritating thing is that the outer shell of the bell had already been bought by Daoist Huo Yun and I do not have much black iron left. I probably won't be able to take out this bell openly anymore!"

“Eh!” Little Fatty’s eyes suddenly lit up as he had an idea, “I may not have much black iron, but I still have a large pile of wind copper. Why not give my treasure a wind copper cover? Haha, that shall be what I’ll do. My black iron bell had disappeared and my wind copper bell had appeared! Daoist Huo Long, buy my wind copper bell over if you have the guts!

Thinking about this, Little Fatty could not be bothered about anything else as he flew back to his place to construct his new wind copper bell.

## ***Chapter 114: An Angry Huo Long***

Just as Little Fatty started painstakingly constructing his new wind copper bell, Daoist Huo Long was doing the diametrical opposite of him. He was meticulously dismantling the black iron bell.

He couldn't find any secret with his spiritual sense, hence he decided to slowly take the bell apart. Every single single fragment he took apart would not exceed an inch in length, lest he missed anything out.

The bell was gargantuan and was millions catties heavy. Though Daoist Huo Yun, as a Yuanying cultivator, could smash it apart easily, it was a different case for him to take it apart fragment by fragment. The whole project was seriously too big and required an extremely huge amount of effort.

Helpless, Daoist Huo Long could only call upon 2 of his closest JinDan disciples in order to complete this job. After countless sleepless nights, the 1000 feet tall black iron bell was finally broken down into multitudinous 1 inch fragments. But, the spiritual artifact which they were seeking, was nowhere to be found!

Faced with such a situation, Daoist Huo Long who gave up his Five Element Essence Sword was anxious. His face darkened as he glared at his two exhausted disciples and coldly asked, "Did any of you find anything?"

"We did not find anything, master!" Both the disciples helplessly shook their heads.

"Did you guys not find anything, or are you guys just hiding it from me!" Daoist Huo Long raged all of a sudden.

Seeing that their master suspected them, the two disciples began to tremble in fear. One of them hurriedly responded, "Master, we were both under your supervision the whole day, would we have the audacity to do anything funny?!"

"Yes master! It is your disciple's wish to show piety towards you. How would we commit such an impertinent act?" The other hurriedly said, "I suspect that there may be nothing inside at all! You may have been scammed by that darn fatty!"

"Hmm.." As Daoist Huo Long heard that, his brows furrowed as he recalled

what happened back then.

Actually, Daoist Huo Long was already a few hundred years old and had seen countless of things. He could be counted as a old and wise person. Normally, those little tricks of Little Fatty would not be able to deceive him. But this time, Daoist Huo Long was completely overwhelmed by his greed. He was so obsessed with the spiritual artifact that he was not able to discern Little Fatty's scheme. Now that he calmed down and recalled Little Fatty's expression, no matter how he looked at it, it looked like a complete farce!

Only then did Daoist Huo Long understood that he was actually fooled by that darn fatty! He raged, "Dammit, that darn fatty actually had so much guts to play such a trick on me! In a moment of carelessness, I actually fell for it!"

As both the JinDan cultivators heard that, their brows furrowed together as they snarled, "Master! We cannot let this matter past! We are going to find that darn fatty for an explanation!" As they said that, they turned and was about to walk away.

"Come back!" Daoist Huo Long suddenly called them back and said with frustration, "This deal was completed with the sect master and his wife as witnesses. Furthermore, both of us were willing parties. With my status, how can I casually back out! Do you guys think that my face isn't thrown enough?"

"But master, that brat fooled you..." A disciple lamented with indignation.

"He only used his words and expression to trick me and did not lie to me. I can only blame my own greed for being fooled!" Daoist Huo Long said regretfully, "This darn fatty, despite his young age, he is actually so crafty and hard to deal with!"

"But master, don't tell me we're going to just let it pass like that?" A disciple asked with heartache, "The Five Element Essence Swords is considered a top-grade set of magical artifacts. Each sword has the rare Five Element Spirit and has already began developing sentience. In another few hundred years, they could easily become a spiritual artifact. How could we just let such a good thing go to that darn fatty so easily?"

As he heard that, Daoist Huo Long's felt a knife stab through his heart. You have to know, the Five Element Spirit isn't easy to find. This is something which

could only be borne from the accumulation of the Five Element essence. In over 10,000 years, probably only one or two would appear. The Five Element essence which is from the Five Element Qi was originally extremely rare. Plus, a place where they would converge is even more rare. Furthermore, it is even rarer for a spirit to be born.

In his few hundred years of lifetime, Daoist Huo Long had never seen a live Five Element spirit. As for this set of flying sword, each and every sword has its own corresponding essence spirit. Just based on this point alone is enough to exacerbate its value.

Furthermore, the essence spirit already has its own sentience. Thus, if this flying sword were to be taken care of properly, it was almost an unequivocal outcome for it to become a spiritual artifact.

However, since the Five Element Essence Sword contains all five elements, the user must also have all five elements. If not, the might of the sword would not be fully exhibited. To a Fire type cultivator like Daoist Huo Long, only the fire essence sword was useful to him. The rest of them could only be put on display. As such, he had never used it before.

But even if that was the case, Daoist Huo Long paid a lot of attention to this sword. He originally wanted to find a chance to exchange it for a suitable artifact for himself. But, because of the unique characteristic of the sword where the user had to possess all 5 elements, Daoist Huo Long had never found a suitable buyer. Thus, Little Fatty was the one who ended up receiving the longest end of the stick.

Now, Daoist Huo Long could be said to have lost both his chicken and his egg. He used such a precious sword to exchange for a pile of scrap matter. How was it possible for him to accept such injustice in his heart?

But being the senior of the sect, a YuanYing cultivator, it was impossible for him to put aside his face and find Little Fatty directly. But, he was also unresigned that he was scammed by Little Fatty. Finally, his eyes lit up and he hurriedly said, "Let me go and find the sect master. Those two are definitely in cahoots! They ganged up to fool me!" As he said that, he waved his hands and collected the whole pile of scrap metal and flew towards the residence of the



sect master.

In just a short while, Daoist Huo Long arrived at the courtyard of the sect master and his wife.

Seeing the exasperated face on Daoist Huo Long, the sect master and his wife stared at each other as they both guessed what he was here for. It was most likely for that bell.

Seeing that Daoist Huo Long's moustache was crooked from his anger and his eyes was bloodshot from the many days of sleepless nights, the sect master was extremely happy in his heart about the pitiful look on Daoist Huo Long's face. He then said, "Ai yah yah, isn't this junior brother Huo Long? Weren't you looking for your spiritual artifact? What are you doing here?"

## ***Chapter 115: Celestial Mei Hua***

Sensing a tinge of mockery from the sect master, the originally enraged Daoist Huo Long was even more certain that the sect master colluded with Little Fatty. Thus, he immediately roared, “Spiritual treasure my ass! There isn’t sh\*t inside at all! You guys actually colluded to scam me!” As he said that, Daoist Huo Long waved his sleeves and a few million catties of black iron fragments spilled out from nowhere, filling the small courtyard up.

At this moment, all the vegetation and fishes in the courtyard became unlucky. The flowers and grasses were crushed by the weight of the black iron. The pond became completely inundated with black iron, massacring all the goldfishes which were being reared. In a moment, the celestial like courtyard became a black iron courtyard. Even the sect master and his wife who were enjoying tea were not spared. If not for their quick reflexes, they would definitely be buried under the black iron.

A brusque disruption of the courtyard caused the sect master to dodge hurriedly and was reduced to a sorry state. He could only helplessly see his beloved tea set get crushed under the weight of the black iron, causing him to seethe with rage.

“Huo Long, are you looking for a fight?” The exasperated sect master drew out his Ferocious Dragon Sword and scolded. Then, a fiery red and ferocious sword Qi reverberated throughout the whole courtyard in an instant.

Thankfully, the First Lady was sangfroid and hurriedly stopped her husband, asking him to sheathe his sword. Only then did she frustratedly say, “Senior brother Huo Long, if you have anything to say, you can feel free to speak. But is there any justification to you smashing our courtyard?!”

Daoist Huo Long only wanted to pile up all the black iron fragments in order to prove his point. Clouded by anger, he did not consider anything else, resulting in such an outcome. All the countless precious and famous flowers painstakingly nurtured were completely ruined.

Daoist Huo Long naturally did not desire such an outcome. But, since it already happened, he could not do anything about it. Thus, despite his wrongdoings, he

still said unyieldingly, “How much can this broken courtyard be worth? Why don’t you talk about how you guys colluded to scam me off my Five Element Essence Swords?”

“Senior brother Huo Long, watch your words!” The First Lady frowned and said, “Since when have we colluded with the kid!”

“You dare say that you did not?” Daoist Huo Long immediately roared.

“Of course we did not!” The First Lady then smiled bitterly and said, “I believe that senior brother still remembers that we were still discussing the bell together just a few days ago? At that moment, that child was already in closed-door training with both of our disciples guarding outside his house. When he exited, he immediately met us! During the whole process, did we ever have a chance to talk to him personally?”

“This~” Daoist Huo Long was stunned as he heard that. Indeed, from the moment he heard the news, he sent his JinDan disciples to guard Little Fatty. There was completely no way for anyone else to come into contact with him personally.

However, Daoist Huo Long still argued unreasonably, “You guys may have colluded right from the beginning!”

After hearing that childish statement, the First Lady couldn’t help but snigger, “Senior brother Huo Long, you think too highly of us! Both of us did not learn the Plum Blossom Divination from senior sister and do not have the ability to read the future.”

“But, do you dare say that you don’t know that nothing is in the bell?” Daoist Huo Long suddenly interrogated.

“Tsk!” As the sect master heard that, he scorned, “Not only do we not know before, we still do not know if there is anything hidden inside!”

“Of course there isn’t. Didn’t you see how I diced it up already? I can’t even find sh\*t!” Daoist Huo Long said irascibly.

“Heh heh, for someone as shrewd as junior brother Huo Long, you would probably say that you found nothing even if you found something!” The sect master said with ridicule, “Then, you would still be able to come here to

complain and request a refund, right?”

“What?!” Daoist Huo Long immediately shouted, “You’re saying that I’m maligning you?!”

“Don’t tell me you’re not?” The sect master said coldly, “He wasn’t willing to sell it, but you were so insistent on buying it. After a few days later, you reduced it to such a mess and ran over claiming that we scammed you! Junior brother, there is a limit to how despicable a person can be!”

“Bullsh\*t, am I such a despicable person?” Daoist Huo Long immediately exclaimed.

“If it was in the past, I would still treat you as a reputable figure. But ever since you bullied the young and forcefully bought Pudgy Boy’s black iron bell~! Heh heh~” The sect master coldly laughed and added, “Junior brother Huo Long, I really despise you!”

“Ah!!~~” Daoist Huo Long became completely enraged as he bellowed towards the skies and was prepared to take action.

The First Lady hurriedly injected herself between the both of them and solemnly said, “Senior Brother Huo Long, this was a decision of your own volition, no one forced you into it. As an elder, I don’t think you will bother making things difficult for a junior. Please be mindful of your conduct!”

“I used the Five Element Essence Sword to exchange for a pile of scrap metal and you ask me to mind myself?” Daoist Huo Long scolded in frustration.

“That bell is already reduced to such a state and whether or not there really is a treasure inside, it can no longer be determined. The only thing I can assure you is that the both of us definitely did not collude with that child to deceive you.” The First Lady then said imposingly, “In any case, this matter ends here. Whether or not you had some fortune or misfortune, it is all your business. I do not hope for you to make things difficult for that child!”

“Heh heh, I just plan to make things difficult for him, what can you do about that!” Daoist Huo Long laughed in rage.

As the sect master heard that, he immediately shouted, “Try it if you dare!”

The First Lady immediately held the fuming sect master back and said coldly to Daoist Huo Long, “Senior brother, you and my husband do not get along well and frequently quarrel. My position is awkward and thus I usually help neither of you. But this time, if you are really going to make things difficult for that child, I may join hands with my husband to play with you to the very end!”

As Daoist Huo Long heard that, he immediately calmed down. You have to know, both he and the sect master were comparable in abilities. The difference wasn't big, It was equally probable for either of them to win. As such, he was not afraid of the sect master. But if the sect master and his wife are to join hands, then his defeat is inevitable.

Although Daoist Huo Long was fuming, he was not foolish to the point of fighting the both of them together. Thus, he furiously stomped his feet and growled, “Good, good good! I cannot offend the both of you, I am going to seek senior sister to redress this injustice!” As he said that, he turned into a streak of light and flashed through the air.

Just as Daoist Huo Long was quarreling with the sect master and his wife, a lady dressed in white clothing was seated comfortably in a bamboo chair, drawing lackadaisically on a white piece of paper with a brush.

The paper was an ordinary one. The brush was also an ordinary one. But the person drawing was most certainly not an ordinary one.

She had an alluring charisma and a voluptuous figure, with a sublime and indolent face. Although she seemed like a middle aged lady, there was a unique charm of maturity emanating from her.

As she casually flicked her snow white hands, an extremely life like plum blossom appeared on the white paper. The mystical feeling that was emitted by that painting, was greater than a real plum blossom.

Just at this moment, a white dressed fairy appeared from the plum blossom forest. As she walked, there was a mysterious heavenly law which surrounded her which represented the Moon Water State. This lady was Miss Shui Jing who just completed her closed-door cultivation.

She was holding a tray, with a pot of tea and two teacups. She gracefully walked towards the beautiful lady, placed down the tray and she greeted,

“Master, your disciple brewed a pot of fragrant tea for you!”

“En!” The beautiful lady, who was Celestial Mei Hua, casually threw the brush away and began to look at Miss Shui Jing carefully. Then, she exclaimed in surprise, “I never expected you to progress so quickly! In just a short few days, you have already mastered the ‘silent formula’ in the Divine Moon Water Formula. You are even able to freely control the Moon Water State. I originally thought that you would only be able to do that five years later, but unexpectedly you are able to do it right now. Your ability has astounded this master of yours!”

“It’s all because of master’s good teaching!” Miss Shui Jing replied shyly.

“You’re wrong, your progress this time is completely unrelated to master. It was all because of the man who went through dual cultivation with you!” Celestial Mei Hua then pretended to grieve, “I’m really embarrassed, your master couldn’t even be compared to a man!”

As Shui Jing heard that, she almost fainted. How could an innocent lady like her handle such teasing? Her reticence became no more.

“Master, what are you talking about?” Shui Jing resented bashfully.

“Haha~” As she disturbed Shui Jing’s mental state with simple words, Celestial Mei Hua laughed delightfully and said, “My disciple, a single phrase is able to throw your mind into slight disarray. This can’t do! You still require more practice!”

Only then did Shui Jing understand that her master was only testing her. But, she still resented, “Master, your disciple isn’t very capable. But your words were really too inappropriate!”

“Can this be considered to be inappropriate? I have already shown mercy. You have to wait till you meet those brats of the devil’s path before you understand what is called inappropriate!” Celestial Mei Hua curled her lips and added, “The competition for the Mystical Spiritual Fruit is starting in three months time. That is something where no one would show mercy. The words of those of the devil’s path are extremely savage, and they are more than capable of spewing out more inappropriate things. If you’re not able to adapt, your mental state will easily crumble with just mere words, resulting in you being unable to calmly calculate their moves. With just your pitiful Water type spells, that wouldn’t even amount

to anything at all. If you aren't careful, you may not even be able to protect your life!"

"Your disciple understands!" As Shui Jing heard that, she was immediately enlightened. Her eyes then regained their calmness as she once again returned to her 'reticent' state.

Seeing that, Celestial Mei Hua nodded her head with satisfaction and said with a smile, "It's good that you understand. This Divine Moon Water Formula is a perfect combination with the Plum Blossom Divination. Thus, you are able to wipe out all competitors at the same level as you. But, there is no such thing as a perfect cultivation technique. The Divine Moon Water Formula is also the same, and its greatest weakness is its high demands of one's mental state. If you are affected by any negative emotions, your concentration would be broken and would easily make a mistake. The moment you calculate something wrongly, there is a chance for you to lose the whole fight. Thus, much emphasis is placed on the cultivation of one's mental state. You are to achieve the state of being as calm as water, unaffected by anything which happens."

## ***Chapter 116: Future Choice***

“Your disciple understands!” Shui Jing said calmly, “Rest assured, master, your disciple promises that I will not be affected by any exogenous factors!”

“Really?” Celestial Mei Hua immediately said with a laugh, “Let your master test you again. If you are able to pass this test, I will be able to let you go fight for the Mystical Spiritual Fruit in peace!”

“Please test me, master.” Shui Jing immediately said with utmost politeness.

“Good, good, good!” Celestial Mei Hua expressed her delight thrice, then said with a cunning smile: “My disciple, hurry up and tell your master, in the broad daylight out in the open, you actually had dual cultivation with that Little Fatty. How was the feeling of doing it openly with him in broad daylight?”

As Shui Jing heard that, her face immediately changed colours. It became occasionally red, occasionally white, occasionally purple. After her face changed colours thrice, she could not help but cry out, “Master, since when did I do...do it in daylight?” Following her words, her Moon Water State collapsed once again.

Seeing the situation, Celestial Mei Hua immediately laughed loudly and said, “My disciple, you lost again! How am I going to be at peace to let you face those cruel disciples of the devil’s path if you’re like that?”

“But...but master, your words are really too ugly to hear.” Shui Jing lamented in grievance.

“Trust me, child.” Celestial Mei Hua said sternly, “Those disciples of devil sect will definitely be 100 times more disgusting than me! If you can’t even pass my test, then you would most likely die in the fight for the Mystical Spiritual Fruit.”

As Shui Jing heard that, she was stupefied. Then she frowned as she considered what her master said. Only after a while did she take in a deep breath and regain her state. When she spoke, it was with a calmness, “Master, your disciple understands. It seems that your disciple is still lacking and is unable to face such an attack. However, your disciple is not a person who gives up easily. I have decided that when I fight those disciples from the Devil’s sect, I will first shut off my hearing. Anyway, with my Plum Blossom Divination, I would be able



to handle them even if I am deaf.”

When Celestial Mei Hua heard that, her eyes lit up and she said with a smile, “Good good good, you are able to find a different method to face this problem. Your master is proud of you. If that’s the case, it wouldn’t matter much if I consider that you’ve passed.”

“Thank you, master!” As Shui Jing heard that, she immediately said excitedly, “If that’s the case, can I go compete for the Mystical Spiritual Fruit now?”

Celestial Mei Hua suddenly said with a mysterious smile, “It’s true that you can, but is there really the need?”

Shui Jing was startled by what Celestial Mei Hua said and she asked in doubt, “Master, why do you say that?”

Celestial Mei Hua did not answer the question directly. She only stood up slowly and looked to the plum forest and said, “Disciple. Tell me the truth, after you cultivated your temperament for so many years, your heart should already be as calm as water. But why is it that your state is so easily broken by your master for two consecutive times?”

That’s...that’s because master’s words are too...too sharp!” Shui Jing answered with a bitter laughter.

“Haha, really?” Celestial Mei Hua couldn’t help but laugh as she said, “Is it because my words are too sharp? Or is it because the shadow of that guy is affecting you?”

“Master, what do you mean by this?” Shui Jing frowned and asked.

“Divine dual cultivation, it is the most profound technique of dual cultivation. After the dual cultivation, both the parties would leave a mark in each of the other party’s spiritual sense. Celestial Mei Hua said seriously, “This mark is your weakness. The reason why you failed just now isn’t because my words are too sharp. But, it is because I mentioned ‘him’, touching your weakness and disrupting your state of mind! Am I right?” Shui Jing was first disbelieving. Then, she suddenly became at a loss as her state unconsciously disappeared.

When Celestial Mei Hua saw that, she laughed bitterly and said, “It really is the case. I did not use any sharp words but only mentioned ‘him’ and your state

crumbled!”

“Master, what should your disciple do?” As Shui Jing heard that, she immediately asked. Again, Celestial Mei Hua did not answer her directly. Instead, she asked, “Do you still remember what I divined for you the first time we met?”

“I remember.” Shui Jing nodded and she suddenly added, “Don’t tell me, he’s...he’s that guy?”

“That’s right!” Celestial Mei Hua nodded her head and said, “Back then, I said that you are extremely talented and are naturally born with good fortune. In future, you will definitely be like a shooting star as you rise up to become a powerful figure in the cultivator’s world far exceeding your master. But, you are also destined to meet a nemesis in future who will be stuck in your life forever, bringing you endless sadness and trouble! But at the same time, he will also bring you many fortuitous encounters. The moment you two meet, you don’t need to ever think about being separated. I believe that you can also feel it that the little fatty who you had dual cultivation with is the fated nemesis in your life!”

“...” Shui Jing’s heart became flustered as she did not know what to say.

Celestial Mei Hua then added seriously, “But, you have not been completely entangled with him at this point. As such, so long as your master helps you, you can still break away from him.”

“Master.” As Shui Jing heard that, a shock was displayed on her face as she asked, “Don’t tell me destiny can be changed?”

“Haha, of course. Destiny is like a long river, and countless of people are like leaves in the river who do not have the strength to fight against the strength of the river. They can only listen to the arrangements of destiny and go with the flow. But, some strong people are like large boats in the river, capable of moving about freely in the river. Although your master isn’t strong to that point, I still have the strength to save you who fell into the river. Of course, that is only possible because that fatty isn’t strong enough now. If I were to wait until he is strong enough to fight with me, then I would not be able to do anything either.”

“Master, what do you want me to do?” Shui Jing suddenly asked.

“It’s very simple. Give up this chance to fight for the Mystical Spiritual Fruit and go into seclusion with me for a hundred years. You will definitely be able to forcefully remove his mark and completely rid yourself of his influence. From then on, you can peacefully go after the heavenly laws until you achieve ascension.” Celestial Mei Hua explained.

“Must I really give up this chance?” Shui Jing said reluctantly.

“Of course. The moment you join the fight for the Mystical Sky Fruit with him, both of you would definitely influence each other in that time, resulting in your futures to be completely entangled together forever. Even I would not be able to separate the two of you at that moment!” Celestial Mei Hua then said seriously, “Child, this is your only chance to get rid of him. If you give it up, you can only bow down to the arrangements of destiny being entangled with him for the rest of your life.”

Shui Jing just kept silent as she frowned in consideration.

Seeing the situation, Celestial Mei Hua thought that she was not willing to part with the Mystical Spiritual Fruit and immediately said with a smile, “Do not worry about the Mystical Sky Fruit. With your master’s face, they would give you 3 of it to eat with just a single letter from me! I promise that it will not delay your cultivation.” “But how would they just give you a treasure like that so casually?” Shui Jing asked in shock.

“Hmph. Everything depends on might. In this world, your master is the only one who is able to breakthrough their defenses and destroy the Mystical Spiritual Fruit tree. They know my temper very well that I will not budge on something I said. Thus, it would not be worth offending me for such a small thing.” Celestial Mei Hua then said with a smile, “Losing 3 Mystical Spiritual Fruit isn’t a big loss to them. But if the tree were to be destroyed, their hearts would definitely be completely broken, no?”

“Woah!” Shui Jing couldn’t help but say with a bitter laughter, “Master, your disciple was not aware that you have your moments of being unreasonable also!”

“Haha, silly child.” Celestial Mei Hua couldn’t help but laugh, “The world of cultivators was never about being reasonable. It is only about strength. With

strength, you have everything. Only when both parties are equal will they then sit down to negotiate! Alright, let me not talk about all these now, you will learn about it in future. I will not force you to make a decision now. Go into close door cultivation now; after three months when it is time to fight for the Mystical Sky Fruit, you can give me an answer! Being your master, my advice to you is to stay away from him. But if you do not make that choice, your master would not force you either, understand?”

“Your disciple understands.” Shui Jing nodded her head as she prepared to take her leave. Then, a red streak of sword light suddenly flew over from the horizon.

Celestial Mei Hua raised her hands and began to scan the horizon with her spiritual sense. Then, she used her Plum Blossom Divination to calculate something and said with a frown, “Your senior uncle Huo Long is being more and more hopeless! Take your leave first, I have some things to discuss with him.” “Yes, your disciple takes her leave.” Shui Jing paid her compliments and disappeared into the plum forest.

Seeing Shui Jing leave, Celestial Mei Hua then flicked out a white sword light. After a short while, Daoist Huo Long appeared in front of her. Although Daoist Huo Long is always so loud and boisterous in front of the sect master, after seeing this senior sister, he hurriedly cupped his fists and politely said, “I pay my respects to senior sister.”

Celestial Mei Hua only waved her hands and said, “Forget the pleasantries! Huo Long, I already know why you’re here for!”

Daoist Huo Long already knew that Celestial Mei Hua is extremely skilled in divination. Thus, he was not shocked that she knew her purpose and only said with grievance, “Senior sister please advise!”

“Hai, you still have the cheek to plead to me.” Celestial Mei Hua didn’t know whether to cry or laugh, “You are already such an old person and you can actually be fooled by a Little Fatty because of a moment of greed. Are you embarrassed or not?” Daoist Huo Long’s face then turned red as he hurriedly said, “It’s all because they ganged up on me, that’s why I was fooled!”

“That is just your excuses. The sect master and his wife were not involved in

this matter at all.” Celestial Mei Hua said calmly, “Unless my Plum Blossom Divination is wrong! Or, you don’t even trust me at all.”

“I wouldn’t dare to!” Daoist Huo Long was shocked as he hurriedly said, “Since senior sister says so, I will believe you and take my leave.” “Since you believe me, then let this matter rest!” Celestial Mei Hua said calmly.

“What? That darn fatty scammed me off my Five Element Essence Sword and you ask me to forget about it?!” Daoist Huo Long cried out in indignation.

## ***Chapter 117: Hunting Demonic Beasts***

“What?” Daoist Huo Long got rooted to the ground in shock, asking: “Is senior sister protecting him too?”

Upon hearing this, Celestial Mei Hua rolled her eyes and could not help shouting: “You idiot! Can’t you differentiate the good and bad? We have been sect mates for a few centuries, and I have never met that Fatty before. Is there any need for me to protect him?”

“Then what is senior sister trying to do?” Daoist Huo Long was now completely clueless, asked.

“Heavenly secrets cannot be revealed!” Celestial Mei Hua instead shook her head saying. She then solemnly spoke: “The peaceful days in Mystical Sky Yard are about to come to an end. Within the next ten years, a huge calamity would befall upon us! Your senior sister doesn’t want to be drawn into the mess. Thus, from today onwards, I am going into closed-door cultivation. Even if Shui Jing walks out of Mount Little Blossom, I would not allow her re-entry. I will trouble you to look after her future days in the inner courts. If she commits any offense, please do not hold a grudge against her on my account!”

“Senior sister, you...?” Hearing those words, Daoist Huo Long’s was clearly perturbed by this and wanted to continue this line of questioning.

However, Celestial Mei Hua lifted up her teacup, and lightly sipped at the tea instead.

This was obviously ‘serving tea to send a guest out!’ Daoist Huo Long immediately realised that she did not want to reveal more about it. Helpless, he could only bid her farewell and take his leave. [1]

Watching his silhouette disappear over the horizon, Celestial Mei Hua could not help but let out a sigh, muttering to herself: “I hope this parting is not eternal!”

As she finished her musings, with a violent wave of her hand, she decisively restructured the many layers of restrictions on Mount Little Blossom. From then on, unless Celestial Mei Hua took the initiative to open up those restrictions, no

others would be able to freely enter.

Time passed in a flash and a month passed in just a blink of an eye. In this time, Little Fatty was painstakingly creating his wind copper outer layer on his large copper bell. Because the wind copper was a high-grade material and he had less of it, it was more difficult to stick it on the large copper bell. As such, with the effort of a month, Little Fatty could only come up with a 50 feet tall, 3 to 4 feet thick copper layer.

The strength of this outer shell was definitely weaker as compared to the black iron shell. But, because of the higher quality of the wind copper and Little Fatty's improved workmanship, the wind copper outer shell had about a fifth of the original defense of the black iron bell. Any normal foundational cultivator would not even be able to destroy it.

A full month of hard work made Little Fatty feel inevitably bored. When he used up all his wind copper, Little Fatty could not help but to exit from close door cultivation. He could not wait to find a place with beautiful scenery to enjoy his barbecued eyeless fish and spiritual mushroom to reward himself.

But before he had time to do anything else, a purple light flashed past and Hong Ying appeared in front of him with her Wing Piercing Tiger and said excitedly, "Fatty bro, you are finally out. Quickly follow me, they are about to leave!" As she said that, she pulled Little Fatty along with her before even waiting for a reply.

Helpless, Little Fatty could only take out his own Wing Piercing Tiger to fly on his own.

When they were flying, Little Fatty couldn't help but ask in doubt, "Junior sister, where are we going?"

"We're going to hunt for demonic beasts!" Hong Ying exclaimed with a face full of excitement, "I definitely have to get some big returns this time!"

"Hunt demonic beasts?" It was something that Little Fatty would have never guessed. Only after Hong Ying explained everything to him did he understand what was going on.

As the hunt for the Mystical Spiritual Fruit drew closer, the cultivators of the

upper echelons were afraid that the combat experience of their inner court elites was insufficient and would suffer in the hands of the other cultivators. Thus, they thought of an idea which was to allow them to hunt for demonic beasts in the nearby areas of the Mystical Sky Yard.

It must be understood that the inner court elites are people who were heavily protected and would not take up missions like the outer court disciples. All of their resources required for cultivation would be directly issued from the sect. Thus, the combat experiences of the inner court disciples were extremely little. Apart from sparing with their fellow sect mates, they almost never came across any bloodshed.

However, this hunt for the Mystical Spiritual Fruit involves the disciples from many different sects, including those from the devil's path. They were scums who would kill without even batting an eyelid. In comparison, the inner court disciples of the Mystical Sky Yard were like flowers in the greenhouse. If they were to face them in such a condition, they would definitely lose out greatly. Thus, there was such an exercise for them to hunt for demonic beasts. In actual fact, this was just for them to experience actual combat and be familiar with the atmosphere of death.

Of course, the sect would not throw these disciples to a place within the Vast Mountains where dangers lurked everywhere. They purposefully picked out a relatively safe place where the strongest demonic beast they would face would be around 4th grade which the inner court elites would be able to take care of. Apart from that, there were foundational stage inner court disciples to be their nannies in the case of any mishaps.

Before they finished their conversation, Little Fatty and Hong Ying arrived at the gathering point.

The Wing Piercing Tiger was indeed too eye catching. As the both of them appeared side by side, everyone's eyes were immediately drawn to them. Despite them being inner court elites, they could not conceal their eyes of envy.

Little Fatty knew that he was considered an outsider and did not want to attract any trouble. Thus, he kept his Wing Piercing Tiger and hid in a corner the moment he landed.



As for Hong Ying, she entered the pavilion and was immediately surrounded by a bunch of people as though she was a superstar. Although she didn't like these bootlickers, but since they were all from the same sect, she could not be too cold towards them and could only helplessly entertain them.

Little Fatty was naturally incapable of helping. He only hid in a corner and silently watched everything happening in the pavilion.

There was a total of 10 disciples participating in the hunt for the Mystical Spiritual Fruit. All but Shui Jing were present today. They very naturally split into two different groups. First was the group of inner court elites who surrounded Hong Ying and those two shameless fools, Little White Dragon and Peerless Sword Deity. As for the other group, it was Little Fatty alone. It was obvious that he was completely ostracised after he defeated Mu Zi Rong and snatched her spot.

Little Fatty was completely indifferent towards this and was completely focused on the leaders of this exercise, the two foundational stage cultivators. They were both dressed in green and carried a flying sword on their backs. Looking at them, they didn't seem to be old and were well-known figures within the inner courts. They probably even had a magical artifact with them. Obviously, with the both of them present, this would definitely be a safe trip as long as no unforeseen circumstances occur.

Suddenly the two foundational cultivators felt the time change and stood up saying to the crowd, "My fellow juniors, it isn't early anymore and everyone is here. Shall we leave?"

"Everyone is here?" Little White Dragon suddenly said, "But junior sister Shui Jing isn't here yet!"

"Yeah, if junior sister Shui Jing isn't here, we're not going anywhere!" Peerless Sword Deity shouted in disapproval.

However, the other foundational cultivator spoke out with a smile, "Junior niece Shui Jing is in closed door cultivation and wouldn't be participating in this demonic beast hunt. Thus, we are considered to be at full strength!"

"So that's the case!" As they heard that Shui Jing wasn't coming, both Little White Dragon and Peerless Sword Deity became a little dejected. But, they still

said in understanding, “If that’s the case, then let’s go!” 。

“Okay! All of you, follow me!” As they finished their sentence, both of them controlled their flying swords and flew towards the East.

When the 9 disciples saw that, they also followed on their flying swords. The moment they all started flying, the difference was immediately displayed. The strongest foundational cultivators flew casually and looked like they were taking a leisure flight.

Both Little White Dragon and Peerless Sword Deity had magical artifacts. Little White Dragon had a White Dragon Sword and looked like he was riding on a dragon as he flew.

The Peerless Sword which Peerless Sword Deity had was a sword sheath. He usually carried it on his back and gave out a formless sword Qi when it was being used. Thus, there was no obvious sword light when he was flying, which created a strange scene.

Both of their magical artifacts were not of low grades and had a high flying speed, completely being able to compete with foundational cultivators. As for Little Fatty and Hong Ying, they were both of Wing Piercing Tigers and were not any much slower than the four in front. As for the other disciples, they were all using magical tool grade flying swords. Although they were all of high grades, but it still wasn’t enough to compare it with the leading group. Helplessly, they could only stay at the back. If not for the people in front slowing down slightly, they would have probably been left in the dust already.

During the journey, the two foundational cultivators did not forget to describe their destination and things to take note of. With their mental transmission, even if they were flying high in the sky, everyone was able to grasp every word clearly.

The place that they were going was about 10,000 kilometres away from the Mystical Sky Yard, called the Thousand Jade Mountain. It is said that the view there was gorgeous, filled with jade green forests, beautiful lakes, and streams.

The most important thing was that the geography of the place was extremely similar to the place for the Mystical Spiritual Fruit hunt. Even the demonic beasts hiding there wasn’t any much different. It was the perfect place for them to

train.

According to the foundational cultivators, they would be staying here for a month. During this time, they would have to fight with a demonic beast of their level at least once and obtain victory. If they are not able to complete this, they would be punished when they returned. Of course, they would be rewarded for their good performance also.

A distance of 10,000 kilometres would probably be a journey that would require a few days for ordinary XianTian cultivators. But to the inner court elites, it was only a day's worth of effort to them. They all arrived at their destination as dusk came.

Of course, after such a distance, it was still quite a burden to ordinary XianTian cultivators. Many of them were completely exhausted of their spiritual Qi as they reached and were extremely fatigued. Even Little White Dragon and Peerless Sword Deity were exhausted. Only Little Fatty and Hong Ying were both fine. The one flying was the Wing Piercing Tiger and they only had to sit down for a whole day. But, the large amount of spiritual stones which the Wing Piercing Tiger used up was something worthy of heartbreak.

At least Little Fatty was a rich man, and Hong Ying, being the only daughter of the sect master, was definitely not poor. Such an amount of spiritual stones was not enough to make them feel the pinch.

Besides them, the other two foundational cultivators were also fine. With their abilities, 10,000 kilometres was nothing to them. They considerately arranged the disciples to rest in meditation while they guarded the place through the night.

After a silent night, all those who were in meditation all got up and were completely restored. They all rubbed their palms together and waited for the demonic beast hunting event.

The two foundational cultivators knew that these teens were all living under the protection of their elders previously and had no experience with fighting demonic beasts. Thus, they were all so excited to give it a shot. Facing the excited mood of all these disciples, both the foundational cultivators were able to understand it. Thus, they did not say much and brought them directly into the

mountains after washing up in the morning. As they walked, they explained to them what sort of demonic beasts would appear here, what were their specialities, and what to take note of.

It was obvious that this wasn't the first time the foundational cultivators were doing this. Their explanations were detailed and interesting; after everyone heard that, not only were they not bored, they all felt like they learned plenty.

After a few hours of walking, the two foundational cultivators suddenly stopped. One of them then turned back and asked with a smile, "There is one in front suitable for some practise. Who wants to be the first to try?"

"Let me try, let me try!" All of them shouted impatiently.

Seeing such a situation, the other cultivator hurriedly said, "How about this, the one who can say the species of the demonic beast and its position would have a chance to fight it first!"

As he said that, Little White Dragon immediately said with a cold laughter, "What's so difficult about that? That is a 4th grade Poisonous Rainbow Widow, am I right?"

"Eh?" As they heard that, everyone was immediately startled. Something which they did not even feel was already snatched by this brat. That was something that was really too out of the blue. Seeing everyone's expression, Little White Dragon could not help but feel conceited. After a short while, the foundational cultivator suddenly said with enlightenment, "Ah, I understand. Your White Dragon Sword contains the soul of a White Dragon. That thing has an extremely strong spiritual sense. Thus, your spiritual sense would be equivalent to ours right now. That's why you are able to feel it!"

"Ha, so this is the case!" Everyone was immediately enlightened, and also looked towards Little White Dragon's act with disdain.

As his little trick was revealed, Little White Dragon was angered in his heart. Just when he wanted to say something, the foundational cultivator did not give him that chance and said, "I've promised you previously. Since you are able to find it, this battle will be fought by you!" As Little White Dragon heard that, he immediately forgot everything that happened and said excitedly, "No problem, leave it to me!"

As he said that, Little White Dragon flew on his flying sword and shot towards the front like a flash of light.

## ***Chapter 118: Unexpected Encounter***

Little White Dragon who was holding the White Dragon Sword was completely unafraid. When he was about a thousand feet away from the demonic beast, he pointed his finger at the demonic beast. The next moment, a 70 foot long, dragon-shaped, white sword Qi smashed onto the thick shell of the demonic beast.

With a loud crack, the 4th grade Poisonous Rainbow Widow was split into two by the White Dragon Sword, with its colorful innards spilling all over the ground.

Seeing how successful his attack was, Little White Dragon was elated. Then, he conceitedly mentioned, “So what if it’s a 4th-grade demonic beast? It can’t even take a single blow under my sword!”

“Brother dragon, you’re formidable!” Those inner court elites who were like Little White Dragon’s lackeys immediately began bootlicking.

However, the two foundational cultivators didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. One of them then couldn’t help but say, “Junior nephew, although this strike of yours seemed formidable, but it is nothing but the might of the magical artifact. You have not displayed much of your own skill at all!”

“I just need to kill the demonic beast, why does it matter if I displayed skill or not?” Little White Dragon immediately refuted.

Both the foundational cultivators almost fainted as they heard that, and the other foundational cultivator begin to explain, “Of course skill is important! For example, in that attack of yours, do you know how many things you ruined? At least tens of thousands of spiritual stones was ruined!”

“Ah?” Little White Dragon was slightly shocked. After all, tens of thousands of spiritual stones was not a small sum to him either. The moment he heard that he cause such damage, he hurriedly pressed, “It shouldn’t be so exaggerated right?”

“Exaggerated?” The foundational cultivator said with a bitter laughter, “The most valuable part of the Poisonous Rainbow Widow is its shell, venom sac, thread sac and core. But, it was all ruined in that attack of yours! If all these

things were retrieved, it can be easily sold for at least seventy to eighty thousand spiritual stones!”

As Little White Dragon heard that, he immediately became silent from guilt. If it was anyone else who showed such wastage, the two foundational cultivators would have probably started lambasting. But, Little White Dragon’s status was different and they did not dare offend him too much. Thus, they just let the matter rest and began explaining the correct approach to obtaining all the precious materials on the Poisonous Rainbow Widow.

In the next few days, they found plenty of demonic beasts and almost everyone had a chance to fight with a demonic beast. Peerless Sword Deity also made the same mistake as Little White Dragon and excitedly smashed a 4th-grade demonic beast into pieces, wasting a rare skin and core; almost causing the two foundational cultivators to die from heartache. Only Hong Ying managed to have a perfect performance. Using an ordinary flying sword, she easily killed a 4th-grade demonic beast and kept the corpse of the beast intact, receiving praise from the two foundational cultivators.

Today, after everyone had their try, it was time for Little Fatty to show what he got. As per normal, everyone got up early and left immediately after washing up in the morning. They flew along the river and swept the surroundings for any suitable spiritual beast along the way.

After over four hours of walking, they still had no luck at all. Seeing that it was already noon, they all wanted to find a place to rest and settle lunch. But just at this moment, the faces of both the foundational cultivator changed as they looked towards the skies together.

Seeing the situation, everyone knew that they found something and hurriedly looked in that direction as well. After a short while, a golden light could be seen flying over unsteadily from the horizon. That was obviously a sword light; one from a powerful cultivator. It is just that he seemed to be seriously injured, thus causing the sword light to be so nebulous and its flight path unsteady.

It seemed that he also found out about Little Fatty and gang, and thus he immediately landed and disappeared over the upstream of the river.

Witnessing this scene, everyone present was exhilarated. A heavily wounded

individual, to the extent that he could not control his flying sword properly, was like a walking treasure trove.

It must be understood that this was only about 10,000 kilometers away from the Mystical Sky Yard and could still be considered the territory of the Mystical Sky Yard. If it was an elder from their sect, then they would be heavily rewarded if they could rescue him back. If he was from another sect, they could kill him for all his possessions and there would not be any ramifications. After all, he was the one who barged into the territory of the Mystical Sky Yard. Besides, in this desolate mountain range, it was extremely easy for one to destroy all the evidence. As long as their lips were tightly sealed, no one would be able to find out about this.

The Vast Mountains had plenty of cultivators and were not under any law jurisdiction. As long as they had the chance, nobody would probably reject such an expected fortune! Especially since he was a powerful cultivator, and would be extremely likely to have a magical artifact on himself. For them to reject such an easy fortune, they would probably be unable to answer to even themselves.

Thinking about this, both the foundational cultivators and all the disciples began to look at each other with greedy eyes. Only Hong Ying was still completely lost about the intricacies of the matter. Thus, she was the first to ask, "It seems that a senior is injured, let us quickly go take a look!"

"That's right!" The foundational cultivator immediately said with a smile, "If he is an elder of our sect, we can also save him immediately!"

"What if he isn't an elder of our sect?" Little White Dragon immediately asked nervously.

"Then that would be troublesome. This is the territory of the Mystical Sky Yard, if we meet anyone of unknown origins, we can only bring them back to the sect for the elders to handle the matter!" The other foundational cultivator said calmly.

"What if he resists?" Peerless Sword Deity immediately asked.

"Heh heh, on account of the safety of our sect, we cannot show any mercy!" That foundational cultivator then looked at the disciples with a deep expression and said, "Do you understand?"



“I understand!” Everyone immediately answered with a knowing expression.

But, only Hong Ying remained clueless to what was happening. She also could not be bothered to say anything else but mounted onto her Wing Piercing Tiger and hurried everyone as she flew, “Stop talking nonsense, hurry and save him!” Seeing the situation, everyone also hurriedly followed her.

Everyone followed Hong Ying and quickly flew to a place where the gold light disappeared. The only thing that was there was a large body of water and a tall cliff which formed a waterfall. Everything in the surroundings was extremely sparse with no dense vegetation to hide anyone. As everyone spread out to search the surroundings, apart from the occasional traces of blood, they could not find anything else. The injured person seemed to have vanished into thin air.

Everyone then gathered together again in bewilderment. The foundational cultivator then suddenly said, “Is it possible that he hid with an invisible magical artifact?” “Not possible, I just used a spell that renders invisibility futile, to scan the place just now and did not find anything at all!” The other cultivator answered.

“Then how did he just disappear like that?”

“Can it be that he hid in the ground?” “Idiot, how could a person who was unable to ride a flying sword steadily still survive hidden underground. Don’t tell me he wants to bury himself to death?” All the teens were extremely competitive and all started bickering.

But, the silent Little Fatty looked towards the waterfall on the horizon and suddenly said, “It is said that the larger the waterfall, the more likely for it to have a cave behind it!”

As Little Fatty said that, everyone immediately became silent. The foundational cultivator then said excitedly, “That’s right. That fellow is already seriously injured. It is very likely for him to hide within the cave behind the waterfall!”

“What are we waiting for, let’s go!” The other foundational cultivator said impatiently. Then, he flew towards the waterfall directly. Seeing that, everyone else followed him immediately.

The waterfall was just a few kilometers away and could be easily reached in a

blink of an eye by these cultivators. They all flew in front of the waterfall and a foundational cultivator cast a spell, diverting the water to the side, revealing a 30-foot tall cave. The most important thing was that there were fresh bloodstains at the entrance of the cave.

Seeing this scene, everyone present was overjoyed. The other foundational cultivators then instructed, "Everyone be on your guard. Those with magical artifacts walk in the front, while the rest of you follow behind closely!" As he said that, he brandished a mirror-shaped black magical artifact and convened with the other foundational cultivator, Little White Dragon, and Peerless Sword Deity. The four of them then carefully investigated the cave.

Hong Ying, unwilling to be left out, followed behind together with the remaining few disciples. As for Little Fatty, he was at the very end, following Hong Ying carefully to protect her in times of need.

Such a large group of people with magical artifacts and tools illuminated the dark cave with its resplendence completely. As they walked in, they realised that the cave was really big. It was 50 to 60 feet tall, and 70 to 80 feet wide. The ground was also not wet as expected, but rather dry instead.

After a few dozens of steps, they found a few puddles of blood. It can be seen that the cultivator was heavily injured, resulting in him puking out blood along the way. After another few more steps and turning a corner, they met the cultivator at the end of the cave.

This person was completely soaked in blood with his face full of blood stains and dirt. His appearance could not longer be seen clearly, but his Taoist robes very obviously did not have any sect insignia, indicating that he was very likely to be a rogue cultivator. As for his injuries, that can be completely described as a spectacle too horrible to endure.

This person was only left with a single right arm intact. His left leg was amputated from below the knees, obviously done by a sharp weapon. As for his right leg, it looked burnt, to the point his calf disappeared. His left arm was completely missing, with a portion of his left shoulder missing as well, as though it was bitten off by a ferocious beast.

Besides that, there were still plenty of injuries across his body, being

completely bloodied. As for the most lethal wound, it was two small wounds which were obviously the wound from penetration. One was on his chest, almost piercing through his heart. The other near the acupoint of his inner core, still bleeding profusely.

## ***Chapter 119: Old Devil Feng Ning***

Obviously, any ordinary cultivator suffering from such injuries tantamounts to him dying over ten times already. Yet this person was still able to fly on his flying sword, a testament to how profound his cultivation was.

However, no matter how profound his cultivation was, what threat can he pose after suffering such severe injuries. Since the other party was a sectless loose cultivator, there was no fear of any future ramifications. In other words, they are definitely going to take advantage of him today. Who wouldn't be tempted by the possessions of such a strong cultivator?

Thinking about this, both the foundational cultivator's eyes lit up. The one on the left smiled to him with a proud face, "Senior, it seems like you have suffered grievous injuries!"

"Do you want us brothers to help you?" The other foundational cultivator immediately asked.

"Help me?" the guy said with a cold laughter, "Help relieve me of all my equipment?" "HAHA, senior is really so sharp!" The foundational cultivator on the left said with a loud laughter, "Senior has already been injured to such an extent, it must be such a torture to be alive. Why not we give you a helping hand?"

"Us orthodox cultivators are naturally obliged to help people! Senior doesn't need to give us any thanks!" The other foundational cultivator said with a cunning laughter, "We only want all the treasures currently in your possession!"

"Haha!" After the person heard that, he gave an unbridled arrogant laughter, as though he had just heard the world's funniest joke.

"Senior, is there anything funny?" The foundational cultivator on the left frowned and asked.

"Of course it's funny!" The guy laughed and continued saying, "To think that I of the Tu family have robbed countless of cultivators and today, I am going to be robbed by these little brats. Don't you think this is funny?" As he said that, he waved his right hand and a golden, 3-inch blade appeared in front of him. This

blade had an antiquated appearance with a phoenix curling around it. The moment it appeared, it emitted an extremely loud shriek. That resounding sound was like thunder which reverberated throughout the nine heavens!

All the cultivators immediately took a few steps back. It emitted such an overbearing presence upon its appearance. This artifact was definitely of the spiritual grade! Seeing the unique shape of the blade and that the other party mentioned that he was of the 'Tu' family, both the foundational cultivators and a few cultivator's face changed as they shouted out in coordination, "Phoenix Crying Blade! You are Tu Qiancheng, Devilish Cry of the Phoenix!"

"Heh heh, it is I indeed!" Tu Qiancheng immediately said in delight, "Juniors, you guys actually dare to rob me? HAHA, I admire all of your guts!"

Having heard his affirmation, everyone present almost fainted!

This Tu Qiancheng was an extremely famous Yuanying cultivator in the cultivation world. It is said that he was born a loose cultivator and had been bullied by countless of different sects during his cultivation journey and was long filled with rancor. It was a pity that his abilities back then was insufficient and could not fight with them, thus he could only endure.

But, there was suddenly a day where Tu Qiancheng's luck came. Under a chance encounter, he found the resting place of an ancient loose cultivator and obtained all of his treasures and cultivation methods. Not only was he able to become condense his Yuanying in a single try, he also obtained a spiritual artifact, the Phoenix Crying Blade.

This spiritual artifact was something extraordinary. It wasn't like other spiritual artifacts which came with formations or forbidden techniques; it only had a single specialty, that was its speed! Extreme speed! When the Phoenix Crying Blade moved, it would give off the cry of the phoenix. It is said that when the sound of the cry reaches the opponent, it would also be the time where the opponent's head touches the floor. As such, there is the saying of 'When the phoenix cries, the head falls'.

Besides that, not only was the Phoenix Crying Blade fast, it was a flying sword which a cultivator could ride on. Under normal circumstances, the speed of an ordinary Yuanying cultivator would be about a few thousand units. The fast ones

would be able to barely break the 10,000 mark units. But the basic flying speed of the Phoenix Crying Blade was 10,800! In other words, it is able to fly 5,400 kilometres in just 10 minutes!

This was just far too horrifying. After he had the Phoenix Crying Blade, Tu Qiancheng became the fastest cultivator alive in the cultivation world.

As such, Tu Qiancheng no longer had any scruples as he began to take revenge on all the sects which had bullied him previously. There were many small sects which were even decimated by him.

Because the amount of injustice he suffered was too great in the past, he became a little sick in the mind. As such, his methods were extremely cruel as he diced the male cultivators into pieces and played the female cultivators to their deaths. He never had any compunctions when he did anything. Regardless of how large a sect one came from, be it from a righteous or evil sect, he would take action as long as he saw them. In just a short period of time, he caused a torrent of blood in the cultivation world.

Both the righteous and evil sects even teamed up in an attempt to capture him but to no avail! With his Phoenix Crying Blade on hand, there weren't many Yuanying cultivators which could fight with him. Unless they surrounded him, they wouldn't be able to defeat him. But, even if they were to surround him, he could still use the perverse speed of the Phoenix Crying Blade to escape the encirclement of those experts easily.

A dozen Yuanying cultivators even fought him for a full ten years thinking that they found a weakness of his. Instead, a bunch of their disciples was annihilated by an ambush of his. It was completely useless, a Jindan cultivator was completely powerless against a Yuanying cultivator who was so swift and had a spiritual artifact. Tu Qiancheng even slaughtered the Jindan disciples of the opponent when there were fewer Yuanying cultivators and left imperiously!

Under such circumstances, the Yuanying cultivators from the different sects could not be united. Countless failures caused them to blame one another. Thus, they could only helplessly give up and go back to their own sects under the protection of the sect formation. Even with the Phoenix Crying Sword, Tu Qiancheng would not dare to take any reckless actions. As long as their disciples

do not leave the sect, they would still have the ability to protect themselves.

The withdrawal of these cultivators made Tu Qiancheng even bolder and unrestrained. In the following 100 years, he used countless of cruel means to kill plenty of cultivators. It is said that hundreds of Jindan cultivators had died under his hands!

After he killed them, he would definitely rob them. Jindan cultivators were rich for sure and would mostly have a magical artifact.

The accumulation of all the victims' wealth had greatly bolstered the amount of cultivation resources Tu Qiancheng had. These resources then allowed him to increase his cultivation, exacerbated his savage ambitions and fostered his belligerence. From there on, it formed an endless cycle of evil!

But, when Tu Qiancheng was at the peak of his glory, he made a mistake of being overly haughty. The greatest mistake he made was to the thought of avarice. Under a chance encounter, he heard that Celestial Mei Hua had 2 spiritual artifacts which had not recognised an owner. The moment he heard that, he wanted to steal those 2 spiritual artifacts. The way he saw it, Celestial Mei Hua was not staying within sect grounds and was not under the protection of the sect's formations. It was easy for him to infiltrate surreptitiously. Even if he failed, he would still be able to escape easily with his Phoenix Crying Blade.

But, he had obviously underestimated Celestial Meihua's Plum Blossom Divination. The moment he entertained the thought of stealing, Celestial Mei Hua felt it immediately. She immediately calculated and knew what was going on. Even the time he was going to take action, and the route he was going to take was all clearly calculated by her.

In the end, Tu Qiancheng was in for big trouble! He thought that he would be able to stealthily enter the place, but fell into the trap of the other party. Finally, he landed himself in a trap which Celestial Mei Hua prepared for months. What lay in wait for Tu Qiancheng was not only the enormous Plum Blossom Formation. There were also Daoist Huo Long, the sect master and his wife and Celestial Mei Hua lying in wait for him. Under such circumstances, even if he had two or three Phoenix Crying Blades, he would not be able to defeat them.

However, after robbing so many people for so many years, he also had

accumulated plenty of wealth. It was normal for an ordinary Yuanying cultivator to have dozens of magical artifacts. But for Tu Qiancheng who killed so many Jindan cultivators, he had more than 300 magical artifacts! In order to escape, he steeled his heart and caused an explosion from a total of 256 magical artifacts in order to create a hole in the formation and relied on his Phoenix Crying Blade to escape.

But, Celestial Mei Hua also managed to calculate that and gave him a heavy blow at the final moment, heavily injuring him. Only after tens of years of recuperation did he finally recover. But, little did he expect that the moment he left the mountain, he was immediately ambushed again and sustained such serious injuries. Now, he was even being robbed by lowly disciples who were not even at the Jindan stage.

The notorious Tu Qiancheng who finally throughout all these years had met defeat under Mystical Sky Yard. This has helped raise the Mystical Sky Yard's reputation to a greater level amongst cultivators. As such, everyone in the sect was all proud of this matter and had pleaded their seniors to tell them this story many times. Thus, everyone in the Mystical Sky Yard had heard this story before. As such, the moment Tu Qiancheng took out the Phoenix Crying Blade, everyone here, including Little Fatty, knew who the person in front of them was!

After recognizing who he was, everyone present was shocked silly. They were all completely shocked that a bunch of rookies like them actually wanted to rob an old devil who had killed hundreds of Jindan cultivators. Aren't they just seeking their deaths?

Although they were shocked, Tu Qiancheng would not have any hesitation. With a cold laughter, he said with disdain, "A bunch of kids who don't know what death is, all of you can go and die!" As he said that, with a tap from his right hand, the Phoenix Crying Sword let out a clear shriek as it flashed towards the crowd in a golden light.

The moment they saw that, they knew that the old devil in front of them would not allow them to escape today. Plus, the Phoenix Crying Blade had an incredible reputation outside and was not something which they could escape from. Since things have already developed to such a point, all their fighting spirit was immediately stirred. Since they were already reduced to such a state, and they



had 4 magical artifacts with them, they might still have a chance to survive if they fought with all they had got.

## ***Chapter 120: Mighty Old Devil***

Thinking about this, both the foundational cultivators, Little White Dragon and Peerless Sword Deity immediately regained their spirits. They shouted out loud and unleashed all their precious magical artifacts. Two flying swords, one extremely strong formless sword Qi, together with the mirror all pressed towards the unstable flashing gold sword light. It was obvious that the instability of the sword was caused by the heavy injuries of the owner.

Seeing how the four magical artifacts unleashed such a formidable wave of spiritual Qi and how the opponent's sword was flashing unsteadily, everyone began to see a shimmer of hope in the situation. They all stared with focus at the scene in front of them, hoping for a miracle to happen.

But, reality is cruel and miracles do not occur so easily. Despite the formidable presence of the four magical artifacts, it was still weaker by a whole stage as compared to the spiritual artifact. This difference resulted in the complete defeat of the magical artifacts. After they came into contact, in just an instant, all the White Dragon Sword, Peerless Sword, and whatever magical artifacts were all shattered on the spot. It was as though they weren't magical artifacts which were painstakingly refined, but just a pile of trashy scrap metal.

Of the four magical artifacts, 3 were destroyed on the spot. The Peerless Sword was always on the user's back and did not come into contact with the spiritual artifact. But, since its sword spirit was destroyed, the body of the scabbard was filled with cracks, being as good as ruined.

Because all these 4 magical artifacts were all telepathically connected to their users, their destruction also caused damages to their owners' spiritual sense. Blood immediately sprayed out of their mouths as they retreated behind with heavy injuries.

As for the Phoenix Crying Blade, it only trembled slightly after destroying the four magical artifacts. After that, it proceeded to slash towards the crowd.

At this moment, the four people in front already retreated to the second line of defense because of their injuries. As such, Hong Ying who was in the second line of defense became right in the front. Facing the blade full of deathly aura,

this girl who had never faced a life and death battle before was instantly crippled with fear by the deathly aura as she stood motionless on the spot. As for the others, they were either injured or powerless to do anything and could only stare without any idea of what to do.

Just when the beautiful lady was about to be split into two by the Phoenix Crying Blade, a large body fearlessly rushed in front of HongYing, defending her with his own body.

Needless to say, this was Little Fatty who had been observing the fight at the rear. The moment he saw that HongYing was in danger, he did not even consider whether or not he would be able to defend against the Phoenix Crying Blade which destroyed the four magical artifacts. He only rushed out instinctively to protect the young lady.

But, Little Fatty was not a brainless person after all and would definitely not block the Phoenix Crying Blade with his own body. As such, when he was rushing over, he took out his Natal Artifact and used it as a shield.

Just as the wind copper bell appeared, the frightening golden blade smashed fiercely onto it. Everyone could only hear a loud bang as a large crater was made in the body of the wind copper bell. But, the most surprising thing was that the wind copper bell was able to defend against the attack of the Phoenix Crying Blade, despite how badly damaged it was. The Phoenix Crying Blade was then sent flying back towards its owner.

However, being the owner of the bell, Little Fatty also did not have it easy. The Phoenix Crying Blade was a spiritual artifact after all and was being used by a YuanYing cultivator. Even if Tu QianCheng was already heavily injured; even if the Phoenix Crying Blade had already smashed four magical artifacts and did not have much power left; the might of the attack was still extremely frightening. Others may not know of the might of the attack, but Little Fatty was extremely clear.

The four foot exterior of the bell which was filled with formations was completely sliced through by the blade. In fact, what stopped the attack was the actual body of the large copper bell.

However, even if the blade was stopped, the strong force of the attack was still

all unleashed on the large bell. In the end, the 30-foot tall bell which was heavy like a small hill was sent flying towards the crowd.

Based on the weight of the bell and the force it was sent flying, it would be able to easily destroy a small hill, much less a bunch of weak cultivators!

Little Fatty, who was in front, had an instant change of expression the moment he saw the situation. He was definitely able to avoid the bell. But if he avoids it, HongYing who was behind him would end up becoming the victim.

In order to protect HongYing who stood behind, Little Fatty gritted his teeth and resolutely chose to receive the bell. With a roar, all his muscles were flexed as they ripped apart his Taoist robes, revealing the firm muscles underneath it.

At this moment, Little Fatty was in no way 'Fat'. He was obviously an extremely muscular man. The amount of muscles on his body was something that a bear could not even compare to! It was as though he was born from the earth and the reincarnation of PanGu. Everyone was completely stunned when they saw that!

(T/N: PanGu is believed to be the creator of the universe, born of the primordial chaos.)

Following Little Fatty's roar, his thick arms stretched forward and everyone heard a loud bang. With the force of a single person, he was able to stop the wind copper bell which was sent flying. His thick hands were dug at least a few inches into the wind copper shell! Both his feet shattered the ground, but his body was still stationary. HongYing who was behind him was completely uninjured.

But, the force of the wind copper bell was really too great. Even if Little Fatty had such solid muscles and tendons, he was unable to endure such an impact. As such, the moment he received the impact of the bell, he also could not help but spit out a mouthful of blood.

In just an instant, the Phoenix Crying Blade destroyed the four magical artifacts and was blocked by the wind copper bell. But to Little Fatty and all, that instant was already a life and death trial.

HongYing who managed to escape from death looked at Little Fatty who was in front of her like an immovable mountain with a heart full of gratitude. But,

everyone else immediately shouted after a moment of disbelief, “Run!” As they said that, they all turned to run away, leaving Little Fatty and HongYing behind.

Seeing Little Fatty block his attack, Tu QianCheng was also a little shocked. Just that short moment of shock resulted in everyone escaping. He was immediately angered as he saw that; if word of him recuperating here were to get out, it would definitely bring a bunch of YuanYing cultivators here. In his current state, he would not be able to escape even with his Phoenix Crying Blade. Thus, he had to silence everyone here. As such, he hurriedly shouted, “Where do you think you’re going! All of you come here to die!”

As he said that, the Phoenix Crying Blade once again cried out and was about to make its move. Little Fatty was appalled, but quickly regained himself as he roared, “Junior sister, leave! I’ll protect your rear!” As he said that, his right hand grabbed HongYing’s shoulder and threw her towards the outside. At the same time, he rushed towards Tu QianCheng like a whirlwind. Little Fatty knew that with his body size, he would never be faster than the Phoenix Crying Blade. It was useless even if he had the large copper bell. After all, with the opponent’s large experience as a YuanYing cultivator, he would not make the same mistake of trying to destroy the bell twice. Since it could not destroy it, all it had to do was to avoid it to kill both Little Fatty and HongYing. Thus, both of them could not leave together to expose both their backs for him to slash at. The only way would be for one of them to stay back, while the other escapes.

Obviously, at this life and death moment, Little Fatty chose to allow HongYing to escape while he faced the frightening Phoenix Crying Blade.

Although Little Fatty already had the mentality of death, he was strangely extremely peaceful. He even had the mental state of ShuiJing where his heart was as peaceful as a still lake.

Such a mental state helped Little Fatty to predict the flying trajectory of the Phoenix Crying Blade as though it was a painting displayed right in front of him. The originally swift Phoenix Crying Blade slowly passed through in his brain, leaving behind an obvious trajectory.

Little Fatty did not know why he was able to achieve all these. Such an ability to predict the future was obviously the abilities of Miss ShuiJing. Perhaps it had

something to do with the dual cultivation he had with her previously.

At this moment, Little Fatty naturally did not have the heart to care about all these things. He only had the heart to bother about his own survival. Since he knew the trajectory of the Phoenix Crying Blade, then everything became simpler. Little Fatty immediately stopped rushing forward, as he landed on the floor and took a large jump. He then grabbed the back of the bell and redirected its trajectory, throwing it towards the Phoenix Crying Blade.

Just when Little Fatty rushed towards Tu QianCheng without consideration for himself, HongYing was thrown out of the waterfall and was completely wet. But, her eyes had always been fixed on that brave silhouette. Tears filled her large beautiful eyes as they rolled down together with the water from the waterfall.

Such a scene made HongYing fall into a dilemma in an instant. Should she leave her fatty bro behind and escape? Or should she courageously rush in to fight the enemy with him?

Just when HongYing hesitated, the sounds of metal clashing came out from the cave, shocking her out of her reverie. At the same time, her heart also resolutely made her decision!

As for Little Fatty in the cave, he was able to perfectly trap the Phoenix Crying Blade in the bell after seeing the trajectory of the blade. That scene was as though he was able to predict the future, making Tu QianCheng completely stunned.

Although Little Fatty was able to successfully block the blade with the strong defense of the bell, the Phoenix Crying Blade was not worn down by any magical artifacts this time. The large force of the attack sent both Little Fatty and the bell flying until they smashed into the top of the cave.

The large impact embedded both Little Fatty and the bell within the rocks of the cave. The whole cave was also shaken from the impact as the rocks began to fall from the ceiling.

“Haha!” As Tu QianCheng saw that, he immediately said with a loud laughter, “So what if you’re able to block the attack of my Phoenix Crying Blade? You’re still going to be smashed to death! If you asked me, it would probably be a quicker and more painless death for you to die under my Phoenix Crying Blade.

You would still be able to have a full corpse is that's the case. But now, you would only be a pile of meat!”

Obviously, Tu QianCheng predicted that Little Fatty was sure to die under such his heavy attack with all his past experiences. As such, he laughed so crazily and relaxed his alertness.

But, Tu QianCheng would not even be able to dream that Little Fatty’s body was strong enough to defend himself against the divine lightning he refined. His body was almost as strong as a defensive magical tool. Thus, under such a heavy blow, it was only enough for him to cough out blood but not receive any grave injuries.

Just when Tu QianCheng was laughing heartily, Little Fatty who was in the rocks began to retaliate. With a roar, he shook his body and freed himself from the rocks. Then, he landed towards Tu QianCheng with his horrifying strength and the force of gravity. That scene was like a ferocious tiger coming down a hill, completely unblockable.

Because everything which happened was too sudden, Tu QianCheng did not have the time to react. With a loud bang, he was trapped in the large copper bell together with his Phoenix Crying Sword.

Seeing the situation, Tu QianCheng was immediately stunned. He hurriedly began struggling as he commanded his Phoenix Crying Blade to slash crazily at the large copper bell.

Outside, Little Fatty heard the sounds metal clashing, as the bell began to shake unsteadily. He was scared to the point he hurriedly crawled on the head of the bell like a dog, stabilizing the bell with all his strength.

Obviously, a heavily injured Tu QianCheng who already consecutively unleashed his Phoenix Crying Blade twice was already at his limit. No matter how hard he struggled, his strength was incomparable to before. Otherwise, Little Fatty would have long been sent flying.

But, despite that being the case, Little Fatty still had a lot of trouble trying to stabilize the bell. He was not even able to stabilize it properly as the bell continued shaking as though it would be overturned anytime soon.

The moment Tu QianCheng escaped, it was obvious that an injured Little Fatty would not be able to defend against a single slash of the Phoenix Crying Blade and would die here for sure.

Just at this dangerous moment, a figure flew in from the outside. In the next moment, HongYing appeared on top of the bell as she knelt on the bell and pushed down on the bell. With the extra manpower, the shaking of the bell was immediately lessened.

But, Little Fatty was completely shocked. He was not willing to let HongYing be exposed to such danger as he hurriedly asked, “Why did you come back? Didn’t I ask you to escape?”

Before HongYing had the chance to answer him, Tu QianCheng who was below sensed the new danger and he struggled even more furiously. The moment he began struggling furiously, both HongYing and Little Fatty were almost unable to handle it.



## Chapter 121: He's The One to Die

Seeing the situation, Little Fatty was appalled. He could not be bothered to wait for HongYing's reply and immediately shouted, "Junior sister, we will not be able to hold him down for any longer! Hurry up and leave! If not the both of us will die here together!"

As HongYing heard that, her body shook as her eyes lit up and said resolutely, "I came back here to die with you!"

'I came back here to die with you!' Although these words were simple and unadorned, it showed the resolute feelings deep within HongYing's heart! Her voice wasn't loud, but it struck like thunder in Little Fatty's ears, rooting him to the spot.

He could never imagine that this lady who was always so high above and reachable, the only daughter of the sect master, the celestial maiden-like HongYing, would say something so moving in this life and death moment. At this moment, the distance between Little Fatty and HongYing was completely reduced to nothing as their hearts connected. Both of them sat on the wind copper bell and stared deep into each other's eyes. Both their faces slowly drew near to each other. At this moment, whether it was Tu QianCheng or anything that happened in the world, it all vanished from their minds. Their hearts could no longer contain anything else except for each other.

Finally, the both of their faces became extremely close to each other as their cheeks met. Next, it was their soft lips, touching each other and producing a feeling like sparks flying, completely shocking the both of them as they simultaneously separated.

HongYing, who gave up her first kiss became extremely embarrassed. But, she did not have any intention of backing out as she closed her eyes and stuck out her lips, waiting for Little Fatty.

Facing the beauty in front of her, Little Fatty was filled with bliss at this moment. At the same time, a manly chauvinistic side of him came out as he thought to himself, 'I must protect her! I cannot allow her to die in the hands of Tu QianCheng!'

Thinking about this, Little Fatty smiled gently as he said to HongYing softly, “Junior sister, I will not allow you to die. The person who should die is him!”

As HongYing heard that, she received a rude shock. She did not understand why Little Fatty would say something at this moment, it was as though he still had a trump card left unplayed.

Thinking about this, HongYing forced open her eyes. The only thing she saw was Little Fatty’s right hand leaving the bell and raising high up in the sky. A ball of mystical inscriptions made from spiritual Qi slowly began to form a talisman in his hands.

Finally, Little Fatty shouted with a loud roar, “Tu QianCheng, go and die!” As he said that, he used everything he had and smashed the talisman onto the large copper bell.

The next moment, the large copper bell gave out a loud ring, spreading across a hundred kilometres. With his spiritual sense, Little Fatty could easily detect everything that was happening in the bell. Under the activation of the spiritual talisman, countless of sound waves were given out from the bell as it gathered back into the interior of the bell in a fixed and mystical fashion. They began to overlay upon each other, forming an extremely destructive force in the small region.

Tu QianCheng who was within the bell didn’t even have time to let out a shriek as his soul was completely dissipated by the sound waves and bones reduced to mush. Especially his ferocious-looking eyes, they exploded on the spot in an extremely gruesome fashion. Tu QianCheng who terrorized the cultivator’s world for over a few centuries had completely died just like that.

However, Little Fatty who used the spiritual talisman to kill Tu QianCheng did not have it easy either. In order to kill him in a single hit, all of his spiritual Qi had been used up in that single attack resulting in him being completely exhausted of spiritual Qi. Including his previous inner and physical injuries, even if he was an iron man, he wouldn’t be able to endure it.

The poor Little Fatty felt a wave of pain pass through his entire body as he fell off the bell, completely powerless to keep himself steady.

HongYing hurriedly flew down and grabbed Little Fatty, preventing him from

falling down. But, Little Fatty's face was completely pale as the corner of his lips slowly dribbled a streak of blood. HongYing became completely frantic as she held Little Fatty's arms and shook it vigorously saying, "Fatty bro, fatty bro! What's wrong with you?!"

"Don't shake me anymore!" Little Fatty said with a bitter laughter, "My spiritual Qi is completely exhausted and my organs have slightly shifted. Along with that is a little bit of fracture. It may seem frightening, but they are all light injuries. I would be fine after having some elixirs!"

As HongYing heard that, she immediately said, "I have a Heavenly Mystical Elixir!"

As she said that, she took out a small red bottle from her dimensional storage bag. From within, she took out a pearl sized, transparent elixir, giving out the fragrance of a top class elixir.

Seeing that, Little Fatty did not know whether to laugh or cry as he hurriedly said, "I only have some light injuries. Any random elixirs would do. Such high-grade elixirs are unnecessary!"

What was the Heavenly Mystical Elixir? It was the highest grade elixir produced within the Mystical Sky Yard. The materials alone required over hundreds of thousand-year-old herbs and required an expert years to complete it. The success rate was also extremely pitiful. Even with the wealth of the Mystical Sky Yard, a few hundred years of hard work would only yield about 10 of these elixirs.

Such an item was extremely precious and would usually be given to the YuanYing cultivators to consume when they were injured. Even if it was them, they would only be willing to use it when they have serious injuries. For such light injuries like Little Fatty, it was completely unnecessary.

But, HongYing was just too concerned about Little Fatty, plus she did not really care about such an elixir. Thus, she did not bother about Little Fatty's objections and stuffed it into his mouth directly.

The Heavenly Mystical Elixir was not an ordinary pill. An elixir for YuanYing cultivators to consume would definitely have an extremely strong medicinal effect. Even with Little Fatty's strong body, he was unable to completely endure

it. He had no choice but to sit in meditation and guide the medicinal effects of the elixir.

It was lucky that Little Fatty's Primal Chaos Formula was considered magical. Plus, he had many injuries and managed to absorb most of the medicinal effects. Thus, in just a short 10 minutes, he was able to absorb all the medicinal effects of the elixir. Not only did his injuries completely heal, his cultivation also took a leap of growth. Now, he was already at the bottleneck of the 12th XianTian stage and could breakthrough to the 13th XianTian stage at any time. You have to know, it was only last month where he broke through to the 12th XianTian stage through dual cultivation with ShuiJing. Now, he was already at the bottleneck of advancement. Such a progress was completely unheard of. Obviously, this had to be the effect of the Heavenly Mystical Elixir.

After meditation, Little Fatty stood up in satisfaction. But, HongYing suddenly hid to the side in embarrassment, wanting to look at him, but yet not daring to. Little Fatty was completely puzzled as he looked down at himself. Only then was he enlightened as he realised that he was half naked and looked extremely pitiful in his tattered robes. Little Fatty hurriedly took out a Daoist robe from his dimensional storage bag and hurriedly wore it.

Only after he changed his clothes did HongYing dare to approach him and ask, "Fatty bro, are your injuries better?"

"I have already used the Heavenly Mystical Elixir, how can I not be fine?" Little Fatty said with a bitter laughter.

"Ah, it's good that you're fine!" Only then did HongYing let out a sigh of relief. Then, she pointed towards the large bell and asked curiously, "What about him?"

"Heh heh, he is definitely not fine! He is already dead!" Little Fatty said with a laughter as he kept his wind copper bell. Then, a bloody corpse was revealed from underneath it.

As HongYing saw the disgusting corpse, she frowned in disgust. However, her attention was very quickly attracted by the beautiful Phoenix Crying Blade. After it lost its owner, a spiritual artifact would normally choose another owner. Sometimes, it would choose the person who killed its previous owner. Other

times, it would fly away on its own.

As for this time, it was obvious that the Phoenix Crying Blade had made its decision. With a slight tremble, it let out a loud cry and rushed towards HongYing as a golden light.

Seeing the situation, Little Fatty's face changed colour as he hurriedly shouted, "Junior sister, be careful!" Although he wanted to protect HongYing, he was helpless about the speed of the Phoenix Crying Blade. It was completely fast as lighting, leaving Little Fatty completely helpless as he could only watch the gold light vanish into the forehead of HongYing.

Just when Little Fatty thought that HongYing lost her life to the Phoenix Crying Blade, he suddenly realised in shock that there were no signs of injury on her forehead at all. Although HongYing was completely in shock and looked extremely nervous, but it was obvious that she was not injured at all, much less killed by the Phoenix Crying Blade.

Such a situation completely shocked Little Fatty. But, he very quickly understood the situation as he mumbled to himself with a bitter laughter, "It can't be what I think? Don't tell me the Phoenix Crying Blade chose her as the next owner?"

In reality, whatever Little Fatty guessed was completely true. After a short while, HongYing awoke in elation, and excitedly pulled Little Fatty's hands and shouted, "Fatty bro, fatty bro, the Phoenix Crying Blade recognised me as its owner! It recognised me as its owner! It even gave me a set of blade technique, which is the method to control the Phoenix Crying Blade!"

"Congratulations, congratulations!" Apart from congratulating her and laughing bitterly, what more could he say?

Seeing that Little Fatty's expression wasn't too happy, HongYing came to her senses and said in embarrassment, "Fatty bro, it was all your effort to kill Tu QianCheng, but the good stuff was obtained by me!"

"Haha, silly girl, what are you talking about!" As Little Fatty heard that, he immediately said magnanimously, "If you did not come to save me, I would have already died in the hands of Tu QianCheng! Besides, the Phoenix Crying Blade is a spiritual artifact which would choose its own owner. Since it chose you, it means

that you are fated to have it. I will definitely be happy for you!”

In actual fact, to say that Little Fatty did not feel anything in his heart, it was definitely a complete lie. After all, this was not something that can be easily found. It is an extremely rare spiritual artifact in the cultivation world! It was something that even a YuanYing cultivator would rarely have. Even the sect master of a large sect like the Mystical Sky Yard did not have one! It can be seen how precious it was.

However, how could a spiritual artifact be something that can be obtained just because you wanted it? Fate was something which could not be seen but felt. If the spiritual artifact is not willing to follow you, it would be useless even if you forced it to. Plus, the actions of HongYing to come back and die with him brought their relationship to a whole new level. Thus, Little Fatty would not be bothered about who the Phoenix Crying Sword belonged to. As such, his congratulations to HongYing was from the bottom of his heart.

## ***Chapter 122: Late Backup***

HongYing could also tell that Little Fatty was truly happy for her and satisfaction fills her heart. However, she really didn't feel good reaping such a reward without doing anything. Tu QianCheng was after all a YuanYing cultivator and could not only have a single spiritual artifact on hand. It was likely that he had other things on himself. Of course, those items would be of far less value than the spiritual artifact. But, it was definitely still going to be a astonishing amount of wealth. After all, how poor can a Yuanying cultivator get? Thinking about this, HongYing endured the feeling of disgust and searched Tu QianCheng's corpse. She managed to find a black ring from his right hand. After wiping off the bloodstains on the ring, she handed it over to Little Fatty enthusiastically and said, "Fatty bro, dimensional storage ring! Plus, it's of the highest grade! Even my dad doesn't have something so exquisite. There is definitely a plethora of luxurious things inside. It's all yours!" "Haha, then I shall feast my eyes on the items within!" Little Fatty did not hold back and took the ring over. He then used his spiritual sense to peruse within the ring. In the end, Little Fatty realised that the dimensional storage ring had a space of over 3000 feet in diameter. There were indeed many things inside. There were over thousands of high grade spiritual stones, tens of thousands of middle grade spiritual stone, and millions of low grade spiritual stones. As for the other miscellaneous items, they were all materials used for refining armaments and elixirs.

After he swept this whole ring, Little Fatty could not help but ask in doubt, "Strange, there are many things inside, but not a single magical artifact. Didn't they say that Tu QianCheng had killed over hundreds of JinDan cultivators and stole all of their magical artifacts? Where did it all disappear to?" "Maybe he used it up?" HongYing widened her eyes and said, "The last time Tu QianCheng got ambushed by my parents, he destroyed more than 200 magical artifacts in order to escape. This time when we saw him, he already had such heavy injuries. He should have just been attacked by a group of people. I guess, he exploded all those magical artifacts in order to escape!"

"Very likely!" Little Fatty nodded his head in approval. Then he started taking

the things out from the ring and placed them into the dimension within his Natal Artifact.

Witnessing this, HongYing couldn't help but inquire, "Fatty bro, what are you doing?"

"Wealth should not be flaunted. There are over a few millions of spiritual stones here, we cannot let others find out about it. I'm taking majority of them out, leaving only some behind. If others were to see what is left behind, they would not be too jealous!" Little Fatty explained while he continued to transfer all the items.

After HongYing heard that, she could not help but ask in doubt, "Fatty bro, so what if they know? Don't tell me they would dare to rob you?"

"Ah, how should I say this?" Little Fatty stared at this lass who had yet to experience the cruelties of this world. He then laughed bitterly and explained, "Maybe they won't, but there may be people who will get tempted the moment they see the wealth. In any case, what I'm doing is just to take precautions against future troubles. Do you understand?"

"This, I understand!" HongYing was not foolish and immediately understood after Little Fatty explained.

"It's good that you understand!" Little Fatty nodded his head with a smile and hurriedly transferred everything. In just a short while, he managed to transfer most of the things into his own dimension. All of the rare materials and herbs, were all taken away without leaving anything behind. He only left behind some of the common items.

Seeing Little Fatty so busy at the side, doubts began arising in Hongying's heart. There were really too many things in the ring, and ordinary dimensional storage bags would never be able to fit them all. Little Fatty obviously only had a trashy dimensional storage bag which definitely was not able to fit all these things. No matter who it was, they would definitely be suspicious. But, despite her young age, HongYing was very understanding. Seeing that Little Fatty did not explain, she knew that it was his secret. Thus, she asked no further but only played with her Phoenix Crying Blade gleefully.

After completion, just when he wanted to say something, he heard a sound



analogous to thunder approaching; shaking the mountain to the point the rocks began to crumble.

“Tu QianCheng, you dare touch my daughter?! I will skin you alive!”  
Accompanying this loud voice, three figures smashed apart the waterfall as they rushed in. Accompanied by a big whirlwind, they appeared in front of Little Fatty and HongYing in an instant.

All of these people were very obviously experts rushing in at full force. Although they immediately stopped when they entered, the violent winds they brought along with them was like a level 12 typhoon rushing in. Even someone as well-built as Little Fatty was instantly blown away, smashing into the cliffs of the wall.

Although Little Fatty was extremely pitiful, HongYing was completely fine. Just when the typhoon struck, the sentient Phoenix Crying Blade immediately protected its owner; shrouding her in a light of gold, easily slicing the strong winds apart.

HongYing initially thought that it was an enemy attack and hurriedly raised her guard. Only after a close look did she see that the four people in front of them were the 3 YuanYing cultivators of the Mystical Sky Yard, the sect master and his wife, and Daoist HuoLong. As for the fourth person, he was one of the foundational cultivators in charge of this demonic beast hunt. His appearance at this moment was extremely sorry, and was being carried in the hands of the sect master. His face was completely pale with blood stains staining the corner of his lips.

After all those people from the hunt ran away, the foundational cultivators immediately broke a rescue talisman given to them by the First Lady. After all, her daughter was in the group of people. Despite the place being relatively safe, there may still be unexpected mishaps along the way. As the First Lady was concerned about her daughter's safety, she gave both leaders a talisman each.

After the talisman was shattered, it formed a large water mirror and the First Lady's countenance can be seen within. This was a high grade long distance communication talisman. Even if they were thousands of kilometres apart, it would still allow them to communicate face to face.

Both the foundational cultivators were not in the mood to admire how mystical the talisman was and hurriedly explained everything to the First Lady. After the First Lady heard Tu QianCheng's name, she was shocked to the point her face changed colour. After she heard that HongYing did not escape, and could still be in the cave, she almost fainted on the spot.

Following a commotion in the Mystical Sky Yard. what happened next was that the sect master and his wife met up with Daoist HuoLong and rushed over here. They also sent a letter of help to Celestial MeiHua, but to no avail. She was probably still in the midst of her close door cultivation. Although they had one less strong backup, they still rushed there immediately because of their worry for their daughter.

With the frightening speed of a YuanYing cultivator, it only took them 20 to 30 minutes to arrive here. But, the three of them did not know the position of the cave and had to first find the foundational cultivator. The sect master, who was already extremely anxious at that moment just directly grabbed him like a dead dog and ordered him to lead to way.

"Mum!" Seeing her mother, all of the grievance in HongYing's heart flowed out as she kept her Phoenix Crying Blade and began crying in her mother's bosom.

Both the sect master and his wife doted upon their daughter a lot. Seeing her sad cries, they were both at a loss for what to do. In frustration, the sect master threw the foundational cultivator in his hands aside and hurriedly asked, "Daughter, where is Tu QianCheng and pudgy boy?"

"They should be over there?" Only then did HongYing regained herself as she pointed towards the rear.

Seeing where HongYing pointed, the 3 YuanYing cultivators were completely stunned! They could only see the Tu QianCheng, who wrecked havoc in the cultivation world, lying there like mud, apparently as dead as he can be.

As for Little Fatty, he slowly crawled up with a body full of dirt. Although his clothes were not worn properly appeared dishevelled, he was completely uninjured and alive!

Seeing this, the 3 YuanYing cultivators stared at each other in disbelief. A YuanYing cultivator wielding a spiritual artifact together with 2 XianTian rookies

in a cave. In the end, after a round of battle, the one who died was the YuanYing cultivator. How could anyone believe that?

The sect master then asked with a face full of shock, “Pudgy boy, tell me, what happened here?”

Little Fatty rubbed his head and said with a bitter laughter, “Sect master, your disciple and junior sister HongYing managed to kill Tu QianCheng after so much effort. But, I was almost killed by you again!”

As the sect master and all heard that, all their faces reddened. In actual fact, because of their violent entrance, it caused Little Fatty to be in such a pathetic state. Thankfully, Little Fatty had such a durable body. If it was any other cultivator, he would have probably fracture a few bones already.

“Heh heh, isn’t it because I was anxious!” The sect master said in embarrassment.

Daoist HuoLong could not be bothered about that as he interrogated, “Little fatty, you said that you killed Tu QianCheng? How come I just can’t believe you? Just with you? How can you kill a YuanYing cultivator?”

“Reporting to grand senior uncle, if Tu QianCheng was in his prime, 10,000 of me would not be a match for him. But, he was seriously too injured when we met him. Thus, after your disciple trapped him with this bell, he died from his own injuries after struggling a while!”

“Is this true?” The First Lady immediately asked her daughter in curiosity.

“En en!” HongYing immediately nodded her head and said, “That’s the case!” Although she wasn’t sure why Little Fatty lied, but she still chose to support the man who took away her first kiss.

## Chapter 123: Just Not Falling For It

Daoist HuoLong was obviously prejudiced against Little Fatty and did not completely believe what he said. Thus, he personally went to conduct his autopsy on Tu QianCheng's corpse before finally saying with a frown, "Tu QianCheng has 3 broken bones, his inner core punctured and even his YuanYing destroyed. Even if he did not do anything, he would not have been able to live for long with such serious injuries. Since he retaliated, he was not able to control the large amount of spiritual Qi rampaging throughout his whole body. As a result, all his meridians were destroyed and bones crushed!"

Obviously, Daoist HuoYun misunderstood the damage caused by the Bone Eroding Immortal Voice as cultivation deviation. One can hardly blame him for his wrong interpretation as the injuries from both of them were extremely similar. Plus, there were no musical instruments nearby. He would have never expected that it was caused by a sound wave, resulting in this convenient misunderstanding. The worried Little Fatty heaved a sigh of relief.

"Ha!" As the sect master heard that, he was immediately enraged. He immediately pointed towards the foundational cultivator on the ground as he scolded in fury, "Someone who is on the verge of death is actually able to scare you to the point of peeing in your pants and escape with your tail between your legs! You even abandoned my daughter and pudgy boy here. You...you...what guts you have!"

Since this matter pertained HongYing's safety, the sect master was completely enraged.

The foundational cultivator was almost scared to death as he hurriedly pleaded, "Sect master please calm down. We did not know that Tu QianCheng was already on the verge of death. You did not see how frightening he was back then! With a single wave of the Phoenix Crying Blade, all four of our magical artifacts were destroyed! If not for junior nephew Song Zhong protecting us with his wind copper bell, we would have probably been massacred then!"

"What?" Before the sect master could say anything, Daoist HuoLong immediately interrogated, "You're saying that this little fatty still have a wind copper bell? And it managed to block the attack of the Phoenix Crying Blade?"

“Yes, yes!” The foundational cultivator hurriedly nodded as he added, “The bell may not seem impressive, but it is really powerful! It even repelled the Phoenix Crying Sword!”

“Eh?” As Daoist HuoLong heard that, his expression immediately changed and stared fiercely at Little Fatty. Then, he began to ask with a sinister voice, “You’re good, little fatty. You sold me a useless iron bell and still have a wind copper bell with you! How many bells exactly do you have?” “This...?” As Little Fatty heard that, he immediately said with a bitter laughter, “Reporting to grand senior uncle, I only have these two bells. They are all trash which aren’t worth much!”

“You are able to exchange such a worthless trash with me for a set of Five Element Essence Sword. You’re good!” Daoist HuoLong answered exasperatedly.

Little Fatty was loss for words as he heard that.

Thankfully, the sect master coughed twice and said, “Senior brother, the matter of the bell is already over. Let’s not harp on the past anymore, alright?”

“Fine, I will not bring up the matter of the iron bell. But now that he suddenly have another wind copper bell, I would like to take a look at it!” Daoist HuoLong said with a cold laughter, “I wonder if this little fatty would show me some face?” How would Little Fatty not dare to show a YuanYing cultivator face? Despite the unwillingness in his heart, he could only helplessly take the wind copper bell out and place it on the floor.

Daoist HuoLong then used his spiritual sense to scan the bell. Although this seemed to be an ordinary wind copper bell, there was actually a treasure hidden within inside it. But because of it’s high grade, it had the ability to conceal itself. As such, Daoist HuoLong’s spiritual sense was not able to detect anything as he scanned it.

Daoist HuoLong frowned upon the unsuccessful search. However, Little Fatty was still unaware about what was going on and was in a complete nervous wreck, afraid that his treasure would be found.

At this moment, the First Lady also completed her scan and said, “That’s strange, how could an ordinary bell like this block the Phoenix Crying Blade?” “Perhaps Tu QianCheng had exhausted his spiritual Qi completely. Thus, the might of the Phoenix Crying Blade was greatly reduced, losing the ability to

break this bell after destroying the 4 magical artifacts?” The First Lady guessed.

“Not necessarily so!” Daoist HuoLong lowered his head as he said with a cold laughter, “There are bloodstains on the floor and two deep footprints. It seemed like someone blocked an extremely heavy object!” As he said that, he looked towards the foundational cultivators in doubt.

The foundational cultivator then tactfully answered, “It was SongZhong who received the copper bell which was sent flying by the Phoenix Crying Blade, thus the bloodstains!” “Oh, really?” Daoist HuoLong’s eyes then lit up as he asked, “From the marks on the ground, the force of the bell should have been rather great. It should have been sustained from the Phoenix Crying Blade. But the problem is, the Phoenix Crying Blade is extremely sharp and shouldn’t have any difficulty slicing through a wind copper bell. From the marks on the ground, the force within the blade should have been more than enough to slice through the wind copper bell and slaughter all of you! But in the end, the Phoenix Crying Blade was unable to do so, what does this say?”

“It means that the wind copper bell is much stronger than we had thought, thus it being able to stop the attack of Phoenix Crying Blade. Only then would the force of the attack send the bell flying, injuring pudgy boy!” The sect master finally said in enlightenment. Then, he asked in bewilderment, “But, this wind copper bell is right in front of us and we can’t see anything special about it? It is only four to five foot thick, not a bit steady at all!”

“Heh heh, unless there is a secret hidden within it which we have not found!” Daoist HuoLong then smiled to Little Fatty with a cunning laughter and said, “Brat, you really have many secrets!”

As Little Fatty heard that, he was immediately shocked but quickly regained his composure. Then, he calmly said, “Grand senior uncle thinks too highly of me, what kind of secret could I possibly have? It is just a trashy wind copper bell, the same as the previous bell!” “Really?” Daoist HuoLong’s eyes narrowed as he said with a voice full of killing intent. Obviously, he was reminded of the incident when he was deceived by Little Fatty.

“Really, really! Everything your disciple said is the truth!” Little Fatty then added with a cunning smile, “If you really don’t believe me, why don’t you buy it

back again?” “Get lost!” Daoist HuoLong was immediately enraged. He then roared, “Only an idiot would buy it again! Don’t try to bluff me again!”

Once bitten, twice shy. Daoist HuoLong, who had been previously fooled, was now extremely circumspect. Despite the bell’s extraordinary performances, there were many doubtful points about it too. Daoist HuoLong was still helplessly stuck with the previous impression of Little Fatty and thought that he wanted to re-enact the previous scene. Thus, he was instantly enraged.

But what Daoist HuoLong did not know was that after he scolded, Little Fatty heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. After all, his precious copper bell was still hidden within in. If Daoist HuoLong were to really buy it, he would have definitely been heartbroken. At least Daoist HuoLong was still pretty idiotic, letting go of such a good chance.

Hearing the vulgar words of Daoist HuoLong, the First Lady could not help but glare at him and say, “Senior brother, watch what you say!”

“Hmph!” Daoist HuoLong knew that it was indeed his fault as he snickered and stopped saying anything. He only scanned the cave as though he was looking for something.

Seeing the situation, the sect master and his wife naturally knew what he was thinking of. It was obvious that he was looking for the Phoenix Crying Blade but did not have the cheek to ask its whereabouts after reprimanding Little Fatty. Thus, he could only do the search on his own.

The sect master and his wife naturally were interested about the Phoenix Crying Blade too. It is just that they were previously too concerned about pacifying their daughter that they did not mention it previously. Seeing that their daughter was alright, they could also relax and find the treasure.

The First Lady then patted HongYing’s shoulders as she asked with a smile , “Ying’er, did you see the Phoenix Crying Blade of Tu QianCheng?”

(T/N: Ying’er is a more intimate way to call her daughter, HongYing.) As Daoist HuoLong heard the First Lady asked, he immediately stopped searching and began eavesdropping.

“Heh heh, mum. Look at this!” HongYing smiled exuberantly as she took out

the Phoenix Crying Blade. Actually, when the 3 YuanYing cultivators entered previously, the Phoenix Crying Blade had also appeared, protecting HongYing from the violent gales of their entry. Due to the brevity of its appearance, and that everyone were wary of Tu QianCheng's ambush, nobody noticed HongYing at all. Thus, they did not see it previously.

Now that the Phoenix Crying Blade appeared again, the 3 cultivators who had previously faced him before, immediately recognised it. "Wow, the Phoenix Crying Blade!" The First Lady immediately said joyfully, "It chose you as its owner?"

"En!" HongYing said excitedly, "After Tu QianCheng died, it imprinted itself into my consciousness, scaring me completely back then!"

"That's the process of choosing an owner. It should have taught you the way to wield it, right?" The sect master asked in joy.

"That's right!" HongYing answered excitedly, "The Phoenix Crying Blade imparted me a set of blade techniques!" "That's it!" The First Lady also said with a smile.

The family of three were extremely happy and talked with laughter. But, Daoist HuoLong at the side was completely depressed. It must be understood that this expedition comprises mostly of his disciples. Of the four destroyed magical artifacts, three of them belonged to his faction. In the end, after the matter was over, the other party managed to get all of Tu QianCheng's possessions and the Phoenix Crying Blade. Not only was his camp not able to have anything, they even lost 3 magical artifacts! How would he not be depressed?

Thinking about this, Daoist HuoLong could not take it any longer. He then coughed twice before talking to Little Fatty. "Little fatty, apart from the Phoenix Crying Blade, Tu QianCheng should have left other things behind right? For example, a dimensional storage ring!" As he said that, his eyes swept the only remaining hand on Tu QianCheng. On one of the fingers, there was a clear mark left behind from wearing a ring for over long periods of time. From the mark, it was also obvious that the ring on it was only just removed.

Little Fatty silently cursed this old fox; he was even able to deduce something



like that. He initially thought that he did a pretty good job of covering up. But, it seemed that it was his own wishful thinking. Since he already found out, Little Fatty also did not dare lie as he took out the dimensional storage ring and say, “Tu QianCheng only had this dimensional storage ring on him. He does not have anything else, really!”

“Really?” Daoist HuoLong then took the ring over in doubt and said, “From what I know, Tu QianCheng committed countless of crimes and robbed numerous cultivators. He should be extremely wealthy, why is it that there isn’t a single magical artifact here?” “Maybe he exploded them all when escaping!” Little Fatty shrugged his shoulders and said.

“En!” Daoist HuoLong also thought that it made sense and did not say anything else as he began scanning the other things in the ring. In the end, after he saw it, he was almost angered to death. The items in the ring were extremely pitiful. Not to mention him being a YuanYing cultivator, even a JinDan cultivator would be richer than this! After seeing everything in the ring, Daoist HuoLong’s first thought was that Little Fatty took everything. He immediately raged, “Are there really only so little things in the ring? Did you hide anything?”

Little Fatty was immediately shocked as he wanted to defend himself. But, the sect master by the side suddenly said, “HuoLong, the item belongs to him. How is it your business if he hid anything?”

“What do you mean by his?” Daoist HuoLong immediately said unhappily, “Tu QianCheng died because he over exerted himself and his grievous injuries. Everyone present there had made contributions, how can he be the only one to receive all the rewards!”

“This is because he did not escape!” The sect master immediately roared seeking justice, “I really didn’t expect you to be so shameless. Your disciples are all so cowardly and ran away before the battle. Now, you actually have the cheek to ask for the spoils of war! Can you at least leave some face for yourself?”

Daoist HuoLong immediately let out two awkward coughs. Then, he suddenly said with resolution, “Senior brother, those useless disciples of mine do indeed have their mistakes. But, it can’t be denied that they managed to protect everyone after sacrificing their magical artifacts, preventing your daughter from

being killed. Now that HongYing has the Phoenix Crying Blade, it can be considered to be her fortune and I have nothing to say about that. But you can't possibly let the disciples who saved her, sacrifice their magical artifacts for nothing and not gain anything in return right?" Hearing what Daoist HuoLong said, the First Lady walked over with a frown, "Senior brother does make sense, but it can't be argued that Tu QianCheng only died because Little Fatty stayed behind to fight with him, also saving the lives of your disciples. Thus, Little Fatty has the most contribution and should receive the largest cut. You shouldn't have anything to say about that right?"

"But he did not lose anything, but 3 of my disciples lost their magical artifacts!" Daoist HuoLong replied anxiously. "The key is not who lost what. The key is the heart!" The First Lady then said with a cold laughter, "A person who fought courageously, and a person who ran away from battle. If we were to reward the latter and let the prior lose out, who amongst us will fight courageously in the future?"

"This~" As Daoist HuoLong heard that, he was at a loss for words as he said, "Fine, let this darn fatty take the biggest cut. But before that, I hope that he can take all the spoils of war out! Then we can split it fairly!"

As the sect master heard that, he said immediately, "All of the spoils of war are here, take it or leave it!"

## ***Chapter 124: Unlucky Jade Pearl Pavilion***

“How is that possible?” Daoist HuoLong was agitated as he heard that and hurriedly said, “Tu QianCheng has been terrorising the cultivation world for over hundreds of years. He had robbed countless of cultivators and is definitely richer than the four of us combined. But in this storage ring, not to mention the fact that there isn’t a single magical artifact. Even all the materials here are low in grade without a single one above the age of a thousand years. Even a JinDan disciple of mine is richer than him! Who would believe that this is all the wealth he has?”

“Ha, since your JinDan disciples are richer than him, then do not bother splitting all of these. You can just give it all to my pudgy boy!” The sect master said without any regard. It was obvious that he was set on helping Little Fatty. Even if he knew that Little Fatty had hid something, he would not bother either.

As Daoist HuoLong heard that, he roared, “In your dreams, I want to search him!”

“You dare?!” The sect master immediately retaliated.

Seeing that the both of them were on the verge of fighting, the First Lady intervened and said, “Look at what time is it already, both of you are still arguing like kids over here!” “He’s the one being unreasonable, fighting with a kid even though he’s so old. Can’t believe he isn’t embarrassed at all!” The sect master said with disdain.

“Who is fighting with a kid? I am only fighting for the rights of my disciples!” Daoist HuoLong immediately argued.

“Okay, okay. Both of you stop arguing!” Then, the First Lady turned her head and asked Little Fatty, “Child, did you hide anything?”

“Ma’am, this is the only dimensional storage bag which I have. Take a look and see how much can it hold.” Little Fatty handed the dimensional storage bag to the First Lady as he pretended to be in grief.

The First Lady then took the bag over and scanned it with her spiritual sense. Then, she handed it over to Daoist HuoLong and said, “Look, this child didn’t

take anything at all.”

“You are really measuring such a noble character with your vile character!” The sect master sarcastically scolded.

Daoist HuoLong could not be bothered about that at all as he took the dimensional storage bag over. Indeed, he could not find anything inside. After that, he was still indignant as he scanned Little Fatty with his spiritual sense. But, he could not find another storage item on him. Only after that did he say with a frown, “Is Tu QianCheng really so poor?”

“Nonsense, ever since he was injured by us previously, he has not shown his face for over a few decades! He could only survive on his savings for these few decades, it isn’t surprising if he is poorer!” The First Lady then added, “Enough, let’s not talk anymore rubbish. Even if these are the only things left, it is more than enough for the juniors to enjoy. The way I look at it, my daughter already has the Phoenix Crying Blade so she wouldn’t share the spoils of war. But, Little Fatty was the key figure in killing Tu QianCheng, so he should get the dimensional storage ring and 70% of whatever is inside!” “What? Just 30% for my disciples?” Daoist HuoLong immediately scolded in rage, “Aren’t you being overboard?”

“Nope, you’re wrong. I am already being extremely magnanimous! According to the sect rules, they should be executed for fleeing from battle! Now, on account of your face, not only are we not punishing them but even rewarding them. What more do you have to say?” The First Lady said in dissatisfaction. “That’s right, even if it is just 30% of what is inside, it is more than enough to compensate for the destroyed magical artifact. No matter what, they have gained from this. If that’s not fine, then we can only punish them in accordance to the the sect’s rules!” The sect master said firmly.

“You guys, you guys are bullying them!” Daoist HuoLong said in frustration.

“We’re only analysing the situation for you!” The First Lady said calmly, “Running from battle, leaving their sect mates in peril, it is already good enough that they are not dead. You still want to take this opportunity to make a fortune?”

“Even if senior sister was here, she would also handle it in this manner!” The sect master added, “If not, let’s go ask senior sister for her opinion?”

“Forget it!” Daoist HuoLong knew that he was at the losing end. For him to be able to fight for enough benefits to compensate for the losses of his disciples was already pretty good. Thus, it wouldn’t be good for him to argue too much. Even if this were to be blown up, it wouldn’t be beneficial for him at all.

Since Daoist HuoLong had agreed, the First Lady took out a pile of items from the dimensional storage ring. After Daoist HuoLong scanned it, he did not say anything else and left with his disciples after keeping the items. After all, the First Lady was extremely fair in the items she gave and the value of it would only be higher than 30%.

The First Lady then returned the dimensional storage ring to Little Fatty with a smile before pulling her daughter back to their own residence. Now, the demonic hunting beast expedition is officially over and it was much more fulfilling than expected. HongYing received the Phoenix Crying Blade and Little Fatty also had plenty of rewards. The most important thing was that he won over the heart of the beautiful HongYing.

After the sect master and his wife heard the details from HongYing, they knew that Little Fatty was willing to protect HongYing with his life, allowing her to leave first. Their impression of him changed for the better. In the past, they thought that this child was extremely crafty. But in a life and death situation, his was unequivocally reliable.

After being alive for almost a thousand years, the sect master and his wife could naturally tell the affection HongYing and Little Fatty had towards each other. If it was in the past, they would not have wanted their daughter to be with a crafty fatty. But after this incident, their opinions changed and did not bother much about Little Fatty and HongYing, allowing nature to take its course.

After this incident, Hongying and Little Fatty were inseparable after returning back to the mountains. Both of them would run around in the mountains, their joyful laughter resounded throughout. As long as one wasn’t blind, one would be able to tell that they were infatuated with each other.

Seeing this pretty and ugly combination, many people’s eyes almost popped out. It is just like the saying, a fresh flower lodged into a pile of cow dung. All those young disciples who were secretly in love with HongYing were all cursing

Little Fatty in their hearts. They were even planning how to get rid of him in the dark. News of how Little Fatty killed Tu QianCheng had a huge impact, and so none of the young disciples could muster the courage to face Little Fatty in battle. They could only look helplessly at the darn fatty and HongYing being happily together.

To the Mystical Sky Yard, the whole situation can still be considered to be peaceful. The death of Tu QianCheng definitely made the disciples excited for a moment. But, he was not killed because of the abilities of the sect cultivators after all. Thus, the upper echelons were not willing to mention too much about the affair and the hype was diminished after a short while.

But, there was no barrier that could prevent rumours from spreading in the cultivation world. The moment this matter happened, it spread across all of the sects within the Vast Mountains. There were even cultivators outside of the Vast Mountains who heard about it.

Tu QianCheng who terrorised the cultivation world for hundreds of years died in the hands of the Mystical Sky Yard. If it was just this news, it would definitely be stunning, but no one would doubt it much. After all, the Mystical Sky Yard was extremely powerful, and it wouldn't be surprising for them to be able to kill Tu QianCheng.

But the news that was spread was that the one who killed Tu QianCheng was actually a lowly disciple in the Mystical Sky Yard, who couldn't even enter the inner courts. The moment this news spread out, countless people were completely shocked. The name of pudgy boy, SongZhong, was widespread throughout the cultivation world.

Plus, the fact that the Phoenix Crying Blade recognised HongYing as its new owner also attracted attention from all over, to a point even higher than Little Fatty. After all, Little Fatty was only lucky to have killed Tu QianCheng and it was likely for something like this to happen again. Thus, it was impossible for people to remember it forever. But it was different with HongYing, she was already a rare genius to begin with and had the special status as the daughter of the sect master. With such talent and status, she was bound to be very prominent in the future. Now, she even managed to gain the Phoenix Crying Blade.

As such, her future could be said to be even more limitless, and she would easily exceed her parents' renown. With such potential within her, all the different powers of the cultivation world would definitely pay attention to her. Regarding Tu QianCheng's death, the normal reaction of the cultivation world would be positive. Many of them even gave their congratulations to the Mystical Sky Yard. But, there was only a single large sect which comprised of only female cultivators, the Jade Pearl Pavilion, which was completely silent. This is because, they were the one who injured Tu QianCheng!

A few years ago, an elder from the Jade Pearl Pavilion coincidentally found the hiding place of Tu QianCheng. At that time, he was still recuperating from his injuries. That made the elder extremely excited as she hurriedly reported the matter to the sect master. Then, the Jade Pearl Pavilion had an elder's meeting and decided to deploy the full force of the sect to ambush Tu QianCheng for his Phoenix Crying Blade.

Being a sect as large as the Mystical Sky Yard, they only had one or two spiritual artifacts in the whole sect. Thus, with regards to the Phoenix Crying Blade, they placed extreme importance on it. As such, they sent out their full force, in order to ensure victory!

In order to prevent Tu QianCheng from escaping, the Jade Pearl Sect did not dare to have a direct confrontation. Instead, they prepared surreptitiously for a few years, refining a special magical artifact formation flag. Only after they were fully familiar with it did they take action. All of the YuanYing cultivators in the Jade Pearl Sect, a total of six of them, all took action. They were then assisted by a formation set up by 100 JinDan cultivators.

But, their plan just couldn't keep up with the changes in time. Despite the power formation and all their experts, Tu QianCheng still managed to escape by exploding all of his magical artifacts, taking the Phoenix Crying Blade with him.

Seeing that their plan failed right at the very end, a few elders of the Jade Pearl Pavilion almost wanted to puke blood. They hurriedly mobilised countless elites within the sect for a clandestine search.

As for why they kept matters a secret, it was because this involved the Phoenix Crying Blade. It must be understood that with Tu QianCheng's severe injuries, he

was like a treasure chest. If news of it were to be leaked, it would definitely attract the undesired attention of the whole cultivation world. At that time, the Jade Pearl Pavilion may not be able to capture him, causing their efforts to be in vain.



## Chapter 125: ShuiJing's Choice

It was a pity that despite all their planning, life had once again mercilessly played them out. Just two days after they fatally injured Tu QianCheng, news came from the Mystical Sky Yard that Tu QianCheng was killed and the Phoenix Crying Blade recognised HongYing as its new owner. It can be imagined how much the Jade Pearl Pavilion wanted to puke blood after hearing such a news! They didn't just prepare for many years, they even lost seven to eight JinDan disciples and 2 YuanYing cultivators were wounded in battle. In the end, they gained nothing at all.

The moment the news broke out, everyone in the Jade Pearl Pavilion almost died from indignation. If it was any other sect, they would have probably went straight up to their door to seek justice no matter how large the sect was. But the problem was that the one who snatched their spoils of war was the Mystical Sky Yard. This made them feel that the matter was extremely difficult to handle. The reason why it was difficult wasn't because they were afraid of the strength of the Mystical Sky Yard. The Jade Pearl Pavilion had more YuanYing cultivators while the Mystical Sky Yard had the strongest cultivator in the Vast Mountains, Celestial MeiHua. Comparable in power, they were both unafraid of one another.

The conundrum was that their relationship was just too good. They had a lasting amicable diplomatic relationship and both sects also had countless inter-sect marriages. They could obviously not fall out with each other just because of a single spiritual artifact.

But, they just weren't resigned to this conclusion. Thus, the sect master of the Jade Pearl Pavilion wrote a letter to the sect master of the Mystical Sky Yard, explaining to them the whole process of the matter. They emphasised on their losses in the letter but did not mention anything about compensation.

The sect master of the Mystical Sky Yard was no idiot. How could he not discerned the other party's intentions? It was obvious that the Jade Pearl Pavilion wanted a cut of the spoils of war, at least enough to cover their losses. The sect master of the Mystical Sky Yard who received the letter also felt that the matter was extremely difficult to handle. If it was any other sect, he definitely wouldn't bother much about the matter. But, the Jade Pearl Pavilion

was not just any other sect. If he were to just give them a perfunctory answer, although they won't fight, their relationship would definitely be strained.

After a round of consideration and discussion with Daoist HuoLong, the final decision was to retrieve some items from the sect. Furthermore, they took some of their personal possessions and formed a gift worth over millions of spiritual stones and sent it to the Jade Pearl Pavilion.

Although all of these things added up was still incomparable to a Phoenix Crying Blade, but it was at least a show of goodwill and would be able to compensate the losses of the Jade Pearl Pavilion. It could be said to have shown the Jade Pearl Pavilion face.

What the sect master and his wife did not expect was that not only did their actions not placate Jade Pearl Pavilion, it angered them instead. The way they see it, the wealth of Tu QianCheng was just too immense. For a guy to be able to blow up hundreds of magical artifacts, how much wealth had he amassed? It wouldn't be surprising if his net worth was over billions of spiritual stones. After the Mystical Sky Yard obtained the Phoenix Crying Blade, what they gave them was not even 10% of the total wealth, which was far too stingy.

In actual fact, the sect master also could not be blamed for being stingy. If they had obtained the real wealth of Tu QianCheng, he definitely wouldn't have been so stingy. He would have given at least half of it to them. But the problem is, over 90% of Tu QianCheng's possessions were taken by Little Fatty. Everything that was left behind was only worth a few million. As such, he even had to take things out from his own possessions in order to gather all of these items.

But, the Jade Pearl Pavilion did not know about this, resulting in a misunderstanding towards the Mystical Sky Yard. From then on, the relationship between the two sects began to have some cracks in them. The main cause of this whole disaster, was that cunning Little Fatty.

As both sects had their relationship strained over Tu QianCheng's items, the instigator Little Fatty was nonchalant about this matter. He only followed his normal schedule, cultivating, refining divine lightning, and playing with HongYing.

Under such relaxing circumstances, Little Fatty's cultivation also quickly

improved with the aid of many cultivation resources. Finally, before the fight for the Mystical Spiritual Fruit, Little Fatty had a stroke of inspiration and successfully broke through the 12th XianTian stage, stepping into the full completion of the XianTian stage.

In a short 2 months, Little Fatty achieved yet another breakthrough. Of course, part of the reason was because of his hard work and resources. But the main reason was because of the Heavenly Mystical Elixir that HongYing fed him. If not for that elixir worth millions of spiritual stones, he would definitely not be able to achieve such quick cultivation progress in such a short time.

The day when Little Fatty came out from his cultivation was coincidentally the day they were going to set off for the Mystical Spiritual Fruit. Just when he left the house in the morning, he saw HongYing waiting for him already.

When HongYing saw him, she immediately ran over and took his hands excitedly, "Fatty bro, you successfully broke through!"

"Yep!" Little Fatty smiled, "It was all because of the Heavenly Mystical Elixir which you fed me previously! It's really a bit of a waste!"

"What are you saying? For fatty bro, nothing is a waste!" HongYing continued with a smile then pulled Little Fatty on the Wing Piercing Tiger and excitedly said, "Today is the day to snatch for the Mystical Spiritual Fruit, it is time for us to meet them!"

As Little Fatty heard that, he naturally did not delay and flew up with HongYing. Both of them rode their Wing Piercing Tiger, transformed into streaks of purple light before flying into the inner court.

In just a short while, both of them reached a tall pedestal. This pedestal was constructed by a spell, over 100 feet high. Above it, there was a white giant magical artifact flying boat resting on it.

There were many people on the boat already. Little White Dragon and Peerless Sword Deity had arrived too. After their magical artifacts got destroyed, their elders immediately gave them another one. Although it could not be compared to what they had at first, it was still stronger than a magical tool. In these two months, they were refining their magical artifacts and that was their first time in a long while getting some fresh air.

After Little Fatty and HongYing board the boat, there was immediately a foundational cultivator who approached them telling them where their rooms were and what to take note of. Little Fatty who had already rode on a flying boat before, was extremely familiar with it and brought HongYing to tour the boat after hearing what the foundational cultivator had to say.

Everything felt so fresh to HongYing as it was her first time here. She gambolled around in the boat like a monkey. If anyone else dared to be so unrestrained, she would have probably been told off by the senior cultivators in the boat. But because of her prestige, those cultivators only shook their heads not knowing whether to laugh or cry at HongYing's antics.

Even if HongYing dared to be so unrestrained, Little Fatty did not. He did not join HongYing in her antics, but observed the situation on boat. At this moment, there were already 9 disciples who were here for the Mystical Spiritual Fruit. Only ShuiJing wasn't here. Leading this pack of disciples was actually the YuanYing cultivator, Daoist HuoLong. It can be seen how great an emphasis the Mystical Sky Yard place on this matter.

Just at this moment, Daoist HuoLong who was meditating in the highest tower suddenly opened his eyes and asked. "Is it time yet?"

"It is time already!" A JinDan cultivator behind him hurriedly replied.

"Who else isn't here yet?" Daoist HuoLong asked.

"Only Miss ShuiJing isn't here yet!" The JinDan cultivator said with a frown, "Shall I send someone to find her?"

"That's not necessary!" Daoist HuoLong shook his head. "Since she isn't here, then she would have probably listened to her master. If that's the case, there isn't the need to wait for her. Set off!"

"Yes!" Despite the doubts in the JinDan cultivator's heart, he dare not probe further and nodded his head. Then, he was about to activate the boat.

But just at this moment, there was a white dressed figure arriving from afar. Seeing that, Daoist HuoLong hurriedly shouted, "Stop, ShuiJing is here!"

The JinDan cultivator was stunned for a moment before he hurriedly stopped the boat's activation. He then raised his head and saw Miss ShuiJing landing

gently on the boat like a peaceful plum blossom.

Knowing the circumstances, Daoist HuoLong asked, “ShuiJing, you’ve thought things through?”

“Yes!” ShuiJing replied with a smile and bowed to Daoist HuoLong politely and said, “My teacher is going to enter into closed door cultivation for a hundred years and have completely sealed the Plum Blossom Mountain. In future, ShuiJing will have to trouble senior uncle to take care of me!”

Obviously, Daoist HuoLong had already knew that ShuiJing may make an unexpected decision since he was already instructed by Celestial MeiHua. Although he did not know what ShuiJing’s choice entails, he could sense the gravity of the matter from looking at the solemn expression on his senior sister’s face.

Daoist HuoLong originally thought that ShuiJing would choose the easier path, entering closed door cultivation with her master. But, he did not expect that ShuiJing would choose otherwise. Seeing ShuiJing appear, Daoist HuoLong also could not help but feel a little shocked.

He had no further comments on that matter and calmly said, “When you come back, I will find a place for you to stay in the inner court. You can look for me if you have any problems in future!”

“Yes, thank you senior uncle!” ShuiJing then bowed in gratitude. As she finished, she glanced at Little Fatty with a look of determination. Then without looking back, she left for her room to meditate.

After ShuiJing left, Daoist HuoLong then instructed, “Set off!”

“Yes, master!” The JinDan cultivator responded and activated the formations on the boat.

After which, a green light surrounded the boat as it rose and began picking up speed in a particular direction. Basked in sunlight, the boat increased its speed and altitude until it disappeared into the horizons as a green light.

## ***Chapter 126: Divine Ice Soul Sword***

The giant magical artifact boat had a pretty decent speed of about 4000 units. Although it could not be compared to a YuanYing cultivator, it was comparable to an ordinary JinDan cultivator.

With such speed, they finally arrived at a beautiful mountain peak at noon after 4 hours of flying.

This was a mountain range with peaks of varying heights. A dense fog surrounded the mountain, but the mountain peak was completely clear, overlooking the beautiful scenery.

When the people from the Mystical Sky Yard arrived, there were already 20 different giant magical artifacts from the other sects. Most of them were in the shape of a boat, but some were in the shape of a small hill or pavilion.

There were already plenty of people standing on the mountain top, clustered into groups representing the sects they belonged to. Little Fatty and gang also flew down the boat under the lead of Daoist HuoLong and found a quiet place to wait.

This was also the first time Little Fatty saw so many different cultivators from the different sects and could not help but start sizing them up carefully. Very quickly, he realized that all the people here were from the various large sects of the Vast Mountains.

Although Little Fatty had never seen them before, he was able to tell from their dressing and appearances. For example, those who were dressed in red were probably the devil's path cultivators from the Blood Shadow Sect. Those who were as skinny as bamboo poles were probably from the Bitter Bamboo Sect. Those whose dressings were embellished with plants and had bugs occasionally flying out of them were probably the bug cultivators from the Thousand Bug Range. Those with a body full of baleful energy were definitely from the Thousand Devil Sect.

All of those devil cultivators had strange appearances and could be discerned from a single glance. As for those righteous cultivators, it was much more difficult to tell them apart. They all had the typical righteous appearances with

magical artifacts on their backs. The only one easy to tell apart would be those from the Jade Pearl Pavilion because they were a bunch of beautiful ladies.

Although it seemed like the positions they were standing at were all casually chosen, Little Fatty saw some meaning in the positions. Those from the evil and righteous would be split apart to two opposite ends, with a demarcation in between them avoiding any conflicts.

But, 80% of the people present were either from the righteous or the evil sects. Despite the demarcation, they all glared at each other coldly. For all you know, a conflict could erupt anytime.

Just as Little Fatty was surveying his surroundings, a group of ladies dressed in white appeared in front of them under the lead of a beautiful middle aged lady.

The middle aged lady had an elegant demeanor as if the elegance was congenital. Her spiritual Qi was well controlled and it was obvious that she was a YuanYing cultivator. With a slight smile, she came to Daoist HuoLong and said politely, "Paying respects to senior brother HuoLong! After so many years of not seeing you, you are still as elegant as ever!"

"You flatter me!" Daoist HuoLong also did not dare be rude as he hurriedly responded, "Junior sister Hao is the one who is still as elegant as ever, I am already old!"

"Haha, senior brother is too kind!" The beautiful lady responded with a smile, "The Mystical Sky Yard just killed Tu QianCheng and must be in the limelight currently. I suppose that senior brother must have played a big role in the event, so how can you still be old?" As Daoist HuoLong heard that, his face changed as he knew that she didn't approach with friendly intentions. He immediately raised his guard and carefully replied, "Celestial Hao thinks too highly of me. The one who killed Tu QianCheng was just a junior, I had no part in it."

"Oh, really?" The beautiful lady's eyes shone as she asked in curiosity, "I wonder which young valiant hero was the one who killed Tu QianCheng. I wonder if I would be lucky enough to meet him?"

"Haha, of course!" Daoist HuoLong smiled slightly as he said to Little Fatty, "SongZhong, come pay your respects to senior Hao from the Jade Pearl Pavilion!"

As Little Fatty heard that, he could only come out and bow in respect. Just when he was about to pay his greetings, a wave of laughter accompanied by a mischievous voice sounded, “SongZhong, goodness! What a unique name!”

“Hahahahah~” As she said that, all the ladies from the Jade Pearl Pavilion began to laugh.

Even the celestial like beautiful lady could not help but burst out in laughter. The most infuriating fact was that the brats of the Mystical Sky Yard also joined in the fun and laughed together with everyone else. In the end, this made Little Fatty extremely awkward as anger began to surge in his heart. The words meant for him to pay his greetings were also unable to be spoken.

Daoist HuoLong was already prejudiced against Little Fatty and would not care about Little Fatty being humiliated. But, HongYing could not bear with the fact that Little Fatty was being bullied. She immediately stepped out and raged, “What are you guys laughing at! What’s so funny about that!”

Even the originally quiet ShuiJing also couldn’t help but say with a frown, “The Jade Pearl Pavilion indeed has such an imposing grandeur, befitting a prestigious sect!”

Senior Hao was startled as she heard the words from the two of them. With regards to HongYing, she was only shocked about how she protected Little Fatty. But, she saw with a single glance how she was a person who had completely no shrewdness in her heart. This made her much more relieved. Such a cultivator may become a cultivator with no limits to her strength. But with her simple mindset, she would never become the head of a sect and lead her sect to prosperity. But, ShuiJing was different. With a simple sentence, she sarcastically praised them and struck the key point of how they were going a bit too far. With a single sentence, she made the people from the Jade Pearl Pavilion feel extremely embarrassed about their conduct.

The beautiful lady, Hao, was deep in thought. ‘It seems that the Mystical Sky Yard is really full of talents! It is one thing for HongYing to be so talented. For ShuiJing to be so talented and shrewd at the same time, she would probably be a great figure in the future. We must definitely pay attention to her!’

This thought flashed through Hao’s mind as her face revealed nothing. She



replied with a smile, “Ai yah yah, all of these rash brats from our sect embarrassed themselves!”

With just a simple response, she successfully resolved the awkward situation, it can be seen that she was also a shrewd person.

Then, she said to Little Fatty with a face full of smiles, “You are able to kill Tu QianCheng at such a young age, you definitely have a bright future ahead of you!”

“You flatter me, it was only a fluke!” Little Fatty replied.

“Of course it’s only a fluke. You are just someone who only knows how to take advantage of the situation!” A female cultivator from the Jade Pearl Pavilion mocked as if the elders’ presence did not bother her one bit.

With regards to her rude actions, Hao chose to ignore it as she watched by the side with a smile. It was obvious that she had previously instructed her disciples to do that.

Facing such a provocation, Little Fatty could not even be bothered to respond. He only rolled his eyes and ignored it completely. Seeing the situation, the other party thought that Little Fatty was looking down on her. Thus, she was enraged. She jumped out and said, “Darn fatty, don’t be so full of yourself. If you have the abilities, come out and fight me. Let me see if you’re a person who only knows how to rely on luck!”

“Not interested!” Little Fatty replied nonchalantly.

“What, you scared?” The other party provoked.

“How can I not be scared!” Little Fatty pretended to be in the loss and said, “If I lose, I would be embarrassed for losing to a lady. If I win, I would still be embarrassed for bullying a lady! It is not as though I am dying to find something to do, why should I go and embarrass myself like that?”

“Hahaha~” Nearby bystanders laughed at his riposte.

Hao was also shocked in her heart as she said, ‘This darn fatty knows when to take a step back and is extremely shrewd. I can’t believe that he is someone so difficult to take care of! I better pay more attention to him in future.’

Just as everyone was laughing, that young lady angrily barked, “Darn fatty, are you even a man? Why do you blabber so much!”

This time, Little Fatty could not even be bothered to reply her as she turned her head to Hao and said, “Senior, the great battle is ahead of us and it is to our sects’ best interest to not start a fight with each other, lest we end up as a laughingstock!” As he said that, he turned and faced all those spectators, indicating that it wasn’t wise for them to fight amongst themselves now.

However, Little Fatty obviously underestimated the bitterness the Jade Pearl Pavilion had towards him. Hao only smiled and said, “It doesn’t matter, it is just a normal spar. Senior brother HuoLong, don’t you think so too?”

“Haha, that’s also good!” Daoist HuoLong laughed cunningly. “Anyway, there is still some time before we can enter the restricted area. It isn’t too bad for the children to liven up the atmosphere!”

Obviously, Daoist HuoLong can’t wait for this darn fatty he hated so much to exhaust his spiritual Qi. Thus, not only did he not protect Little Fatty, he even helped to push Little Fatty to it, making Little Fatty completely exasperated. But, he was still a senior and it wouldn’t be much of a use for Little Fatty to be angry.

Hearing Daoist HuoLong’s reply, Hao immediately said with a smile, “My sentiments exactly! Since Daoist HuoLong agreed, then let us have a spar!” Seeing the situation, that young lady replied elatedly, “Haha, darn fatty. Let me see where you can escape to this time!”

Little Fatty rolled his eyes irascibly and thought to himself, ‘Dealing with you is as easy as raising my hands. Do I even have to escape? Since you seek death, then don’t blame me for destroying such a beautiful flower! The Fire Divine Lightning that I just refined haven’t been used before yet! You shall be the first sacrifice for it then!’

A killing intent flashed past Little Fatty’s eyes as he walked forward, ready to spar with her. But just at this moment, a voice with traces of hostility suddenly sounded, “Junior sister back down, let me handle this match!”

As the voice sounded, a lady who was as beautiful as a fairy appeared in front of Little Fatty emitting a strange frost aura.

Witnessing this, the young lady retorted, "Senior sister, why are you vying with me? You aren't his opponent!" The young lady full of chill said, "You will lose out!"

"Cheh, I don't believe you!" The young lady was unresigned.

But, Hao suddenly said, "Ping'Er, you back down first and let your senior sister take this round. Little brother Song is the most famous person in the Mystical Sky Yard and it is only proper for your senior sister to match him!"

Hearing her master say that the young lady called Ping'Er hurriedly moved aside. Obviously, she was extremely clear about her master's temperament and that she would not lie to her. Since her master said that she can't win, then that would definitely be the case. That was the only reason why she was so obedient.

At this moment, Little Fatty was carefully sizing up this chilly beauty in front of him. At the same time, he asked cordially, "Younger brother is called SongZhong, but how can I address senior sister?" "We are all at the 13th XianTian stage and our seniority should be according to our age. Thus, I should be the junior sister!" She smiled at Little Fatty slightly and continued with an unfriendly tone, "Little sister Han Bing'Er, pay her respects to Senior brother Song!"

"You flatter me!" Seeing how respectful she was, he did not dare be disrespectful and replied, "So it is Junior sister Han, it is my honour!"

Just when the both of them were going on with their pleasantries, Daoist HuoLong carefully looked at Han Bing'Er and said in shock, "Junior sister Hao, the frost aura on this disciple of yours is so unique, don't tell me it's that item?"

"Haha, senior brother HuoLong is indeed wise. That's right, Han Bing'Er is the owner of the treasure of my sect, the Divine Ice Soul Sword!" Hao smiled delightedly.

The moment Hao said that all the bystanders deeply inhaled a breath of cold air. The reason was simple, the Divine Ice Soul Sword was just too famous. It was the greatest treasure of the Jade Pearl Pavilion.

It is said that this item was not refined by a person. Rather, it was a sentient being born from a mountain range, millions of kilometers in the north. After it was born, it began to absorb the essence from nature to cultivate. After

countless years, it became a XianTian sentience. In an accidental occurrence, it was discovered and subdued by a FenShen cultivator of the Jade Pearl Pavilion. Only after years of assiduous efforts did it become the extremely famous Divine Ice Soul Sword.

It is said that in the hands of a powerful cultivator, it is able to freeze a radius of 500 kilometres in an instant. Be it man or animal, all will be wiped out in that instant. The might of the sword was something that could make a person tremble in fear. It can be said that this was a sword that was born just for killing. Comparatively, although the Phoenix Crying Blade was faster, it's might was completely incomparable to the Divine Ice Soul Sword.

Although the Divine Ice Soul Sword was in the Jade Pearl Pavilion, it had been in a secretive place cultivating after its previous owner passed away. It had not appeared for a millennium and was almost forgotten by everyone.

A young lady, with name Han Bing'Er, then became the owner of the sword. There she was, challenging Little Fatty to a fight.

After knowing that the Divine Ice Soul Sword was on Han Bing'Er, everyone present began to pity Little Fatty as they sighed, 'This poor child is dead for sure!'

Even Little Fatty started feeling apprehensive. He swallowed his saliva, "Junior sister Han, it is getting late already. Can we 'spar' again another time?" It was obvious that even this darn fatty was terrified of this mighty Divine Ice Soul Sword!

## Chapter 127: Sword Qi vs Divine Lightning

After Han Bing'Er heard that, she laughed coldly before saying, "Senior brother Song, don't let me look down on you!"

Little Fatty rolled his eyes and responded with disdain, "I won't lose anything even if you look down on me!" He was obviously saying that he would rather be looked down upon rather than fight her!

Han Bing'Er frowned, "Senior brother Song, whether or not we fight today isn't up to you to decide!" "Why?" Little Fatty asked in doubt, "We have no enmity in the past and this is our first time seeing each other. Why do you have to force me into it? Don't tell me it is just for some reputation?"

"That sort of reputation means nothing to me. The only reason why I am looking for you is because of Mu ZiRong, sister Mu." Han Bing'Er's face became serious as she said, "She is a good friend of mine, but have been injured by your despicable means and have to be bedridden for at least 10 years. Today, I am seeking justice for sister Mu!"

Little Fatty was enlightened after having heard Han BingEr's explanation. No wonder Hao came to find trouble with him, no wonder Daoist HuoLong did not stop her. So it seems that they are all in cahoots, ganging up to cripple Little Fatty here today.

Little Fatty had long heard that Daoist HuoLong was very close to the people from the Jade Pearl Pavilion and had made visits to each other before. It must have been during one of those visits where Han Bing'Er and Mu ZiRong had developed a close friendship.

In actual fact, Little Fatty's guess was very accurate. Daoist HuoLong's faction was indeed extremely close to the Jade Pearl Pavilion. Han Bing'Er and Mu ZiRong were also indeed extremely close friends. But, there was one thing which Little Fatty guessed wrongly. Development of the current matters was not due to any deliberate scheming between Daoist HuoLong and Hao. In actual fact, interactions between the two sects were scarce due to the long geographical distance separating them.

The only reason why Hao came over to create trouble this time was because

they felt indignant about Little Fatty killing Tu QianCheng. Coincidentally, Han Bing'Er received a letter from Mu ZiRong complaining about Little Fatty. This resulted in Han Bing'Er leveraging this situation. As for the Divine Ice Soul Sword, Han Bing'Er had only obtained it 1 to 2 years ago and it was not known to anyone, not from her sect. Not even Mu ZiRong knew about the matter. It would be even more impossible for Daoist HuoLong to have known about that. But, there was something that Daoist HuoLong could tell. Hao only wanted to find Little Fatty to vent some anger and not to completely cut off all ties with the Mystical Sky Yard.

Under such circumstances, Daoist HuoLong naturally wouldn't offend the Jade Pearl Pavilion just for Little Fatty. In fact, he can't wait for the Jade Pearl Pavilion to help him take care of the darn fatty who scammed him off his Five Element Essence Swords. Thus, he decided to play along and act as though he was deaf.

Since the other party had mentioned 'Mu ZiRong' and Daoist HuoLong was also coercing him into the battle, Little Fatty realised that it was an inevitable fight. It was just that the Divine Ice Soul Sword of the opponent was just too overwhelming. It was even stronger than the Phoenix Crying Blade, resulting in Little Fatty being extremely apprehensive to the fight. He was stuck in a dilemma.

Thankfully, HongYing could no longer take it. She would not allow anyone to bully her Little Fatty. "Let me fight with you. Don't you just want to bully him with your spiritual artifact? What's so great about that!?"

Seeing how HongYing stood out, Han Bing'er frowned and said calmly, "Little sister HongYing, this is between senior brother Song and I. Please do not interfere!"

"What if I do want to interfere?" HongYing said with disdain, "I just won't let you bully him!"

It was obvious that Han Bing'er was unwilling to fight with HongYing. After all, her status was different. Injuring her was akin to offending an esteemed couple of the Mystical Sky Yard. As such, she cleverly looked towards Little Fatty and said, "Senior brother Song, as a man, don't tell me you're going to hide behind a girl's back?"

“Sometimes I will!” Little Fatty grinned.

Han Bing’er was almost angered to death after hearing that. With a face brimming with anger, she said: “If that’s the case, then I shall exchange pointers with your junior sister before handling you!” She readied her stance.

Hearing that, HongYing also eagerly readied her stance. Little Fatty then pulled HongYing back and said helplessly, “Junior sister, let me handle it!”

“But senior brother, you don’t have a spiritual artifact. You can’t win against her!” HongYing was worried. “But even if you have a spiritual artifact, you still can’t win her!” Little Fatty said bitterly. “Since we are going to lose regardless, then let me go instead! Besides, I can’t always hide behind your back!”

“But~” As HongYing heard that, she immediately wanted to say something else.

But, she did not expect that Little Fatty pulled her behind him, “Be a good girl and listen to me. Although your senior brother is a little stupid, but I am not someone who will be easily bullied! Even the owner of the Divine Ice Soul Sword can’t bully me! Just wait and see. Trust me!”

Hearing what Little Fatty said, HongYing instantly knew that he probably had some shrewd idea in mind. Thus, she retreated to the side, “Alright senior brother, go ahead then. Go and take care of that fellow who doesn’t know the heights of heaven!”

Little Fatty did not say anything in response but only smiled. He then took a few steps forward and stood in front of Han Bing’er and said calmly, “Since junior sister is in such a good mood, I can only accompany you for this battle!”

Seeing Little Fatty stand out willingly, she said in surprise, “I didn’t expect that beneath that veneer of cunningness lies a hot-blooded young man! If that’s the case, then I shall not bully you. I will not use the Divine Ice Soul Sword. Plus, I will only use a single hand!” As she said that, she placed her left hand behind her back. Then, she raised her right hand and proudly said, “As long as senior brother Song is able to take on the attack of just this hand for 10 minutes, then the matters of sister Mu will be settled!”

Seeing how the situation had developed, almost everyone on the peak had

their attentions attracted over here. The moment Han Bing'er spoke, everyone all exclaimed in shock. What does it mean to be arrogant? This was what it means to be arrogant. In front of so many people, Han Bing'er actually proclaimed that she will not use her spiritual artifact and defeat a 13th XianTian disciple of the Mystical Sky Yard in 10 minutes with a single hand. The most important thing was that this was the disciple who killed Tu QianCheng two months ago.

Everyone had their temper. Having being underestimated in public by a lady, even Little Fatty could not help but feel an anger rising in his chest.

He then placed his left hand behind his back and raised his right hand. "Junior sister is in really high spirits today. Since that's the case, then this foolish one will also use a single hand to play along with the junior sister. If the junior sister is able to harm me, I will not utter a single complaint!"

Han Bing'er's eyes shone after having heard that. She said calmly with a smile, "I didn't expect senior brother Song to possess such arrogance. If that's the case, be prepared to receive a sword strike from me!"

As she said that, she snapped her fingers and a snow white chilly sword Qi shot towards Little Fatty.

This sword Qi was not very long and was only about 10 feet long. It was as thick as a finger and seemed to be extremely insignificant. But, the amount of ice cold Qi it contained was extremely frightening. The moment it appeared, all the plants in the surrounding 100 feet immediately was shrouded in a layer of frost.

Not to mention a XianTian cultivator, even a foundational cultivator may not be able to achieve such a mighty attack. Although Han Bing'er said that she will not use the Divine Ice Soul Sword, she obviously had borrowed the abilities of the spiritual artifact surreptitiously. Thus, she was able to come out with such a powerful attack. This was where her confidence was from. The way she saw it, there shouldn't be anyone in the XianTian stage who was able to defend against the cold Qi of the Divine Ice Soul Sword.

Facing the sword Qi which was emanating such coldness, Little Fatty also became serious and did not dare play around. He immediately snapped his finger and a yellow light shot out towards the sword Qi. As they collided, both the



white and yellow Qi immediately exploded, resulting in an explosion that shook the mountains.

After the ferocious explosion, a large crater appeared on the mountain, with a layer of ice flower within it, glistening under the sunlight.

Han Bing'Er was astonished as her attack meant to probe Little Fatty was so easily deflected. "Earth Divine Lightning, senior brother Song is actually a lightning cultivator?!"

Witnessing this, everyone present was also shocked. It must be understood that although there were few lightning cultivators, they were not rare either. But for someone in the XianTian stage to be a lightning cultivator who has free use of divine lightning was a sight rarely seen even in thousands of years. Not only did this require talent, it also necessitates an extremely large amount of resources and assistance from an expert as well. Even HongYing only managed to learn just the Fire Divine Lightning and did not dare to refine it on her own. Thus, she cannot be considered a lightning cultivator. As such, all these people were shocked that Little Fatty was able to become a lightning cultivator at such a young age.

"Haha, I must have been a joke in your presence." Although he was so calm and appeared unaffected on the surface, he was rather delighted in his heart. After all, he was in the presence of the various sects.

Although Han Bing'Er was surprised that Little Fatty was a lightning cultivator, she was not too bothered about it. She only sent out 3 waves of sword Qi and shot them towards Little Fatty with different trajectories. At the same time, she said calmly, "The might of senior brother's divine lightning was indeed shocking. It is more than enough to defend against my sword Qi. But I wonder about your control over them!"

The moment Han Bing'Er said that, Little Fatty's face became solemn. He then could not help but swear silently in his heart, 'Why is this damn lass so sharp? Since she knows that it wasn't easy to refine a divine lightning, I would definitely not use it so casually, much less practice controlling it. I definitely won't be extremely familiar with controlling it. For her to make things difficult for me like that, she's really damn irritating!'

Little Fatty was frustrated. He was helpless against the 3 waves of sword Qi which Han Bing'er sent out. Thus, he could only send out a few divine lightnings, using sheer numbers to compensate for the lack of control.

Everyone heard a series of explosions and Han Bing'er's sword Qi was blocked. But, Little Fatty wasted a total of 5 divine lightnings. 5 vs 3, the difference in quantity obviously said something; that Han Bing'er was far superior to Little Fatty in terms of control.

## ***Chapter 128: Defeat***

Seeing this scene, Han Bing'er's eyes lit up and she said with a smile, "Senior brother Song, it seems that you aren't very adept at controlling your divine lightning. If that's the case, why not this little sister accompany you to practice it!" As she said that, her beautiful hands continuously sent out waves of sword Qi. In just a single moment, the air was filled with the sound of sword Qi slicing through the air. The chill from the sword Qi even resulted in the surrounding 100 feet to be covered in a layer of frost.

Facing the continuous attacks, Little Fatty could only helplessly send out all the Earth Divine Lightning which he had in storage. Relying on the fact the Earth element could subdue Water, he was able to barely withstand the attack. But what made him extremely anxious was the fact that the amount of divine lightning which he used was twice his opponent. If this were to continue, his heart would definitely end up bleeding from heartbreak. After all, the opponent's sword Qi does not require much to produce. It was all provided by the Divine Ice Soul Sword. But, all of his divine lightning were painstakingly refined by himself. No matter what, he was definitely on the losing end.

Facing Han Bing'er's overbearing attacks, Little Fatty was flustered as he was forced to a point. The Little Fatty who had no intentions of attacking was already completely angered. He coldly threatened, "Junior sister, you have to understand, although the divine lightning's weakness is that it is difficult to control, it is also extremely powerful. Its strength lies in the difficulty to defend against it. We have no enmity against each other and I do not want to be merciless. Please stop your actions right now, do not force me!" Obviously, this was the final warning that Little Fatty was going to give Han Bing'er. If she were to continue with her attacks, Little Fatty was also going to start retaliating.

However, Little Fatty's effort was completely wasted on her. Han Bing'er could not be bothered about this at all, only replying coldly, "Senior brother, if you have the ability, then unleash it by all means! That is exactly what I want!" As Little Fatty heard that, he was angered to the point his face began to twitch. Then, he could not help but say with a cold laughter, "If that's the case, then junior sister can receive an attack of mine as well!" As he said that, his right hand

shot out continuously and beads of golden, red and colourless divine lightning shot out like a thunderstorm of raindrops. The gold Earth Divine Lightning to defend against the sword Qi. The red Fire Divine Lightning was like a myriad of coloured dragons, rushing towards Han Bing'er. As for the colourless Negative Water Lightning, it silently crept behind Han Bing'er, with the intention to ambush her from the back.

Because the sword Qi and the Earth Divine Lightning were continuously colliding with each other, the whole battlefield turned completely messy. Plus, the red Fire Divine Lightning was extremely eye catching and the Negative Water Lightning, being extremely plain was easily missed. Thus, the already lofty Han Bing'er did not notice the danger behind her back and focused all her attention to the Fire Divine Lightning. She then casually sent out a few waves of sword Qi and frozen the ferocious Fire Divine Lightning before they were even able to unleash all of their might.

However, Little Fatty also used this opportunity to activate the few Negative Water Lightning that was positioned behind Han Bing'er's back. By the time she realised, those divine lightning were only a few feet away from her. Such a distance was already within the explosion radius of the Negative Water Lightning.

When Han Bing'er noticed the Negative Water Lightning, she was completely startled and her body jolted, sending out a white protective chilly Qi. Just at the last moment, she blocked the few Negative Water Lightning. The protective Qi which Han Bing'er sent out was also from the Divine Ice Soul Sword. But, the amount she borrowed this round was rather considerable. As such, the moment it appeared, the surroundings began to change and the temperature of the surrounding 10,000 feet immediately dropped to sub zero temperatures, to the point many cultivators present had to circulate their spiritual Qi to defend against the cold.

As for those Water Divine Lightnings, they immediately exploded after coming into contact with the protective Qi. Although large crater was created behind Han Bing'er, her protective Qi was still intact and she was only slightly shaken. Then, a trace of blood was seen flowing from the corner of her lips, obviously being slightly injured. Under normal sparring rules, Little Fatty had already

injured the other party and this battle should be ended right here with Little Fatty as the winner. But, be it Daoist Huo Long or Hao, they were completely silent. They could obviously see that Han Bing'er was stronger as a whole. It was just that she was careless which resulted in her injury. If this battle were to continue, she would most likely be the winner of the battle. Thus, they were not willing to just let Little Fatty off like that. As such, they both acted like they saw nothing and allowed the battle to continue.

At this moment, Han Bing'er's pale face turned resolute. She wiped away the blood from the corner of her lips and said seriously, "Senior brother Song, I never expected that you are a lightning cultivator with a grasp of 3 divine lightnings: Earth, Fire, and Water. It is really completely out of this little sister's expectations."

"You're too kind!" Little Fatty then frowned and said, "Junior sister, it wasn't easy for the senior brother to refine these divine lightning and I do not want to use it on you. How about we consider this battle a draw for today?" "Not possible!" Han Bing'er immediately replied seriously, "What senior brother does not know is that this little sister is extremely stubborn and do not like to admit my loss. But, I was slightly injured by senior brother today. Although it taught me that I should not judge one by his appearances, I also am not willing to accept this in my heart!"

"So what you mean is that today we have to fight to the point of death?" Little Fatty couldn't help but say bitterly. "Not necessarily!" Han Bing'er then said seriously, "Just now, you taught this little sister plenty. Although I can't really accept it in my heart, but I am not going to unreasonably continue this fight. How about this, I will only attack one more time. Whether or not senior brother is able to receive it, this battle will end here today."

Since she had already said that, what else can Little Fatty say? He could only laugh bitterly and answer, "If that's the case, then please educate me!"

"If that's the case, then senior brother be careful!" As she said that, she took a deep breath and unleashed an extremely cold wave of Qi. Everyone around her immediately felt the temperature dropping extremely quickly as though it was winter. It was obvious that Han Bing'er had already unleashed her all and was prepared to deal her strongest blow.

At this moment, Han Bing'er's also slowly lifted her right hand and a hazy Qi appeared in her hands. The moment the white light and Qi condensed to the point where it materialised, Han Bing'er suddenly shouted, "Thousand Ice Blade!"

Following her voice, countless of sword Qi shot out from the palm of her hands. They covered the skies and shot towards Little Fatty like thousands of arrows.

At this moment, it was definitely the best choice for Little Fatty to protect himself with his wind copper bell. But, he previously said that he would only use his right hand. Even with his thick skin, it was impossible for him to go back on his word. Thus, he could only give it his all and send out all the divine lightning which he spent so much effort in refining.

In just an instant, tens and hundreds of divine lightning were sent out by him, clashing with the sword Qi, sending out huge explosions. All of the spectators could only see the countless of sword Qi, explosions everywhere, and debris flying everywhere.

Everyone present here were all not weak. Seeing that the battle between them was able to destroy the surrounding radius to such a point, they all couldn't help but be shocked and thought to themselves, 'Even the battle between normal foundational cultivators isn't as intense as their fight. This is still the fight of them only using a hand each without any killing techniques. If they were to use all they had, how much scarier would the fight be?! I'm afraid, it may even be as though it was a battle between JinDan cultivators!'

Thinking about this, everyone couldn't help but be shocked in their hearts. You have to know that in the past, although the strengths of the elites from the various sects were strong, a disciple with such a strength was extremely rare. One would occasionally appear, but wouldn't be much of a threat. After all, there were over 30 Mystical Spiritual Fruit and it was enough to be shared.

But this year, there were 2 of these perverse elites. There even two more disciples with spiritual artifacts who had yet to appear. In such a way, they were definitely going to have a large advantage in the fight for the Mystical Spiritual Fruits. Whether or not the disciples from their sect are able to obtain the

Mystical Spiritual Fruit is something worth considering about.

Furthermore, all of these elites were from the Mystical Sky Yard and Jade Pearl Pavilion. These strength of these two sects were already extremely strong. If they were to obtain a large amount of spiritual fruit and cultivate a stronger younger generation, it was something troubling to the other sects.

Everyone here who led their teams were all elders in the various sects and were extremely shrewd. They were already able to see the hidden troubles in this matter. Since they were able to see the danger, these wily old foxes also quickly thought of a plan, that was to join forces against the Mystical Sky Yard and Jade Pearl Pavilion. As though they had pre planned it, tens of the elders looked up together and began to communicate with each other with their spiritual sense. A scheme devised against two sects was also unknowingly formed through these interactions.

Just when they were all plotting silently, the battle of the two involved was also ending. After Little Fatty used hundreds of divine lightning, a 100-foot crater was formed between the both of them. Finally, he was unable to defend against the opponent's attack.

At the same time, Han Bing'er also used the overbearing sword Qi to attract Little Fatty's attention and secretly shot out a formless sword Qi with the essence of the cold Qi of the Divine Ice Soul Sword. It dug from underground and appeared in front of Little Fatty and exploded into action. The defenseless Little Fatty completely did not react as the sword Qi pierced through the acupoint of his inner core.

Although Little Fatty had steel-like muscles and bones, it was unable to stop the spiritual Qi of a spiritual artifact. The sword Qi then penetrated through and left a thumb sized wound in Little Fatty's inner core as blood began to splurt out profusely.

As her attack achieved its objective, Han Bing'er immediately stopped and said calmly, "Senior brother Song, you have let me win!" As she said that, she turned back and walked away.

"Fatty bro!" Seeing the situation, Hong Ying shouted and hurriedly supported the shaky Little Fatty. As she looked down at the place his injury was, she was

immediately enraged as she jumped up and scolded, “Han Bing’er, you’re really vicious! Fatty bro was only sparing with you but you actually crippled him!”



## ***Chapter 129: False Alarm***

You have to know, the acupoint of the inner core is the root of all cultivators. If this place were to be destroyed, even if one wasn't killed, all of his cultivation would be lost. For Han Bing'er to deal such a heavy hand during a friendly spar between sects was considered over the top.

Even Hao could not help but frown as she lectured Han Bing'er softly, "Bing'er, I only wanted you to teach him a lesson. How could you be so vicious?"

Now, Hao was also completely frustrated. You have to know, although she wanted to find some trouble with the Mystical Sky Yard, it was only for her to vent some anger and not to fight the Mystical Sky Yard to the death. Thus, she only wanted Han Bing'er to defeat Little Fatty to teach him a lesson. It would not matter even if she were to injure him to the point he could not participate in the hunt for the Mystical Sky Fruit. But for Han Bing'er to cripple him was no different from killing him!

Both of the sects had a long history of relationships, and for them to deal such a heavy hand here was no different from provoking the other party. Under such circumstances, even if it was for their own face, the Mystical Sky Yard would surely want to get an explanation from the Jade Pearl Pavilion. But, the Jade Pearl Pavilion could not possibly punish Han Bing'er who had been recognised by the Divine Ice Soul Sword as her owner. As such, they immediately fell into a dilemma. Thinking about this problem, this made Hao extremely vexed.

As Han Bing'er heard that, she frowned and explained helplessly, "Senior aunt, your disciple did not intend for this to happen either. This is an accidental injury. You have to know, the might of senior brother Song's divine lightning is extremely stunning, even above your disciple. The attack which I ambushed senior brother Song with was hastily aimed before firing it out. I completely did not use my spiritual sense to control it, afraid that it would be noticed by senior brother Song, then destroyed by his divine lightning. Under such circumstances, your disciple can only ensure that he get hit by the blow but not the position he is hit at."

Han Bing'er was actually a little depressed herself. She originally wanted to

pierce a hole through Little Fatty, resulting in him having to recuperate for a while, missing the hunt for the Mystical Sky Fruit. As such, she could be considered to have taken revenge for Mu ZiRong. But she did not expect that her attack would be so accurate, directly piercing through the acupoint of his inner core. Now, she had probably crippled him!

Facing Han Bing'er's explanation, Hao definitely believed her. But, HongYing was completely unable to accept her explanation. She took out her Phoenix Crying Blade directly and rushed towards Han Bing'er. She then pointed her blade towards Han Bing'er and shouted, "Han Bing'er, turn around! I am going to cripple you to take revenge for fatty bro!"

Han Bing'er turned around with a depressed look and said calmly, "Junior sister HongYing, you are not my opponent!"

"We will find out after we fight!" As she said that, she unleashed her Phoenix Crying Blade and was about to attack. Seeing this, both Hao and Daoist HuoLong all became extremely anxious. HongYing's status was just too sensitive. If she was injured, that would be an extremely grave matter. At that time, would the Mystical Sky Yard have to fight the Jade Pearl Pavilion to the death?

But, this lass was obviously in a fit of anger and would not listen to anyone right now. Daoist HuoLong was also feeling guilty and did not dare to say much, afraid that he would attract fire to himself. If this lass were to vent her anger on him, then that wouldn't be good. As for Hao, she was an outsider and he couldn't ask her to do anything. Thus, she could do nothing but be anxious.

However, just when everything was about to explode, Little Fatty suddenly waved to HongYing and shouted, "Junior sister, do not be rash, come here!" The moment Little Fatty spoke, everyone present was immediately shocked. The vigor which he had when he spoke showed that he was obviously not seriously injured. In no way did he look like someone who had his inner core destroyed and was about to lose his cultivation.

HongYing was also able to tell as she immediately flew right in front of Little Fatty seeing that he was alright and said, "Fatty bro, you're alright already?" Little Fatty smiled slightly and said, "Haha, a mere sword Qi will not be able to cripple me!"

Although Little Fatty said it so casually, he was actually bathed in cold sweat. In actual fact, the only reason why he was alright was because of the Natal Artifact hidden in his inner core. The moment that black pearl sensed the sword Qi enter his body, it activated its protective function and drew the attack into its own dimension. As such, the sword Qi only resulted in a light injury on his inner core. It did not penetrate deeply and definitely did not injure the acupoint of the inner core. Little Fatty then smeared a layer of high-grade spiritual medicine over it and the wound instantly healed.

When Little Fatty was treating his injuries, he was also scanning the situation within his own dimension. He realised that the sword Qi which Han Bing'er shot out finally landed on the wind copper bell in his dimension. The 5-foot thick outer shell was instantly penetrated and the sword Qi was stopped by the body of the copper bell. Seeing this, Little Fatty couldn't help but break out in cold sweat as he thought to himself, 'If not for that treasure protecting me, I would have been crippled today! Damn you, Han Bing'er. You are really too viscous! You better not let me have any chance during this hunt for the Mystical Sky Fruit. If not, since you let my inner core bleed, I will let your 'there' bleed!'

Of course, Little Fatty could only curse silently in his heart. On the surface, he appeared to be extremely upright as he cupped his fists and said, "Thank you, junior sister, for showing mercy today. I, SongZhong, willingly accept my defeat today. But, there are many more years to come and I will definitely find you to spar with again. I hope that junior sister will not be stingy with her teachings in future!"

This sentence of Little Fatty could not have been better. On one hand, he willingly admitted his defeat. On the other hand, he declared that this matter wasn't over and the grudge is already formed. As to whether or not he would wait 10 years for a gentleman's revenge or be a despicable man that takes revenge from day to night was still uncertain! That was something for everyone to guess!

Hearing what Little Fatty said, everyone present all praised him for being able to let go of things. Only Hao silently lamented in her heart, 'Hai, I thought that this stupid looking darn fatty is an idiot who could only rely on his luck. But, he is a vicious tiger who pretends to be a pig. Not only is he able to wield 3 different

types of divine lightning at his age, he is also extremely shrewd. From what he said just now, this brat probably already has formed a grudge towards us. With his talents, his closeness to HongYing, as well as his relationship with the upper echelons of the Mystical Sky Yard, he will probably be quite a lot of trouble in future! Although Hao was depressed, Han Bing'er was not one who liked thinking too much. Facing Little Fatty's words full of thorns, she only smiled and said calmly, "I welcome you anytime!" Then, she took a small bow and was about to turn and walk away.

At this juncture, a nasal voice rang out, "Ai yah yah, the Jade Pearl Pavilion having a great war with the Mystical Sky Yard. What a lively scene!"

Following this irritating voice, a group of strangely dressed cultivators walked in front of everyone shaking their heads.

With a single glance, it was obvious to tell that these were cultivators walked the devil's path. They were all filled with demonic aura with baleful looks on their faces. Leading the pack was a young and old combination. The old man was dressed fully in black with a black snake staff. His face was fully bearded and nothing much could be seen from it. However, wrapped around the staff was a live green snake which looked extremely frightening. As for the young man, which was also the one who spoke out, was a 20 odd years old man dressed in white. His clothes were gorgeous and were full of precious jewelry. Although he appeared to be extremely vulgar, he still attempted to look elegant. As he appeared in front of Little Fatty, he took out a jade green folding fan and began to flap the fan around as though he was a literary scholar.

The jade fan in his hands was about one and a half foot wide. There was a beautiful flower pattern. On one side of the fan made from unknown materials, there was a drawing of five meditating female cultivators with a sword behind their backs. On the reverse side was four beautiful nuns reciting scriptures.

These 9 females were all drawn to be extremely lifelike, as though they were really living things. The strangest thing was that be it the cultivator or nun, they dressed and acted in a magnanimous manner but their faces were filled with a cold and unresigned expression.

When Little Fatty, HongYing and all saw this fan, they only found it to be

strange but did not think much of it. But when Daoist HuoLong, Hao, and all the other YuanYing cultivators saw it, their faces all changed as they shouted in shock, “Nine Beauties Painting!”

Following which, the peak was inevitably thrown into confusion as everyone gathered over, staring at the fan as though they saw an amazing item. There were even a few YuanYing cultivators who could not help but drool.

Seeing this scene, no matter how stupid Little Fatty was, he also realised that the jade fan in the young man’s hand was definitely an amazing item. If not, these YuanYing cultivators would not lose their composure as such. You have to know, even when Han Bing’er’s Divine Ice Soul Sword was revealed, it only resulted in a small commotion. But when this Nine Beauties Painting was revealed, so many people were completely astonished. It could be inferred that the value of this painting was probably even above the Divine Ice Soul Sword!

Little Fatty and all then thought to themselves in their heart, ‘The Divine Ice Soul Sword is already considered to be a top grade magical artifact. Plus, it was borne of the world naturally. If this item is even more stunning, what level would this item reach?’

Just when Little Fatty and all were still in doubt, Hao awoke from her previous shock and said in surprise, “The Thousands Desire Sect is really amazing. This treasure which had been lost for over 10,000 years have actually been found by you. Daoist friend Feng is definitely going to profit much from this Mystical Spiritual Fruit hunt!”

## ***Chapter 130: Nine Beauties Painting Fan***

As Feng heard what Hao said, he smiled and said, “How is that possible, our sect only has a single spiritual artifact. We can’t be compared to your sect and the Mystical Sky Yard, having a total of 3 spiritual artifacts. The difference in number is just too large. No matter how you look at it, we’re at a disadvantage!”

Although he looked like he was at the losing end, but from his proud expression, Little Fatty could still tell that he completely did not mean what he said. It was obvious that he was confident about his own sect. This realisation gave Little Fatty a large shock. He just could not understand why this guy was so confident. From the looks of the other expert cultivators, it could be seen that they were extremely wary of this ‘Nine Beauties Painting’ magical artifact. It was as though it could really face the Divine Ice Soul Sword, Phoenix Crying Blade, World Coin and Mystical Tortoiseshell on its own.

Just at this moment, the young man with the fan beside Feng said with arrogance, “Although we are slightly disadvantaged in terms of number, with the aid of the 3 seniors from the Mystical Sky Yard and Jade Pearl Pavilion, we still have a fighting chance!”

The moment he spoke, all of the younger generation disciples were all stunned as they thought to themselves, ‘Is this guy an idiot? Why would the elders from our sect help you people from the devil’s path?’ And this sentence caused all the YuanYing cultivators’ faces to change greatly. Especially Hao and Daoist HuoLong, they were completely enraged as they heard that.

Hao then said with a cold laughter, “Damn brat, don’t be too cocky. 4 of your previous sect masters’ skin are still in our Jade Pearl Pavilion being used as rugs! It seems that it will be your turn soon!”

“In the doorstep of the Enforcement Hall of the Mystical Sky Yard, there are tens of backbones from the elders of your Thousands Desire Sect. I am getting tired of stepping on them for the past thousand years, maybe it is time to change it to this brat!” Daoist HuoLong immediately replied with killing intent.

When both of them spoke, Little Fatty and all finally managed to understand something. It is said that in the punishment hall of the Jade Pearl Pavilion, all of

their carpets were made from the human skin of those devilish sects. It is just that Little Fatty and all never imagined that there were even 4 sect masters of the Thousands Desire Sect which was there as well.

As for the Mystical Sky Yard, the doorstep of the Enforcement Hall was made from the backbone of the experts from the evil sects and was called the Devil Bone Doorstep. Being a member of the Enforcement Hall, Little Fatty also saw it and stepped on it before. It was made from over hundreds of black backbones. He never imagined that there were tens of elders from the Thousands Desire Sect. You have to know, to be qualified to be part of the Devil Bone Doorstep, they had to be a YuanYing cultivator at least! It can be seen how intense this battle which lasted for over tens of thousands of years was. Facing the killing intent of these two YuanYing cultivators, this 13th XianTian stage disciple definitely could not withstand it. He was completely overwhelmed by the two gigantic spiritual Qi to the point he almost could not breathe. If not for Feng defending him in time, he would have probably made a fool of himself right on the spot.

After Feng saved the young man, he said with resentment, “Both of you are elders, isn’t it a little too much for you to bully a junior like such!”

Hao was obviously completely infuriated as she scolded without reservation, “This can only be blamed on you guys not teaching him properly. With such a lack of etiquette, it is best for you not to bring him out and shame himself!”

“If this darn child does not pay attention to that stinking mouth of his,” Daoist HuoLong then added with a cold, vicious smile, “Feng fellow daoist, you cannot blame me for bullying the young!”

“Hmph!” Feng was obviously not willing to face two experts by himself. He only coldly snorted and said, “I can’t be bothered with you guys!” As she said that, he led his disciples away.

After Feng left, Daoist HuoLong and Hao stared at the teen and the Nine Beauties Painting in his hands. Seeing his sinister face, it was obvious that they hated him to the core.

Following which, Daoist HuoLong and Hao looked at each other and communicated for a while with their spiritual sense. Then, Hao led her disciples

away and they had their meeting in another spot.

Daoist HuoLong also gathered all of the disciples over and announced, “All of you listen to me. I don’t care what kind of misunderstandings you have with the Jade Pearl Pavilion previously. From now on, you have to view the Jade Pearl Pavilion as an ally and face the enemy together! All of your target is the young man with the Nine Beauties Painting. If I am not mistaken, he is the son of the sect master of the Thousands Desire Sect and is called YuFeng. After all of you enter into the restriction, you will be sent to different places. The first thing that you will have to do is to gather together. The people from the Jade Pearl Pavilion will also gather with you. The second thing would be for you to find the people from the Thousands Desire Sect. With your combined effort, kill them all and snatch the Nine Beauties Painting! All the matters regarding the Mystical Spiritual Fruit must be placed down temporarily, understand?” “Understood!” Seeing the solemn expression on Daoist HuoLong face, they all did not dare delay and answered in unison.

“Good that you understand!” Daoist HuoLong then said, “Children, I know that all of you can’t bear to let go of the Mystical Spiritual Fruit. But, the matters of the Nine Beauties Painting is even more important. Even if you guys do not have the Mystical Spiritual Fruit, but obtain the Nine Beauties Painting, then I can promise that the sect will prepare for each of you 2 Mystical Spiritual Fruits!”

As they heard that, all of the disciples' eyes lit up. Little White Dragon then said in surprise, “Grand Senior Master, isn’t there only about 30 Mystical Spiritual Fruits? Adding the people from both our sects, there are 20 people. Doesn’t that mean that you will need at least 40 Mystical Spiritual Fruit?”

“What do you know?” Daoist HuoLong then said with a cold laughter, “This is not the only place with the Mystical Spiritual Fruit. We can still obtain it from elsewhere, just that it would require more effort. But if you are able to obtain the Nine Beauties Painting, what can 40 Mystical Spiritual Fruits be considered? Besides that, the sect can reward each of you with a magical artifact!”

As they heard that, they were all completely shocked. They never expected that the sect was willing to pay such a huge price to obtain the Nine Beauties Painting. HongYing then couldn’t help but ask curiously, “Senior uncle, what is so special about the Nine Beauties Painting? Is it worth so much effort?”



“You guys will definitely face the Nine Beauties Painting this time. If that’s the case, then let me explain to you the origins of this spiritual artifact!” Daoist HuoLong then twiddled his moustache as he reminisced, “This item was refined by a super strong devil from the devil’s sect 10,000 years ago!” As he said that, he slowly explained the matters of the Nine Beauties Painting to everyone present.

This Nine Beauties Painting was really extraordinary, in terms of its might, it was even stronger than the Divine Ice Soul Sword. If the items were to be divided into 9 levels, the Phoenix Crying Blade would only be a 1st or 2nd grade spiritual artifact and can be considered to be a lower end spiritual artifact. As for ShuiJing’s World Coin and Mystical Tortoiseshell, although its might was comparable or even weaker than the Phoenix Crying Blade, its main purpose was for divination after all. It was considered to be a assistive spiritual artifact, which was a rare and strong function. As such, it could be considered to be a 6th grade spiritual artifact. As for the Divine Ice Soul Sword, it was born from nature and was extremely powerful, at least a 8th grade spiritual artifact. However, the Nine Beauties Painting was unquestionably a 9th grade spiritual artifact, or it can be said to even exceed the 9th grade! The reason why the Nine Beauties Painting was so powerful was because of the materials used, skill involved in refinement and idea was just far too unique. The materials used were live cultivators, 9 female cultivators at the completion FenShen stage.

These 9 cultivators were not casually chosen. They were all sword cultivators each of the 5 elements. There were 2 of them from the Jade Pearl Pavilion and one Mystical Sky Yard elder.

As he heard that, Little Fatty and all finally understood why the young man holding the Nine Beauties Fan would say that 3 elders from their sect helped him. It was obvious that he was referring to the 3 elders used to refine the Nine Beauties Painting. At the same time, they also understood why Daoist HuoLong and Hao were so enraged when they heard that, pressuring a younger generation without concern of their status.

As for the other 4, they were 4 buddhist nuns who were extremely capable existences. They were all trained in the buddhist laws and specialised in formations where they would join hands.

These nine FenShen cultivators all had their consciousness and memories erased after being caught by the devil. Then, they were led to the Demonic Desire Witch for her to possess them. After which, they were refined with a special method for hundreds of years before finally being refined into an extremely special existence, a dual divine devil body!

The divine devil body was just referring to the combination of a formless body and one with form. After the 9 female cultivators were refined into the divine devil body, they were able to freely interchange between both the bodies. When they became the body with the form, which was the body of the original righteous cultivator, they were able to freely use their daoist Qi. The 5 sword cultivators are able to form a Five Element Sword Formation with a peerless attack. The 4 buddhist nuns were able to form a Four Sided Devil Ambush Formation with a frightening defence. Because of their experience and memory, the strength of their original body was not reduced at all. Plus, once they were combined and fought in formations, their might was increased by a few times. In other words, in its full force, the might of this spiritual artifact was equivalent to that of tens of FenShen cultivators. It can be imagined just how scary it was!

In truth, the might of the Nine Beauties Painting was not just limited to that. This was because the nine cultivators have their formless body transformation as well. When they transform into their formless body, they also become the Demonic Desire Witch and would be able to use the many strange spells of the extraterritorial devil, making them hard to guard against. The most irritating part was that the formless body had no form and shadow. They could come and go without a trace and even pass through material objects, even if they were protective magical artifacts. Plus, normal magical artifacts and flying swords were unable to damage them. Only extremely powerful spells and spiritual artifacts were able to harm their formless body.

When he talked about this, Daoist HuoLong even specially warn HongYing, telling her that the Phoenix Crying Blade was unable to harm the formless body of the extraterritorial devil and asked her to be especially careful. Amongst the disciples of both the sects, only the Divine Ice Soul Sword wielded by Han Bing'er is able to damage the formless body with its icy sword Qi. Plus, only ShuiJing's Mystical Tortoiseshell is able to defend against the penetrative ability of the

formless body.

As for the rest of them, no matter how good their magical artifact was, it was still impossible to defend against the penetration of the formless body and was very likely for them to be possessed. In any case, they all had to be extremely careful and not end up in a tangle with the Nine Beauties Painting. The moment they meet, they have to unleash all their firepower and target the owner of the painting, YuFeng. If you are able to kill him, then the Nine Beauties Painting would also be crippled.

Besides that, Daoist HuoLong and seriously warned them that if they could, they should attack first and not be the last person to kill YuFeng. The reasoning was simple, because YuFeng was the owner of the Nine Beauties Painting and was the son of the current sect master. Thus, great importance would definitely be attached to him and he would definitely have a special vengeful curse on his body. This curse would definitely be left on his body by the sect master of the Thousands Desire Sect. To YuFeng, it was completely useless. But the moment YuFeng was killed, the curse would explode and stain the killer. No matter what, the curse could not be removed.

If this happens, the sect master of the Thousands Desire Sect would definitely be able to detect his son's death. Then, he would be able to find the position of the killer through the curse. Following which, the killer would be in big trouble. The sect master of the Thousands Desire Sect can choose to catch the killer back then slowly torture him to death, or if the killer was protected, he could also remotely activate the curse, causing the killer unspeakable pain. Even if a YuanYing cultivator was protecting him, it would be useless. The YuanYing cultivator would only be able to see him get tortured to death.

What Daoist HuoLong meant, was that when they were fighting, HongYing's Phoenix Crying Blade and ShuiJing's World Coin should attack first. Their might were not as strong as the Divine Ice Soul Sword but were slightly faster. They would be able to preemptively attack YuFeng, and hopefully destroy his protective magical artifacts and defence of the Nine Beauties Painting. At this moment, the Divine Ice Soul Sword would have probably arrived as well. With its strength, it would most likely be able to kill YuFeng, being stained with the curse of the Thousands Desire Sect. As such, the Thousands Desire Sect would lose a

Nine Beauties Painting, the Jade Pearl Pavilion would have lost a spiritual artifact and talented disciple. Only the Mystical Sky Yard would be without loss, it can be said to kill many birds with a single stone.

Of course, all of this was just Daoist HuoLong's own thoughts. Whether or not it would succeed would also depend on whether or not there'll be any unforeseen circumstances. As for who the Nine Beauties Painting belonged to afterwards, that didn't really matter. It doesn't matter which sect obtained it, so long as it didn't belong to those on the devil's path. The reason why such importance was placed on the Nine Beauties Painting was because there were two seniors from both the sects. It was a humiliation to both the sects. As such, when they received it, the only way to handle it would be to destroy it together, freeing their elders. Since it was going to be destroyed, then they would naturally not be bothered too much about who the painting was going to belong to.

Just when Daoist HuoLong had finished instructing them, a JinDan disciple rushed over and politely said to Daoist HuoLong, "Master, it is time!"

## ***Chapter 131: The Hunt Begins***

With a flash of white light, Little Fatty appeared in a dark place. The place around him felt extremely sinister and humid. Plus, there was even a fishy smell as though they were in a cave.

Little Fatty was on top of a platform which was a transportation formation. Just a few minutes ago, he and all the participants of the hunt were called up onto a gigantic transportation portal where they were all sent out.

According to what Daoist HuoLong said, the place which they were sent to was decided randomly, spread across the diameter of this place. In this gigantic ring-shaped mountain, it was filled with fog all year round and a cultivator's spiritual sense would also be affected. There was also an extremely bizarre lightning in this place which was extremely strong. Even a YuanYing cultivator would not be able to fly around in here casually. As such, the cultivators who entered could only walk slowly. Without the aid of their flying swords, this place which was thousands of kilometres wide was more than enough for them to spend their next few months.

After Little Fatty realised that he was in a cave, he immediately investigated his surroundings and tried finding an exit. But the moment he began to investigate, he received the shock of his life.

As it turned out, surrounding the platform he was currently standing on was gigantic snakes. All of them were green and slimy, with the thickness of a water tank. There were tens of these snakes and they filled the cave completely.

These long fellows were obviously shocked by the white light from Little Fatty's teleportation. But as the white light faded away and only Little Fatty was left, they all began to stir as they looked like a pack of hungry wolves staring at their dinner.

"Damn your granny!" Seeing this scene, Little Fatty couldn't help but curse, "Which asshole was it who said that the teleportation was very safe? This daddy here wants to slaughter him!"

Obviously, all of his complaints currently would not be heard by anyone. Thus, Little Fatty quickly quietened down his heart and began thinking of a plan.

First, spiritual Qi was emanating from these snakes, and they were likely to be demonic beasts of at least the 3rd grade. The most annoying thing was that they were in a pack of tens or more. In addition, he was completely surrounded. No matter how he looked at it, he was at the losing end.

Seeing them gradually slither closer to him, Little Fatty was filled with a sense of helplessness. He knew that if they were to get close to him, then he would be in deep trouble. It was best for him to kill them from afar. But if he wanted to do that, he would definitely have to use the divine lightning. Ever since the battle with Han Bing'er, he did not have much divine lightning leftover. Originally, he wanted to use it sparingly, but he never expected to face such a situation the moment he came in. Helplessly, he could only harden his heart as he took out 7 divine lightning and shot them towards the mouth of the cave.

Being negative in nature, the snakes were naturally afraid of fire. Thus, the moment the Fire Divine Lightning was shot out, it brought them a calamity. Those who bore the brunt of the attack exploded on the spot and the whole cave was filled with blood. With the loud explosion and light, all the surrounding snakes immediately dodged out of fear. As such, there was an escape route that was created. Afraid to delay, Little Fatty immediately rushed out.

Those large snakes were not pushovers either. The moment Little Fatty began running, they immediately noticed it and chased him ferociously. The two snakes that were nearest to him even opened their mouths and spit out their venoms.

At this moment, Little Fatty did not dare to dodge at all. The moment he were to dodge, his speed would be affected and they would catch up. He could only release his wind copper bell to protect his back. In the end, when the venom came into contact with the wind copper bell, a sizzling sound could immediately be heard and smoke formed. Obviously, the wind copper layer was unable to withstand something so venomous and it was eroded away.

Little Fatty who sensed everything with his spiritual Qi immediately picked up speed, afraid that the snakes would spit out more venom. But, no matter how fast he ran, he could not compete with the speed of demonic beasts. Very quickly, a few snakes caught up to him and began attacking the wind copper bell behind him.

Little Fatty was really completely exasperated at this moment as he thought to himself, 'If your daddy I don't show my might, do you guys really take me to be a sick cat?' thinking about that, he threw out a few Fire Divine Lightning. After a series of explosions, plenty of snakes were instantly reduced to ashes. As for the remaining ones, they did not dare to chase him further and all scattered away.

Just as Little Fatty took care of the snakes behind him, he realised that he had already left the cave and appeared in a dense forest. Because of the thick fog, Little Fatty was only able to see a few hundred feet in front of him. Plus, this was only in the day, if it was at night, it would be even more pitiful. Outside the cave, was a wide place where he was definitely able to summon his large Wing Piercing Tiger to escape, without fear of the large snakes. But because he was too anxious previously, he ended up attacking, wasting a few divine lightnings.

Since it had already happened, Little Fatty was unable to change anything. He could only shake his head and say with a bitter laughter, "What a bad start!"

After sighing, Little Fatty summoned his Wing Piercing Tiger and flew up. After thinking for a moment, he also summoned all the 30 plus wind copper puppets which he refined in these few years. Although these fellows did not have a strong combat prowess, they were extremely useful in this place with low visibility and restricted spiritual sense.

Under Little Fatty's command, the 30 plus puppets spread out, forming a 100 feet circle. Although Little Fatty was unable to see them, he was able to feel their presence with the link between them. Thus, Little Fatty could be said to have someone to warn him of dangers. The moment they come under attack, Little Fatty would immediately detect that there is danger and raise his guard. As for Little Fatty himself, he sat on the Wing Piercing Tiger as it proceeded on top of the trees.

Before they entered, Daoist HuoLong gave each of them a jade mirror with the map of this place. At the same time, it indicates the locations of the Mystical Spiritual Fruit. Despite how clear the map is, it doesn't indicate to them their positions. Thus, the first thing they got to do was to familiarise themselves with the surrounding environment and deduce their location before determining the location they should head towards. Only then will they be able to use the map to find the Mystical Spiritual Fruit.

Although Little Fatty wasn't considered to be a genius, he wasn't stupid either. At least, something as simple as understanding a map wouldn't be much trouble for him. Very quickly, he found out the direction he was headed and his own location.

At this moment, Little Fatty was to the west and was still about 500 km away from the center, which was the designated meeting point by Daoist HuoLong. Along the way was poison swarms, extremely large lakes, and many more areas which were not easily accessible. As such, it was obvious that he would definitely have to take a detour. According to Little Fatty's pace, he would still need at least more than 10 days to reach there, even with his Wing Piercing Tiger. Plus, this was under the condition that there was no fighting. The moment he meets an extremely difficult to handle demonic beast or the cultivators from the other sects, then who knows when he would be able to reach? At this moment, Little Fatty suddenly realised that around a hundred kilometres behind him was a place hiding Mystical Spiritual Fruits. But if he were to go there first, then he would definitely delay the meeting time.

After rubbing his head, Little Fatty finally decided that he would first go and obtain the Mystical Spiritual Fruit. As for Daoist HuoLong's commands, he could go and die! Since it was still far from the meeting time, it would be good enough if he wasn't the last!

As such, Little Fatty started to move, aiming for the spiritual fruits.

The Jade Green Screen was really a screwed up place. This place was really too humid, and extremely stuffy as well. After just walking a while, Little Fatty was completely soaked. Some of it was from his sweat, the rest from the fog.

(T/N: The Jade Green Screen is the name of this place where the Mystical Spiritual Fruit is in)

Helpless, Little Fatty also could not be bothered about his appearance. He took off his outer coat and continued his journey in the forest half naked.

When he was walking, he realised another annoying part about this place. It was that venomous snakes were all around and there were as many demonic beasts such as dogs.

Every few kilometres, he would definitely meet with a demonic beast attack. At



least these demonic beasts were not too strong. After summoning his new Five Element Essence Sword, he was still able to deal with them.

With Little Fatty's strength, he was unable to completely unleash the power of the Five Element Essence Sword. Plus, because of the short time with the sword, he was only able to use it for brute force. He was unable to wield it like his limbs. But, this was a high-grade magical artifact after all. Plus, it had all 5 elements. Thus, it gave Little Fatty a great advantage when he was attacking. When he met a fire-breathing demonic beast, he could use the Water Essence sword. When he meet a Water type demonic beast, he could deal with it using his Earth Essence Sword. In other words, he could deal with the demonic beasts using their corresponding elements of weaknesses, making his life easier. All of these continuous battles also helped Little Fatty familiarise himself with the Five Element Essence Sword as he got more and more familiar with it.

In a blink of an eye, a day has passed. Based on Little Fatty's own calculations, he only walked tens of kilometres. He only killed 7 demonic beasts along the way but already lost 2 wind copper puppets along the way, making Little Fatty feel extremely depressed.

As the sky darkened, Little Fatty did not dare walk any further. Thus, he found a quiet place, took out his wind copper bell to protect himself, and took a good night rest.

The next morning when he set off, Little Fatty became smarter. This round, he kept the puppets helping him to scout the front. They were just too slow and would only slow down the Wing Piercing Tiger. Without these burdens, Little Fatty's speed was much faster than before. When he meets any demonic beast along the way, he no longer killed them. He only took out his Five Element Essence Sword and scared them. The demonic beasts were sentient creatures, after all, thus they would usually leave. There were only a few stubborn ones or those extremely confident about their own abilities who would rush forward without a care of their own lives.

Under such circumstances, Little Fatty's speed was increased greatly. Finally, he arrived at the hiding place of the Mystical Spiritual Fruit in the evening.

## ***Chapter 132: Jade Box Trap***

This place was no longer forested. It was a rocky area made from a special black rock. This place had a circumference of thousands of feet. There was no fog within and the view within was extremely clear. There were countless of large and small rocks around. The large ones were hundreds of feet tall, while the small ones were only a few feet tall. In the centre of the area was a protruding stone mountain with a fist-sized white jade box on its peak. On the jade box was a seal made from golden inscriptions.

Because Daoist HuoLong had already informed them, Little Fatty immediately knew that the Mystical Spiritual Fruit was being kept in the jade box.

Even though the treasure was right in front of him, Little Fatty did not blindly rush forward. He had already been warned that every place that the Mystical Spiritual Fruit were placed were all filled with dangers. Before obtaining the Mystical Spiritual Fruit, a battle had to be fought first. Thus, despite the peaceful looking place, Little Fatty did not dare let his guard down. He only scanned the area with his spiritual sense. But, it was to no avail. There was completely no spiritual Qi fluctuations, as though this was an empty area.

Just as Little Fatty was plotting out a method in his head to explore his surroundings, he heard flitting sounds coming across the shrubbery ahead of him. A humanoid shadow burst out from the forested area, appearing on this blackened region, a mere few thousand feet opposite Little Fatty.

Upon focusing his senses, it was to Little Fatty's surprise that he knew the identity of the mysterious person, and was even familiar with him. It was actually the guy who had a reputation as a Little White Dragon! Who knew whether it was a coincidence or not, but his initial position was actually so close to Little Fatty, as a result causing them to meet when they both attempted to get this particular mystical spiritual fruit.

At the same time, Little White Dragon had discovered the presence of Little Fatty. He was actually not stupid; looking at the latter's position, he quickly came to the conclusion that Little Fatty had been a step earlier than him. According to the rules, when competing for the Mystical Spiritual Fruit, disciples of the same

sect would not fight against each other, instead of abiding by the principle of 'first come, first serve'. Thus, this particular fruit should belong to Little Fatty.

However, this Little White Dragon was long used to having his way while in the Mystical Sky Yard. In front of such a huge treasure, how could he even bother to talk about reason? Even though he knew he was the subsequent party, he still rushed forward abruptly for the jade box as planned, at the same time yelling out threateningly: "Darn Fatty, this mystical spiritual fruit was first spotted by this young master, if you know what's good for you then you better not fight over this with me!"

Hearing this sentence, Little Fatty almost vomited blood in a fit of anger, thinking, 'This bastard is fantastically thick-skinned, today let this nobleman teach him a lesson or two!'

Just as Little Fatty was preparing to throw aside all decorum and brawl it out with him, he suddenly stiffened as he thought of something. After which he immediately discarded all thoughts of flipping out in retaliation, instead only giving a light smile, mildly speaking out: "Since senior apprentice brother says so, then it belongs to you, please go ahead and help yourself to it!"

Little White Dragon had originally thought that Little Fatty would wrangle with him; never did he expect that the latter would be so terrified at the sight of him. In this situation, he mistook Little Fatty to be afraid of provoking him, and his ego soared, saying: "Looks like you are able to recognise your superiors! Haha!" He even slowed down his steps, so as to better show Little Fatty just how he was going to obtain the fruit in front of his nose!

Hearing the arrogance in his tone, Little Fatty was thankful he did not drop dead on the spot due to his anger. He persevered and swallowed the anger, inwardly smiling grimly as he thought: 'This idiot, losing his cool the moment he meets a precious treasure. To think that he actually forgot the warnings given by the seniors. I don't believe this strange weird place would not even have a scrap of danger, I'll wait for you to get your karma!'

Thus, it came as no surprise to Little Fatty that when Little White Dragon leisurely soared over the tapered outcropping, taking up the jade box, the black region finally reacted with violent changes. Countless thumb-sized black flying

ants surged up violently from amongst the rocks as far as the eye could see. They numbered in the ten thousands, covering both earth and sky as they threw themselves onto Little White Dragon, akin to a locust plague.

Little White Dragon was immediately startled. Then, he hurriedly drew out his sword and wanted to fly away. But never did he expect that the moment he took his flying sword out, it was immediately attracted to the black rock under him.

“Magnetic mountain?” Seeing the situation, Little White Dragon immediately shouted out in shock, “This place is actually a magnetic mountain? Goodness, my flying sword can’t even be used anymore. What should I do?” Although Little White Dragon was stunned, the flying ants would not be. In an instant, hundreds of flying ants swarmed towards him. Seeing their sharp fangs, it was likely that his flesh would surely be ripped off from a single bite.

That brat was immediately shaken awake as he hurriedly shouted, “Burn, burn all these assholes to death!”

Following his roar, a one-foot sparkling jade gourd appeared beside him. As the gourd opened, a fiery red flame immediately spewed out and formed a dragon surrounding himself. All of the flying ants which came near it were immediately burnt to death. Obviously, this was a magical artifact which Daoist HuoLong prepared for him after he lost his previous one. By the looks of it, it seems that this magical artifact was even stronger than the previous flying sword.

After burning countless of flying ants to death, Little White Dragon hurriedly picked up his flying sword and fled after storing it.

But, he obviously underestimated the might of the flying ants. The tens of thousands which he burnt was nothing compared to the tens of millions which were present. As their brethren died, it angered them even further as they surrounded him from all directions, swearing to bite this annoying fellow to death.

Of course, Little White Dragon who wielded a magical artifact was no weakling. He controlled the dragon to burn out a path for him as he killed his way to the edge of the black region.

But, the flying ants obviously weren’t intending to let him go like that. They still

chased him without a care for their lives. To Little White Dragon, these things were no longer any threat. This is because he was already out of the magnetic zone and could again fly on his flying sword. Although he could not fly very high, in order to avoid the lightning, the speed of a flying sword was still faster than the flying ant.

Little White Dragon planned it extremely well and was extremely nimble. He hurriedly took out his flying sword the moment he left the magnetic mountain. But, before he was able to take off, a golden light broke through the air and smashed into his flying sword. With a loud bang, Little White Dragon's 9th-grade magical tool was sliced into 2.

Little White Dragon was immediately angered silly. You have to know, he would no longer be able to fly if he didn't have his flying sword. (Duh) If he could not fly, he wouldn't be able to shake the flying ants behind him off. Although the fire gourd was good, but the amount of spiritual Qi it exhausts is also extremely stunning. Little White Dragon definitely did not have the ability to burn all the flying ants to death. Before then, he would definitely exhaust all his spiritual Qi and become their dinner. In simple terms, destroying his flying sword now is as good as killing him!

Little White Dragon was immediately exasperated as he turned and looked at where the golden light came from, only to see a familiar but extremely hateful face! It was the face of a Little Fatty full of cunning laughter. In his hands was the sharpest Metal Essence Sword! "Darn fatty, you actually dare use such underhand tactics against me! Your daddy I will not forget about this!" Facing a Little Fatty with that devious laughter, Little White Dragon almost died from anger on the spot. He could no longer control the rage within him as he began to vent his anger.

Facing a frustrated Little White Dragon, Little Fatty was completely indifferent. He first rubbed his eyes with a bored look. Then, he said with a laughter, "Senior brother, don't you think your threats now are a little useless? If I were you, I definitely wouldn't threaten the only one who can save me in a life and death moment!"

As Little White Dragon heard that, he immediately said with a cold laughter, "Do you think that I will die here? Go and continue dreaming! Do you think that I

am a poor broke like you? I do not only have a single flying sword on myself!” As he said that, he took out another 8th-grade flying sword.

This time round, he was extremely cautious about Little Fatty ambushing him. He even used the fire dragon to block Little Fatty’s attacking path. But, he completely underestimated Little Fatty’s abilities. With a wave of the hand, the Five Element Essence Sword shot out together towards Little White Dragon. Looking at its trajectory, it wasn’t to break the sword, but to attack Little White Dragon.

Little White Dragon was immediately scared silly as he hurriedly blocked it. He hurriedly summoned all his magical tools, magical artifacts to help him block it. In the end, with the sounds of metal clashing, not only was his flying sword broken again, two of his protective magical artifact was also destroyed.

Little White Dragon almost died on the spot from anger. He had thought that a single spare was enough and only prepared two flying swords! But he didn’t expect to meet this unreasonable Little Fatty, destroying all of them. As such, he is now completely in despair!

Thinking about this, Little White Dragon was completely overtaken by anger as he shouted, “Darn fatty, are you trying to kill your fellow sect mate?”

Little Fatty kept his flying swords as he admired the show of ‘Little White Dragon burning the flying ants’. Then, he said cheerfully, “Senior brother, did you just threaten me again?”

Little White Dragon was first stunned for a moment, before immediately recovering his senses. He immediately realised there was a serious problem. In this situation, he could only rely on Little Fatty’s help. If not, he would have to die here. After all, without the flying sword, he would never be able to outrun the flying ants.

Thinking about this, Little White Dragon was finally terrified as he pleaded, “I didn’t, I didn’t. Junior brother, it was my mistake previously, please save me!”

“Junior apprentice brother? You deign to call me junior brother?” Little Fatty feigned calmness and answered: “I thought I was called darn Fatty!”

## ***Chapter 133: Beauty in Danger***

The moment Little White Dragon heard what Little Fatty said, he was almost angered to death. “When my life is on the line, this darn fatty can still say such nonsense?! The moment this little master is fine, I will definitely let you pay the price!” Of course, all these threats can only be said in his heart. On the surface, he expressed a look of remorse and regret as he pleaded, “Junior brother, junior brother, it was my bad previously. Please, on behalf of us being sect mates, give me a helping hand!”

“Ai yah yah. Yes, we are indeed sect mates!” Little Fatty then shook his head and said, “But, after walking for a whole day, I am already extremely hungry. I simply don’t have the strength to help senior brother at all!”

Little White Dragon immediately rolled his eyes. “You had so much energy when you destroyed both my flying swords. Now that you talk about saving me, you are hungry?” But, just as the saying goes, being under the roof of others, one has no choice to lower his head. More than half of Little White Dragon’s spiritual Qi had already been exhausted. If he does not receive aid anytime soon, he would definitely be eaten alive by these flying ants. Thus, despite knowing that Little Fatty was making things difficult for him, he could only rein his anger in and plead, “Junior brother, please be magnanimous and save me first. When we’re out of here, I will treat you to all of the exotic delicacies which you can think of!”

“Really?” Little Fatty then said with a cunning smile, “Even if I want to eat the Mystical Spiritual Fruit?”

“This~” Little White Dragon was obviously not an idiot either. The moment Little Fatty spoke, the former immediately understood his intentions. This darn fatty wanted to extort the Mystical Spiritual Fruit which he just obtained.

Although he could not bear to part with the Mystical Spiritual Fruit, his own life was still much more precious than it. Thus, he could only bear with the heartache and say with an apologetic smile, “Junior brother must be kidding, isn’t it just a Mystical Spiritual Fruit? As long as junior brother saves me, I will definitely give it to you without delay!”

“Senior brother, it is not that junior brother doesn’t believe you. It is just that

your younger brother, I, am completely weak from hunger. I can't even walk anymore. Why not you first throw me the Mystical Spiritual Fruit and I will save you after I finish eating it?" Little Fatty said calmly.

As Little White Dragon heard that, he was immediately anxious as he shouted, "But what if you leave after taking it?"

"Senior brother, it seems that you don't trust me!" Little Fatty then acted as though he was heartbroken and said in 'grievance', "If that's the case, then I shall not disturb you any further. I shall just leave!" As he said that, Little Fatty was prepared to turn and walk away.

Little White Dragon became terrified as he saw that. The moment Little Fatty left, won't he become a goner? He then hurriedly shouted, "Don't leave, don't leave. I'll just give it to you!" As he said that, he took out the jade box he just obtained. After stroking it a few times with reluctance, he threw it towards Little Fatty. At the same time, Little White Dragon threatened in his heart, 'Darn fatty, this thing shall be kept with you for now, the moment this young master is free, I will definitely toy you to death!'

Just when Little White Dragon was holding back the rage in his heart, Little Fatty happily received the jade box which came flying over. Then, he gleefully checked that the seal was still original and untouched. Only then did he keep it in satisfaction. Suddenly, his face changed, grabbed his stomach and shouted, "Oh no, senior brother! I'm having diarrhea! Wait for a moment! I'll come save you after I let it all out!" As he said that, he rode on his Wing Piercing Tiger and ran away. Without giving Little White Dragon a chance to say anything, he disappeared into the dense vegetation.

As Little White Dragon saw that, he was angered to the point his innards burned and almost puked blood on the spot. He then scolded in rage, "Darn fatty, you actually dare to deceive me! This isn't the end~!" But, Little Fatty had already escaped far away and could not hear anything at all. No matter how much more he said, it would not save him from his predicament. Thus, after that scolding, he fiercely stomped his feet and rushed towards the forest.

Although the dense forest was a cover for him, it also restricted his speed. Plus, the amount of spiritual Qi his fire dragon expends in the humid forest also



increased. On the contrary, the fog and dense vegetation only posed a little obstruction to the small and agile flying ants. They continued chasing Little White Dragon fiercely.

After a few minutes, a loud explosion sounded from the dense forest. At the same time, a giant fireball was created, burning the surrounding forest. But, the place was just too humid, and the fire was unable to last for long before quickly being extinguished.

After another few minutes, Little Fatty who was riding his Wing Piercing Tiger appeared in the site of the explosion. After searching a while in the charred area, he found a set of white skeleton. From the remnant clothes on it, it was the skeleton of Little White Dragon. It was just a pity that he had already become White Dragon Skeleton!

From the marks on the charred area, Little Fatty quickly deduced what happened in this place. Little White Dragon definitely ran out of spiritual Qi and was forced to detonate his magical artifact to try and wipe out all the flying ants chasing him. But, it was a pity that even after he detonated his magical artifact, it couldn't save his life. Although many flying ants did die, but the remaining ones still devoured him in just a short while.

With regards to Little White Dragon's death, Little Fatty obviously felt no pity at all. The only thing which he felt was a waste was the magical artifact which was exploded. Little Fatty initially wanted to see if he could retrieve it but was disappointed. He was only able to get Little White Dragon's dimensional storage bag which contained some valuable things. After all, he was an elite disciple in the sect, and everything in his possession added up to more than a million spiritual stones. It can still be considered to be a small fortune.

Looking at the skeleton on the ground, Little Fatty acted as though he was in regret and said, "Senior brother, why couldn't you have just held on for a little longer. In just a short while when I took a dump, you are already gone. You really put this junior brother in a spot! Haiz, since things have already developed as such, junior brother can only wish for you to be blissful. Plus, let me say something else, I think it's best you not to be a human but a pig in your next life! As he said that, Little Fatty rode on his Wing Piercing Tiger towards another direction. In that direction, there was another Mystical Spiritual Fruit a few

hundred kilometres away.

After a few days, Little Fatty finally arrived at the next hiding spot of the Mystical Spiritual Fruit. But this time, he was obviously late because he saw someone arrive before him.

The moment he saw someone, Little Fatty immediately kept his Wing Piercing Tiger. Then, he activated a Fog Concealment Spell.

The Fog Concealment Spell was the lowest grade water type concealment spell, which shrouds one with a layer of fog. In other places, it may be rather useless. But in this place where the fog was so thick, it's concealment effect was extremely good. It allowed Little Fatty to easily hide within the branches of the trees, spying on the other party.

It was a white dressed female cultivator who was extremely pretty and fair. After looking carefully, Little Fatty was immediately elated as he thought to himself, 'Enemies really always meet! It is actually this damn lass! Today, I will definitely toy with you properly!'

This girl was a female cultivator from the Jade Pearl Pavilion who openly provoked Little Fatty a few days ago. Her words were vicious, and after creating so much trouble, Han Bing'er fought in place of her. In the end, it resulted in Little Fatty's defeat and he was even almost crippled.

Although Little Fatty beautifully said that he would settle the score another day, he was extremely resentful in his heart. He already had the intentions to find a chance to take his revenge. Even if he isn't going to kill her, he must definitely make a fool out of her to take his revenge.

The terrain here consists of a large waterfall which was a hundred feet tall. On the peak of the waterfall, there was a large tree. On the branch of the large tree, there was a large beehive several feet big with countless of fist-sized bees flying around. Above the hive, was a white jade box, identical to the one Little Fatty obtained.

Seeing this, Little Fatty couldn't help but cursed, 'the cultivator who placed all of the Mystical Spiritual Fruit is really such a bastard. How could he place it in such a dangerous place? The last time, there was a magnetic mountain and flying ants. Without a protective magical artifact, one would have definitely died.

Now, it seems like it was just placed atop a beehive, but from the body shape of that giant bee, strong steel wings, and sharp poisonous stinger, it would probably be even more difficult to deal with than the flying ants.

Thinking about this, Little Fatty became even more careful. Then, he carefully took note of the surrounding. Only then did he see a strange old tea tree growing in the middle of the waterfall. Even though it was growing on the cliff, it still stubbornly grew to over a foot thick. From the looks of how old it looks, it is probably at least a thousand years old. The leaves on the tea tree were fresh and green, and the most mystical part about it was that the veins on the leaf naturally formed a circle. It looked like it vaguely formed the shape of a taijitu, as though it contained the laws of the world.

But, this was something which can only be observed if one looked carefully. Under a cursory look, it only looked like a tea tree with some spiritual Qi. Little Fatty was only able to figure all these out because he stared carefully at it.

Seeing this odd tea tree, Little Fatty's heart was immediately moved. He immediately thought that his Natal Artifact seemed to lack some vitality. This tea tree didn't seem too bad to him. Although it didn't have much spiritual Qi, it was better than an ordinary tea tree without spiritual Qi at all. After everything is settled later, it doesn't seem like a bad idea for him to keep it. Just when Little Fatty was thinking about all these, the lass opposite him finally could not hold back her temptation towards the Mystical Spiritual Fruit. She gently took out a green mirror magical artifact, and in an instant, she disappeared into thin air.

Little Fatty who was hidden with the Fog Concealment Spell was shocked. He then thought to himself, 'Disciples which come out from the Jade Pearl Pavilion are indeed different! Why does it seem that everyone has a magical artifact? The magical artifact she used looks like that of a mirror, the strangest of the magical artifacts. Be it attack, defence, concealment, investigation, it has all the different functions and is the favourite of all cultivators. I can't imagine that even this mischievous lass is able to have one! But, from the spiritual Qi emanating from these bees, they don't seem to be something good to provoke. It may not be so simple to just rely on concealment to steal the Mystical Spiritual Fruit!'

Just when Little Fatty was thinking about that, a shriek sounded from the beehive. Following which, the poor lass held her shoulder as the concealment

spell was broken.

Despite her brilliant concealment, it was only able to fool the guards at the outer layer. The moment she reached the core, she was immediately discovered by a bee king who flew past her. It was the second fiercest bee in the hive, only second to the bee empress. In this hive of hundreds of thousands of bees, there were only a few bee kings. Unfortunately, this lass met with it.

The moment they realised that someone approached their nest with concealment, they immediately attacked in rage. Although her magical artifact had a strong defence, it was only useful if she activated it. When she was in concealment, it was not possible for her to activate its defence at all.

The result of that was that the lass failed. She was fiercely stung by the bee king on her shoulders. Thankfully, her clothes were made from heavenly silk and refined with a spell. As such, it was able to absorb most of the shock. If not, her arm would have definitely been crippled on the spot.

But even if this was the case, the poisonous sting still pierced her skin and a scorching Metal type poison was injected. The lass immediately felt her whole body hurting as though thousands of knives were slicing her. Unable to bear the pain, she cried out and could no longer maintain her flight, falling from the sky.

After such a setback, such excruciating pain, her face was completely filled with tears. But, those bees still would not let go of her as they rushed towards her and beginning attacking. In just an instant, buzzing sounds filled the air and countless of golden figures rushed towards the lass like meteors. Thankfully, the lass had refined her magical artifact for many years already and was already mentally connected to it. After it noticed that its owner was in danger, the green mirror immediately activated a green protective layer, surrounding her. When the bees all charged over, they were immediately reflected by the green light, saving her life.

Despite the charge being blocked, the force from their charge sped up her descent even further. In the end, she landed in the water with a splash. The poor lady was immediately drenched, revealing all the curves on her body, allowing Little Fatty to have a good feast for his eyes.

The cooling water immediately woke the lass in pain up. She immediately

realised that the situation was dire and struggled to the river bank, wanting to fly away on her flying sword. Only then did she realise that she was already surrounded by the countless bees.

Although these Metal type spiritual creatures were not big, they were all over 100 catties heavy. When they flew at top speed, the gust generated by their wings was enough to blow away all the stones around them. They charged at her from all directions, and in every moment, her protective light received the attack from thousands of bees. The gigantic pressure from all the attacks made it difficult for her to even walk, much less flying on her sword.

## ***Chapter 134: Sword Destroys the Cliff***

What made her despaired was the fact that both her magical artifact and cultivation method were of the Wood type while the bees were of the Metal type. Metal is able to suppress Wood, this made her completely suppressed. The pressure which her magical artifact had to withstand was largely increased, also speeding up the exhaustion of her spiritual Qi. If she still can't find a way out of this, then what awaits her is death!

The lass was after all still rather young and had not experienced such tribulations. The wound on her shoulder, the pain from the poison, and the killing intent which was radiating from the bees all around her completely scared her silly. Thinking that she was sure to die here, she immediately burst out into tears right on the spot.

Little Fatty who was watching by the side couldn't imagine that this crafty lass who kept finding trouble with him would actually be scared to the point she cried. As such, he wasn't able to hold it in and began laughing on the spot.

The moment he laughed, the lass immediately found him. Now that she was hoping so hard for someone to come and save her, the moment she heard a laughter, she immediately shone her magical artifact mirror towards the laughter. With a ray of light, it cleared the surrounding fog and broke the Fog Concealment Spell which Little Fatty cast. In that instant, Little Fatty was discovered. The moment she saw that it was him, the lass became elated. After all, she saw how strong Little Fatty was, to the point where he could almost fight her senior sister on equal grounds! He would definitely be able to save her right now. Thus, she hurriedly pleaded out for help, "Fatty, fatty, save me!"

The moment Little Fatty heard that he was almost angered to death as cursed, 'Calling me fatty the moment you open your mouth, is that the way you plead for help?'

Frustrated, Little Fatty rolled his eyes and acted as if he was ignorant, "Eh, is there a fatty here? Where, where?" As he said that, he pretended to look around him.

As such, no matter how foolish she was, she also knew where her mistake was!

Afraid that Little Fatty would leave her in the lurch, she hurriedly said, “Senior brother, senior brother, it is my fault! Hurry up and save me!”

“Eh. Fatty to senior brother, I was actually promoted so quickly!” Little Fatty teased. “Aiyoh, I already know my mistake. Please stop teasing me! Hurry up and save me!” The lass said anxiously.

“Alright, I shall not tease you anymore!” Little Fatty then acted and said, “With regards to your sincere apology, I am extremely pleased. So, I shall magnanimously forgive the young and ignorant you!”

“Thank you, senior brother. Hurry up! Hurry and save me!” The lass hurriedly begged.

“Save you?” Little Fatty said with disdain, “I only said that I would forgive you. What that means is that all our bad debts are now cleared. I never said that I was willing to save you! I have no such obligation!”

“You, how can you be like this?” As she heard that, she almost fainted from anger as she hurriedly replied, “Didn’t your Daoist HuoLong senior say that after we come in, both our sects would be like a family? How can you leave me in the lurch like this?”

“It’s good that you know that he was the one who said that. It has nothing to do with me~” Little Fatty shrugged his shoulders indifferently.

“Dammit. I will definitely complain to Daoist HuoLong when I return!” The lass scolded in frustration.

“Haha, okay. If you are able to leave here alive, I welcome you to complain to him!”

“You~” Only then did she finally wake up and realise that she would definitely die here today if Little Fatty did not help her. Thinking about this, she immediately began crying in grievance as she said, “You baddie, you’re bullying me!”

“Cheh!” Little Fatty said unhappily, “It seems that you also bullied me previously right?”

“Didn’t I already admit my mistakes? Besides, you are a man, how can you be

so petty!" She lamented in grievance.

"Ai yah yah, it appears that I am really a bit petty. But, after being bullied by you and almost getting crippled by your senior sister, I just have to vent this anger!" Little Fatty then said with a devious laughter, "How about this, if you call me brother, I may forget about our past odds and save you if I am happy!" "Ah? How do you expect me to call you that?" The lass immediately replied in embarrassment.

"If you don't call me that, then I'm sorry that I can't help you!" Little Fatty then added, "Just slowly wait for these bees to catch you and slowly bite you to death! I'm sure that they'll definitely enjoy such a pretty feast. It is just that I don't know if they'll eat your feet first or your head first!"

The lass was frightened by Little Fatty's words as she shrieked, "Stop saying that, I will just call you brother! Brother, brother, please save me!"

"It's already too late, you now have to call me good brother, dearest brother!" Little Fatty said delightfully. The moment she heard that, she was nearly driven to insanity. But since she had already called him brother, plus her life was already in danger, she couldn't be bothered with anything else. She could only shout out loudly, "Good brother, dearest brother, please come and save me! If you don't save me any sooner, I'm going to die! Ah~!"

As she said that, the protective light around her could not longer take it and it was broken under the bees' assault. The next moment, countless of bees flooded towards her like shooting stars. In that instant, despair filled her face as she shut her eyes and await her death.

But just at this moment, Little Fatty took action. First, it was a wave of 100 feet long fiery sword light, sweeping through the bees surrounding the lass. Fire suppresses Metal, plus the might of the Five Element Essence Sword, it immediately dealt fatal damage to the bees, burning all of those who was enveloped by the sword light alive.

But, that was not the only action which Little Fatty took. When the sword light was still flashing, he threw out dozens of Fire Divine Lightning. They all exploded around the beehive and the dozens of red fireballs instantly destroyed the beehive. Although the white jade box was sent flying, Little Fatty immediately



retrieved it with his sword light.

In just a single breath, Little Fatty successfully saved her, killed the bees, destroyed the hive and snatched the treasure. The whole process was as smooth as flowing water and displayed the might of a lightning cultivator. The lass at the side was almost dumbfounded, just a moment ago, she was awaiting her death. The next moment, everything was over. It happened so quickly to the point she could not believe that it was real.

After being stunned for a short moment, she saw Little Fatty playing with the jade box. Her eyes instantly lit up as she cried out emotionally to Little Fatty, “Dearest brother, you are really too amazing! I am completely amazed by you!”

Following her voice, a wet lass ran to the side of Little Fatty, took his hands as she looked towards him with a face full of admiration.

At this moment, her clothes were completely wet and they clung to her body, revealing all her exquisite curves and smooth skin. As Little Fatty saw that, a wave of lust overcame him as his tongue became dry. Before he regained his senses, he suddenly felt his hands become light and the jade box snatched away. Following which, the lass in front of him also disappeared mysteriously as though she never appeared.

The concealment technique of a magical artifact? Little Fatty immediately knew what happened and he didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. He never expected himself to be fooled by this lass.

At this moment, the lass who was already hidden did not forget to lash out at him, “This darn shameless fatty. You actually took advantage of that situation and forced me to say something so mushy. You deserve to die 10,000 times! But, since my mood is good today, I shall not lower myself to your level. You must remember to be grateful to me and not find trouble with me in future! If not, if not, ~”As she said that, she was stumped. She wanted to threaten him but was not a match for him at all.

Little Fatty then asked with a laugh, “If not, what can you do to me?”

Helpless, the lass could only threaten and say, “If not, I will find senior sister Han Bing to pierce a sword through your inner core and cripple you!”As Little Fatty heard that, his face immediately turned green. “What this lass mean to say

is that she wants to castrate me?”

She immediately realised that she said something inappropriate and hurriedly escaped with a shriek.

Seeing that she had already escaped, Little Fatty could only laugh bitterly. Too bad, who asked him to not have a single magical artifact which was able to break a concealment technique. Now, he could only watch as the opponent ran away like that.

Besides, Little Fatty was extremely confident about this hunt. His objective was to obtain at least 9 Mystical Spiritual Fruits, 3 for him, Little Monkey, and Han LingFeng. It wouldn't matter if that lass took one away from him. Besides, he was not willing to snatch the Mystical Spiritual Fruit from a lady.

After which, Little Fatty did not leave immediately. He used his flying sword to slash at the center of the waterfall, uprooting the strange tea tree and placed it into his Natal Artifact.

After that was settled, it was already dark and Little Fatty just decided to spend the night there, setting off the next morning.

The next objective which Little Fatty had in mind was something near the center of the Jade Green Screen. Although he wanted to just completely ignore what Daoist HuoLong said, he couldn't take it too far as it was still an important matter to the sect. Thus, he could only hunt the Mystical Spiritual Fruits which are along the way. According to his plan, he would be near to the meeting point after finding another 2 Mystical Spiritual Fruits.

Although Little Fatty knew that all the hiding places of the Mystical Spiritual Fruits would probably be empty, he was still hanging on to the little hope that he was still able to get it.

## ***Chapter 135: ShuiJing in Danger***

A few days later, Little Fatty arrived in the next hiding place only to find out that the Mystical Spiritual Fruit were indeed already taken away. The only items left behind were corpses of spiritual beasts and human body parts. From the way the scene looked, it seemed like a heavy price was paid.

If Little Fatty did not have a mission on hand, he would definitely chase after this person who obviously originated from a devil's sect. But, the traces of that fellow was in the direct opposite direction from where he wanted to go. Plus, this had already happened a few days ago and it would be difficult to judge how far he had already ran. Thus, Little Fatty could only helplessly give up and stick to his original plan.

Just like that, Little Fatty travelled for another few days. This afternoon, just as he was flying across a bamboo forest on his Wing Piercing Tiger, he suddenly heard the clashing sounds of metal against metal. Immediately, Little Fatty determined that there was fighting in the vicinity. Furthermore, it seemed the fight was slowly drawing closer to him.

After Little Fatty determined this, he hurriedly kept his Wing Piercing Tiger. Then using the Fog Concealment Spell to conceal any trace of himself, he thought, 'It's best that both of them get heavily injured in the process. Then, I would be able to take this big advantage!'

While Little Fatty was busy imagining a beautiful scenario, the bamboo forest in front of him was abruptly destroyed by a powerful force. A whole few hundred feet promptly collapsed with clattering noises. From the smooth surface on the remaining bamboo, it was obvious that it was sliced apart by a sharp sword. Following which, a few figures flashed into sight.

One of those figures was covered in a gold light, with gold coins surrounding her. Her figure immediately caught the attention of Little Fatty because that was the junior sister which he dual cultivated with before, Miss ShuiJing!

At this moment, ShuiJing was in an extremely pitiful state. Despite having the protection of the Mystical Tortoiseshell, her clothes were still tattered and hair in a mess. Her left sleeve was completely torn, revealing a fair and white arm.

Above her arm, scratches could be seen with traces of blood drawn.

Surrounding ShuiJing was 9 vague figures, beautiful flirtatious figures which were skimpily dressed, possessing well developed figures. They obviously did not have physical bodies, seeing how they floated around ShuiJing like ghosts. As they travelled back and forth, they were completely silent and could pass through anything, including the bamboo in the forest.

Little Fatty received a rude shock at this strange scene, and exclaimed in his heart, 'All these strange beauties do not seem to have a physical body and look like the formless body which HuoLong mentioned. The appearance of those 9 ladies also seems to be extremely familiar, like the 9 seniors on the Nine Beauties Painting! Wait, it can't be right? The one chasing after ShuiJing must be the owner of the Nine Beauties Painting, YuFeng!'

Thinking about this, Little Fatty was in disbelief, before nodding his head and musing, 'It must be him, apart from him, who else can force the strongest lady in the Mystical Sky Yard into such a pitiful state?'

While Little Fatty dealing with his shock, 3 figures shot out and landed in front of ShuiJing. The first one, was the holder of the Nine Beauties Painting, son of the sect master of the Thousands Desire Sect, YuFeng. Behind him were his two sect mates.

With a cunning laughter, he took two steps forwards and said in conceit, "Miss ShuiJing, I have already said that you cannot outrun the formless body of the Demonic Desire Witch. Why are you struggling as such? Why not you hurry and submit to me? Don't worry, I will definitely dote on you well!"

In all honesty, this YuFeng was rather dashing. It was just that the things he does, coupled with the devious laughter on his face, completely spoiled his image. At this moment, he looked like a dog which could not keep in check his sexual desires, which was a completely disgusting sight.

Even when facing such a strong opponent, with injuries on herself and her spiritual Qi almost exhausted, ShuiJing was not flustered at all. She still had the same calm expression as though everything was natural, allowing others to deeply respect her!

With a smile, she confidently said, "Young master YuFeng, do you believe that

after you chased me here, you have already signed your death warrant?”

“HAHAHA!” After YuFeng heard that, he could not help but laugh out maniacally, “My death? Miss ShuiJing, you must be kidding! Do you think I will believe your lies? Let me tell you the truth, you will have to submit to me today whether you want me to or not. At most, I will just wait for you to exhaust all your spiritual Qi before allowing the devil to possess you. At that time, wouldn’t I also be able to allow you to die in pleasure? But, it is just that you will not be able to enjoy that wonderful sensation if that’s the case! HAHAHA!”

As ShuiJing heard that, she was not angered at all. She only shook her head and said helplessly, “Death is at your doorstep but you are still ignorant. It really is such a pity!”

As YuFeng heard that, he was almost angered to death. He simply laughed coldly and snickered, “ShuiJing, don’t tell me you have been scared silly by me? Your daddy, I, have the Nine Beauties Painting on me, of all the XianTian disciples who entered this Jade Green Screen, who can be a match for me? Who can kill me?”

Before he even finished saying that, a loud voice resounded through the air, “I can kill you!”

Following the sound, tens of red and golden divine lightning smashed towards YuFeng like shooting stars. At the same time, it was as though ShuiJing had already planned it with someone else as she retracted her Mystical Tortoiseshell and sent out her World Coin. The 6 coins turned into 6 golden light, smashing towards YuFeng’s head like lightning tearing through the night sky.

Facing the sudden ambush, YuFeng was naturally startled. But, he was still an expert who had been through countless of battles after all. He quickly reacted and summoned the nine beauties to guard him.

The Nine Beauties Painting was indeed the strongest existence amongst the spiritual artifacts. In just an instant, the 9 devils appeared in front of him and transformed into the divine body with form. Nine beautiful cultivators then appeared in the battlefield, with the 4 nuns in the centre, activating the Four Sided Devil Ambush Formation. A bright golden light was then activated, protecting YuFeng completely.

The 5 sword cultivators held onto their flying swords and laid down the Five Element Sword Formation, increasing the layer of defence.

You have to know, despite the Nine Beauties Painting being restricted by the strength of their owner, each of the 9 cultivators had the strength of a foundational cultivator. But after they combined into laying down a formation, their might is multiplied, as though they were a JinDan cultivator. Such a defence, was not something that the divine lightning of a XianTian cultivator could break. Not just that, after seeing that their young master was ambushed, both his sect mates also activated their protective magical artifacts and rushed in front of YuFeng, protecting him. At the same time, YuFeng also activated 3 of his own protective magical artifacts, defending in front of him.

5 magical artifacts plus a Nine Beauties Painting. With such a defence, it was definitely considered to be overly extravagant. Not mentioning 2 XianTian disciples, even a JinDan cultivator would not be able to easily break through the many layers of defence.

In just an instant, all of YuFeng's defences was immediately up. YuFeng then could not help but reveal a conceited expression, as though he was waiting to see the expression of the one ambushing him after realising that he had so many layers of defence.

But right at this moment, something that YuFeng would have never dreamt about happened. The tens of divine lightning which Little Fatty shot out changed direction right before colliding with YuFeng's defense, shooting towards the cultivator of the 13th XianTian stage on his left.

At the same time, the World Coin which ShuiJing shot out also turned and sprinted towards the cultivator on YuFeng's right.

Both of their teamworks were completely outstanding at this moment, as though they had practised this for countless of times before. But in reality, they had not even communicated about this at all.

In actual fact, Little Fatty had no intentions of cooperating with ShuiJing. His motive was just to ambush and eliminate one of them. He knew that with YuFeng's status, he would definitely have many protective treasures on him. Together with a Nine Beauties Painting, he would definitely not be able to kill

him in a single attack no matter how strong he was. If he couldn't kill him, then his advantage of ambushing them would be completely wasted and the situation would turn into a 3 vs 2 battle.

But if Little Fatty were to target one of his followers, then the chances of him succeeding would greatly increase. Thus, he decided to come up with a plan to distract him, in order to kill that brat. In such a way, the situation would become a 2 vs 2 battle, which was much better than a 3 vs 2 battle.

But, Little Fatty never expected ShuiJing's Plum Blossom Divination to be perverse to such an extent that she was able to completely calculate his own moves. Thus, she was able to catch the prime opportunity to complete a stunning cooperation with Little Fatty. Those two disciples never expected that they were the targets for the ambush and had completely no preparation at all. They did not even have enough time to retract the magical artifacts which was protecting YuFeng. As such, their outcome was determined to be a tragic one! When Little Fatty's divine lightning blew the cultivator up into smithereens, ShuiJing's World Coin also killed the cultivator on the right. In just an instant, YuFeng became the only one left on the battlefield. Everything happened so quickly that he did not even understand what happened.

Only after Little Fatty entered the battlefield with a face full of smile and dragging a large bell did YuFeng realise what happened. He then said in frustration, "Darn fatty, you dare ambush this young master?"

"Has your head been kicked by a donkey?" Little Fatty replied with disdain, "This Daoist here ambushed the trash behind you! Since when did I ambush you?"

"Pu~" The usually calm ShuiJing also couldn't help but laugh at what Little Fatty said.

As for YuFeng, he was angered to the point he coughed out blood on the spot. His two fingers pointed at Little Fatty, but the words could not come out of his mouth.

## ***Chapter 136: A Dangerous Battle***

But, Little Fatty and ShuiJing completely ignored YuFeng's anger. They only looked at each other and laughed. Following which, Little Fatty waved his hands and a jade bottle flew towards ShuiJing.

ShuiJing caught it elegantly and drank a single mouth without looking at what was inside. Then, she timidly kept the bottle.

Seeing the priceless five elements pure water disappear in ShuiJing's hands, Little Fatty didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He knew that ShuiJing must have calculated that he still had plenty of five elements pure water, thus she kept it without saying anything.

Seeing their chemistry, YuFeng couldn't help but ask doubtfully, "Ha, Miss ShuiJing, I have indeed underestimated you. I never expected you to have someone laying in ambush here!"

ShuiJing then laughed as she tidied up her messy hair. She then said calmly, "Senior brother YuFeng, you guessed wrongly. In fact, this was the first time senior brother SongZhong and I met ever since we entered the Jade Green Screen. We completely did not have the intention to ambush you together!"

"Nonsense, if you guys did not plan ahead, how can it be so coincidental that he appeared here!" YuFeng said in disbelief.

"Haha!" ShuiJing laughed and retorted wittily, "Senior brother YuFeng seemed to have forgotten what I do best!"

"You calculated it?" Only then did YuFeng exclaim in realisation.

"Hehe, that's right!" ShuiJing explained with a calm smile, "When ShuiJing was being surrounded by the three of you, I calculated that there was a lucky direction. If I run 10 kilometres in that direction and stop there, I would be able to turn this misfortune into a blessing! In all honesty, I also didn't know that the person who would come and save me would be senior brother SongZhong! But, if I were to think about it, in the whole Jade Green Screen, he would probably be the only person capable of saving me from the attack of the Nine Beauties Painting!"



As she said that, ShuiJing looked at Little Fatty and smiled to express her gratitude.

As YuFeng heard that, he snickered, “Haha, what a joke! If you said that your savior is Han Bing’er from the Jade Pearl Pavilion with the Divine Ice Soul Sword, I would believe you. But you said that this fatty can save you! HAHA, isn’t that too preposterous? Do you really think that he is able to defeat the Nine Beauties Painting with the divine lightning he refined as a XianTian cultivator?”

As ShuiJing heard that, she shook her head and said, “Senior brother YuFeng, do you really believe that there is only so little spiritual artifacts in the world? You seem to look down too much on everyone!”

“En?” YuFeng was immediately stunned as he heard that and he hurriedly replied, “Don’t tell me this darn fatty has one? I don’t believe that!”

“It doesn’t matter whether you believe it or not!” ShuiJing said calmly, “The bad luck on your face has reached its peak and you will face imminent disaster today! Besides, you do not have anyone left to save you!”

“Haha, do you really think that I will believe your lies?” YuFeng said in disdain, “Spiritual artifacts are not trash that can be just casually picked up like that. Besides, so what if this darn fatty had spiritual artifacts? The Nine Beauties Painting is the strongest of all the spiritual artifacts. At least in this world, there isn’t anything that can fight with it! What do I have to fear?”

(T/N: Well, technically Little Fatty really did pick up his copper bell from the trash pile like trash.)

“Arrogance is always the root of one’s destruction!” ShuiJing replied calmly and said nothing else.

At this moment, Little Fatty had a face full of worry as he said with a bitter laughter, “Junior sister, can you please stop disturbing me? Look at me, I do have quite a lot of fats, but not a single spiritual artifact!”

As ShuiJing heard that, she only smiled but refused to speak further. As for YuFeng, he regained his confidence and laughed haughtily, “Haha, I understand now. You guys are just creating false bravado!”

“If you’re going to think that way, it doesn’t really matter to me too!” ShuiJing

replied with a smile. In actual fact, the only reason why she said so much was to buy time for her to regain her spiritual Qi. Although the five elements pure water was amazing, it also could not allow her spiritual Qi to be regained in an instant. It would still require some time for her to regain in. Now, she was almost completely recovered.

At this moment, YuFeng also noticed that something was amiss and shouted, “Wait, why have your spiritual Qi recovered? I didn’t see you meditating at all just now? Is it because of what you drank just now?”

“Hehe!” ShuiJing laughed, “Senior brother became smarter already. That’s right, the thing I just drank can help regain my spiritual Qi. Plus, at an extremely fast speed. Now, junior sister has the ability to fight already! I hope senior brother will not be stingy in your teachings!”

As YuFeng heard that, he was exasperated beyond all means. He never expected ShuiJing to play such tricks either. You have to know, there are things which are able to help one recover spiritual Qi, but they are all in the form of elixirs. Something in the form of liquid was completely unheard of. As such, when he saw ShuiJing drinking something, he could not be bothered. Never did he expect it to create problems for him.

But what surprised him the most was the speed of ShuiJing’s recovery. Normally, even with the use of an elixir, one would still have to meditate before recovering in a few minutes. But, ShuiJing did not meditate but only stand there for half a minute before completely recovering, throwing him into bewilderment.

YuFeng could not help but ask in frustration, “What did you just drink? Why did you recover so quickly?”

“It is just some five elements pure water!” ShuiJing replied with a smile.

“Five elements pure water? The five element pure water worth tens of thousands? And you drink it like plain water?” YuFeng was instantly speechless.

“Haha, since it isn’t mine anyway, why should I feel the heartache?” ShuiJing said indifferently.

This round, Little Fatty was speechless. He looked at ShuiJing not knowing whether to laugh or cry and said, “Junior sister, you really do not hold back!”

“Senior brother rest assured, I will not hold back even more in future!” ShuiJing replied in a charming manner, batting her eyelashes at him.

Facing both their lovers' squabble, YuFeng's face turned white from anger. But since things had already developed to this point, it was useless for him to regret. He could only say in frustration, “Hmph! So what if you regained your spiritual Qi? With the Nine Beauties Painting, what do I have to be afraid of?”

ShuiJing did not reply him, she only winked at Little Fatty. As though they could communicate telepathically, Little Fatty actually understood what ShuiJing meant. It was that she wanted him to attack first, with her following up after.

After Little Fatty understood, he immediately beginning attack without delay. With a smile, he suddenly said with provocation, “Wow, the Nine Beauties Painting is so famous! I wonder if it can destroy this broken bell of mine?” As he said that, he shook the wind copper bell in his hands, as though he was afraid it would be missed.

YuFeng was first stunned before looking carefully at the bell in Little Fatty's hands. All he saw was a bell full of craters and scratch marks. Plus, the bell was made of a low-grade wind copper, with a lousy refinement method. No matter how he looked at it, it was just a trashy magical tool.

Seeing this, YuFeng was angered to the point he was half dead. He still thought that Little Fatty was just teasing him and treating him as a joke. Thus, he growled in anger and frustration, “Darn fatty, not only can this young master's Nine Beauties Painting destroy your wind copper bell. I can also smash this pig head of yours apart. Just go and die!!!”

As he spoke, his hands were not idle, gesturing around. Following which, the 5 beautiful sword cultivators jumped up together and smashed towards Little Fatty with the various swords of the 5 elements. Seeing the situation, Little Fatty snickered and smashed the wind copper bell at YuFeng. As the bell flew out, it enlarged to 30 feet high and sprinted towards the 5 sword cultivators like a small hill, bringing with it a strong gust.

At this moment, YuFeng was completely able to command the 5 ladies to avoid the bell and kill Little Fatty. But he was already completely infuriated by Little Fatty and did not want him to die so easily. Thus, he shouted out loudly, “Smash

that broken bell into pieces!”

As he commanded, the 5 ladies shifted their position. From originally intending to avoid the bell to sending out waves of sword Qi.

Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, Earth. All 5 elements of sword Qi filled the skies and became a large net, surrounding the wind copper bell. Following a large metal clashing sound, the wind copper bell was instantly smashed into smithereens as countless of wind copper fragments flew out, filling the sky like fireworks.

“WAHAHAH~” Seeing this situation, YuFeng thought that he completely destroyed the bell and began laughing hysterically.

However, in just a short moment, his laughter was interrupted by a blinding golden light.

Amongst the fragments which filled the sky, an antique looking majestic large bell appeared out of nowhere. Lights flashed about the copper bell, and the countless of stars, palaces, animals, vegetation engravings on the bell began flashing.

Be it the imposing size, or the life-like engravings on it, there was nothing that did not say this bell was extraordinary. Especially the majestic aura it had, it made all who saw it shudder in their hearts and be immobile.

YuFeng and ShuiJing were not any different either. At this moment, ShuiJing was completely mind blown. Although she had already expected that Little Fatty had a treasure on him, causing her Plum Blossom Divination to fail, she never expected to be mind blown as such when she saw it for the first time. The aura of this bell was just far too strong, to the point both her Mystical Tortoiseshell and World Coin trembled in fear and did not dare make a move as though they were prey in front of a predator.

As for YuFeng, he was also startled greatly. He never imagined that there could be such a majestic item in the world. With just its appearance, it is able to suppress its surroundings, causing all spiritual artifacts to lose their luster around it.

Though YuFeng was in shock, Little Fatty who was already used to it was not. With a wave of his hands, the bell enlarged to over 500 feet high and smashed

the 5 sword cultivators apart, before smashing towards YuFeng like a small hill.

Because everything was too sudden, and the bell was already over tens of feet wide, YuFeng completely did not have the chance to escape. Helpless, he could only summon back all the 5 sword cultivators to guard him before being trapped under the bell.

After the majestic, gigantic bell had trapped YuFeng, Little Fatty immediately roared and rode on his Wing Piercing Tiger, flying towards the peak of the bell.

At the same time, a spiritual talisman began condensing on Little Fatty's right hand. With a flash of a grey light, a spiritual talisman containing all of his spiritual Qi appeared in his hands. At this moment, he had also reached the peak of the bell. Without further ado, he immediately smashed the talisman on the bell.

After which, a loud ring sounded from the bell. From the outside, ShuiJing heard the bell ring which travelled hundreds of kilometres, and there wasn't anything wrong with the sound. Instead, it contained a special state within it, allowing her to benefit much from it.

But, to YuFeng who was trapped by the bell, that sound was enough to kill him! The light around him immediately began vibrating, as countless of visible sound waves began intersecting with each other, before surging towards him like a large current, attacking him from all around.

In shock, YuFeng hurriedly activated every defensive capability he had. The 9 ladies formed two defensive formations on the outside, in the middle was the protective light from his magical artifacts, and YuFeng gave himself a few defensive spells.

It was just that under the frightening bell, all of these were rendered completely useless. The formation of the 9 ladies only hung on for a short moment before being destroyed completely, killing all the 9 ladies and sending them back into the Nine Beauties Painting.

Although it wasn't enough to destroy them, they were still greatly affected. At least, they would not be able to protect their master in a short period of time.

As for the 3 protective magical artifacts, it could not even be compared to the Nine Beauties Painting. In not even an instant, they were all destroyed.

But, their sacrifices were also not in vain, the Bone Eroding Immortal Voice of the bell was already weakened by at least 60%. After the following waves destroyed his protective spells and heavily injured him, it completely vanished.

Although YuFeng managed to escape death with all of his treasures, he condition was far from optimistic. All of his innards were crushed, causing him to puke out blood. His head became heavy and dizzy, completely unable to even stand up.

Likewise, Little Fatty was also not in a good state at this moment. After exhausting all his spiritual Qi, he was reduced to a weakened state. The large copper bell also lost the support of his spiritual Qi and was no longer able to maintain its large state, automatically returning into his Natal Artifact. He lost his ability to fly and fell down immediately. Thankfully, he had his loyal Wing Piercing Tiger to save him and prevent him from crashing onto the ground.

## Chapter 137: A Male's Wish

Little Fatty, who was completely exhausted, drank his five elements pure water and observed the results of his battle. In the end, he realised that despite YuFeng puking blood and had his organs smashed, not much spiritual Qi was exhausted at all. To a cultivator, such an injury was not considered fatal, and he still had the ability to battle.

At this moment, Little Fatty was both elated and depressed. Elated that he did not kill him, thus not having to suffer from the curse. But, depressed about the fact that he was still unable to kill YuFeng after revealing his largest trump card.

You have to know, he was already a 13th XianTian cultivator and was much stronger than when he fought Tu QianCheng. The stronger he was, the stronger the might of the sound wave attack. With a conservative estimate, that attack had the might to kill a JinDan cultivator. However, he was not able to decimate YuFeng. It can be seen just how powerful the Nine Beauties Painting was!

While Little Fatty was imagining things, YuFeng wiped the bloodstains on his mouth and stared at Little Fatty with a face full of vengeance. He then threatened, "Darn fatty, you're good! I never expected you to have such a treasure. But a pity, you are still unable to kill me! The gift you give me, I will accept it. One day, I will definitely destroy you completely!"

Seeing the vengeful expression on YuFeng face, as though he was a poisonous snake, Little Fatty's hair could not help but began to stand. But, he was not the kind to retreat to cowardly. Thus, he immediately replied with a cold laughter, "What a joke, you still want to escape after being trashed into such a state? Cheh, you still have to ask whether or not my junior sister agrees!"

As he said that, he looked at ShuiJing with an expectant glance. Little Fatty also knew that it was impossible for him to stop YuFeng in his current state. He might even be wiped out if he were to fight him. Thus, he did not mention himself but placed his hopes on ShuiJing.

As ShuiJing heard that, she immediately understood what Little Fatty meant. Thus, she smiled and said confidently, "Rest assured senior brother, the Nine Beauties Painting had already been crippled by you and can't be used in a short period of time. Young master YuFeng is already at his wit's end and cannot

escape for sure!”

Little Fatty was naturally completely confident in ShuiJing who had the Plum Blossom Divination. The moment he heard her say that with assurance, he immediately relaxed. At this moment, Little Fatty was most afraid of YuFeng escaping and revealing the fact that he had such a treasure. This treasure was even able to suppress the Nine Beauties Painting and was definitely of an even higher grade than it.

A Nine Beauties Painting was able to draw so much attention. If his treasure were to be revealed, then wouldn't he be inviting unending trouble? As such, this matter must definitely be kept a secret. It didn't matter if ShuiJing knew about it since she would be able to calculate it even if she couldn't see it. But, her lips were tight and Little Fatty wasn't afraid of her revealing it. As for YuFeng, he could not leave him alive no matter what.

After hearing ShuiJing's confident pitch, YuFeng said with disdain, “Miss ShuiJing, you are really proud! Although I lost the Nine Beauties Painting, I am not so easily killed! If you want to catch me, hmph! You must be dreaming!”

As he said that, YuFeng smashed his chest once to the point he puked blood. After he spitting it out, YuFeng did not let it land on the ground but grabbed it and filled it with spiritual Qi. With the pure essence in his blood, he activated a forbidden spell, while shouting, “Blood Escape Technique!” Following his voice, he became a bloody shadow and started to float unsteadily.

As Little Fatty heard the name ‘Blood Escape Technique’, he was immediately startled as he shouted, “Stop him!”

This Blood Escape Technique was an extremely strong escaping technique of the devil's sect. It borrowed the pure essence within one's blood to transform into a bloody shadow, escaping to 50 kilometres away. If he were to activate it successfully, it would be extremely difficult to find him under the environment of the Jade Green Screen, let alone to kill him, even with ShuiJing's Plum Blossom Divination.

After all, he was not alone in here. There were plenty of Thousand Desires Sect disciples and the other devil sects would definitely help him as well. Plus, the Nine Beauties Painting was not completely destroyed, it was only temporarily



disabled. In another few hours, it would be able to regain its previous abilities. At that moment, even if they caught him, they might not be able to defeat him! This time, Little Fatty managed to win because of YuFeng's carelessness. The next time, when he was prepared, it may not be so easy to trap him under the bell again.

Facing the Blood Escape Technique and Little Fatty's anxious cries, ShuiJing was still as calm as ever. She only raised her left hand up and began calculating something. Then, her right hand shot out the 6 World Coins, laying out a golden wall of light on the left.

YuFeng's Blood Escape Technique and ShuiJing's World Coin was activated at almost the same time. In fact, ShuiJing was slightly earlier. But, YuFeng strangely crashed into the golden wall of light despite a large amount of open area, being reflected back immediately.

At this moment, YuFeng was completely in danger. The only specialty of the Blood Escape Technique was its speed, the faster the better. However, when encountering an obstacle, the faster the worse-off. At least, ShuiJing did not have the intention to kill him, thus weakening the wall at YuFeng's head and torso area.

But in order to stop him, ShuiJing increased the strength of the wall around the region of his shoulders and legs. This resulted in the poor YuFeng having his shoulders and legs smashed into dust the moment he crashed into the wall. Although his torso was not impacted, it was still pulled back by the large impacting force, destroying a few bones in the ribs. The originally ruptured organs were completely unable to take such an impact, being smashed into a pile of mush.

Facing such serious injuries, YuFeng was unable to say a thing and fell unconscious immediately. ShuiJing was even afraid that he would die on the spot, causing herself to be cursed. Thus, she hurriedly rushed forward to check and help alleviate his injuries with a Water-type healing spell. She then fed him an elixir to save his life temporarily before getting up in satisfaction and said to Little Fatty, "Thank you, senior brother, for your rescue today! If not for you, junior sister would definitely die today!"

Little Fatty waved his hands indifferently, “Junior sister is too courteous, with the Plum Blossom Divination, what dangers do you have? You will definitely be able to turn misfortune into blessings even without me!”

As ShuiJing heard that, she could only laugh bitterly and did not say anything. But, she helplessly lamented in her heart, ‘Idiot, you are the jinx in my life. Without you, how will I meet dangers? If I don’t meet dangers, how would I end up being tangled with you? It seems like Master is right, the moment I come to this trip, we would definitely not be separated in this lifetime!’

As she thought about this, her face immediately turned red. Afraid that Little Fatty would see her blush, she immediately changed the topic, “Senior brother, this bell of yours allowed hundreds of disciples to receive much from it previously and 7 cultivators to achieve a breakthrough. I think the one that is the true culprit is the treasure hidden within it.

“Hehe!” Little Fatty laughed in delight but did not answer.

Seeing Little Fatty silent, ShuiJing was also a little dissatisfied. Thus, she immediately smiled, saying: “Senior brother, I heard that Daoist HuoLong exchanged a set of Five Element Essence Sword with you in order to obtain the spiritual artifact on your hands. If I did not guess wrongly, he only managed to exchange the outer shell of the bell. The real treasure was hidden by you, am I right?”

Seeing that ShuiJing was even able to guess about this, his face changed as he hurriedly pleaded, “Junior sister, junior sister, just take it that senior brother is begging you. Just take it that you have never seen this treasure, alright?”

Seeing Little Fatty’s face change, ShuiJing couldn’t help but feel delighted. She then mischievously asked, “Well, it isn’t impossible to keep it a secret. But may I have a fee to seal my lips?”

“Yes yes yes!” Little Fatty agreed readily and pointed towards the 3-dimensional storage bag on the floor and said generously, “These things can all be given to you, is that enough?”

“Senior brother is so generous!” As ShuiJing said that, she sucked the dimensional storage bags over and looked through it. Very quickly, 3 jade boxes appeared in her hands and she shook it at Little Fatty and asked, “3 Mystical

Spiritual Fruits. Senior brother is also giving it to me?”

Little Fatty was first taken aback. Then, he cursed in his heart, ‘This bastard YuFeng is really fast. He actually snatched 2 more Mystical Spiritual Fruits than me!’

But, despite being moved by it, he still resolutely said, “A gentleman does not go back on his words! Since I said that I will give it to junior sister, I will not shamelessly take it back!”

ShuiJing carefully stared at Little Fatty’s eyes, as though she wanted to see if he was telling the truth. Little Fatty then stared back at her without fear, while looking at her beautiful face without restrain. Then, he said in his heart, ‘Junior sister is indeed extraordinary. She looks just too amazing. The most important thing is that she is extremely elegant, as though she was a descending fairy. Such a beauty, how exactly was she born?’

Facing Little Fatty’s unrestrained eyes, ShuiJing finally lost the staring contest. She then kept the Mystical Spiritual Fruits flusteredly before composing herself and saying seriously, “Since senior brother says so, then junior sister will shamelessly keep it!”

After which, ShuiJing took out the Nine Beauties Painting which YuFeng dropped and asked, “Senior brother, how should we settle this item?”

In all honesty, Little Fatty was extremely tempted by this Nine Beauties Painting. It is said that the 9 cultivators within it were not only a tool used for battle. In normal circumstances, it could also be used for many other things. One of its use was something which would attract all men, which was to use it as a dual cultivation furnace!

## ***Chapter 138: Obtaining the Nine Beauties***

It must be understood that the physical bodies of these ladies were still present. Plus, they still retained their skills and cultivation from when they were alive. It was just that their consciousness was being controlled by the Demonic Desire Witch. The speciality of the Demonic Desire Witch was seducing people with lust. They were all extremely lascivious, but could only seduce one mentally due to the lack of their physical bodies. Now that they had the body of a beautiful female cultivator, added to their unbridled nature, they can be said to be a sublime seductress. Which male could withstand such temptation?

If ShuiJing wasn't the one who was here, even if Little Fatty had to silence the other party, he would definitely obtain the Nine Beauties Painting. But since ShuiJing was here, he was embarrassed in exhibiting his lustful nature. As one of the beauties in the painting was a senior of their sect, he obviously wouldn't reveal his despicable character. Based on his own understanding towards ShuiJing, a pure lady like her would never allow him to do that.

Little Fatty could only bear the pain in his heart and say, "You would definitely be rewarded if you bring this item back to the sect. Junior sister can take this item as well!"

After ShuiJing heard that, she could not help but giggle and laughingly scolded, "Senior brother isn't a good person, senior brother is lying~" "Ah?" Little Fatty was stunned and he continued with a bitter laughter, "Why does junior sister say that?"

"You understand it!" ShuiJing rolled her eyes at him and said, "Don't think that the Plum Blossom Divination is only able to foretell the future! Let me tell you the truth, I can easily deduce if you are lying!"

As he heard that, Little Fatty was rendered speechless and was left standing there awkwardly.

ShuiJing then teased, "You obviously want this fan so badly, but you still want to act like you're so dignified. This is just lying to yourself and others, do you know that?"

Little Fatty was embarrassed by ShuiJing to the point he just wanted to find a

hole to bury himself into. Helpless, he could only say, “Junior sister, I admit my mistakes!” “Heh heh. Though you admit your mistakes on the surface, you’re still longing for the Nine Beauties Painting deep in your heart, right?” ShuiJing continued to tease.

Little Fatty already knew that it was completely useless to lie in front of ShuiJing and it was as good as seeking his own death. Thus, he decided to just be open and say with a bitter laughter, “Yes yes yes, I really want it in my heart! Heh heh, guys, no matter what we will have a bit of lust within ourselves! But rest assured junior sister, I can promise you that if you want to hand it over to the sect to be destroyed, I will not stop you for sure!”

“Hmph, your lust is not to be underestimated!” ShuiJing then made a mischievous face at Little Fatty. Then, with a flick of her arm, she threw the Nine Beauties Painting to Little Fatty.

Little Fatty was stunned as he dimwittedly received it. After scrutinising and confirming that it was indeed the Nine Beauties Painting, did he ask inconceivably, “Junior sister, this is?”

“The Nine Beauties Painting is a rare spiritual artifact that transcends the 9th grade. Isn’t it a waste to simply destroy it? Why not I give it to senior brother and let you to unleash its might!” ShuiJing replied calmly. “Ah? Give it to me?” Little Fatty completely could not believe what he heard and he hurriedly confirmed, “Junior sister, you aren’t kidding right?”

ShuiJing smiled slightly and did not answer Little Fatty directly. She only said calmly, “Senior brother, this junior sister did not see you today. Neither did I see YuFeng or the Nine Beauties Painting. Do you understand?”

“I understand!” Hearing that, Little Fatty immediately understood that ShuiJing was serious. She actually really gave her this priceless treasure to himself. This immediately made Little Fatty extremely grateful in his heart.

You have to know, in front of such a priceless treasure, many people would become enemies. When Little Fatty was completely exhausted of his spiritual Qi previously, ShuiJing could have easily killed him through the element of surprise.

Compared to the Nine Beauties Painting, the dimensional storage bags and 3 Mystical Spiritual Fruits were just rubbish! They are completely on different

levels!

In fact, although Little Fatty did save ShuiJing, YuFeng would have been able to easily kill the exhausted Little Fatty if not for ShuiJing being here. In the worst case scenario, he would have been able to escape at least. As such, ShuiJing also played an extremely crucial role in this battle. Thus, even if she didn't receive the Nine Beauties Painting, she should still take more benefits. No matter what, the matter should not be settled with simply 3 Mystical Spiritual Fruits.

Thinking about this, Little Fatty's face straightened and waved his hands. Following which, tens of bottles which Little Fatty used to keep his wine appeared. But, they were all filled up with five element pure water. Little Fatty casually threw these bottles towards ShuiJing and said seriously, "Senior brother here doesn't have anything good on me. This is the only good thing which I am able to take out, I hope that junior sister will accept it!"

"Wow!" Seeing the situation, ShuiJing immediately exclaimed, "They're all five elements pure water? So much? Such a treasure, how do you have so much of them?"

Little Fatty only smiled without answering that. Then, he said calmly, "If junior sister finishes it in future, you can just find me for more!"

As ShuiJing heard that, she knew that Little Fatty wasn't willing to say anything more. Thus, she stopped probing and said with a smile, "If that's the case, then I shall thank senior brother in advance!"

After she kept the five elements pure water, ShuiJing pointed to YuFeng on the ground and said, "Senior brother, I'm afraid that I will have to trouble you to deal with this fellow. Junior sister doesn't want to touch any blood!"

Little Fatty was immediately stunned as he heard that and replied with a bitter laughter, "You're asking me to kill him? I will be cursed!"

"Silly senior brother!" ShuiJing couldn't help but scold him laughingly, "Don't you know what it means to kill with a borrowed knife? There are so many demonic beasts in the Jade Green Screen. You can just let any one of them eat up YuFeng. Since they would be the one to kill him, you wouldn't end up being cursed!"

As Little Fatty heard that, he immediately replied with an enlightened laughter, “Ai yah yah, why am I so stupid? Junior sister ShuiJing is still the smartest after all. Just by borrowing the knife to kill someone, you easily break the trap of a curse by a YuanYing cultivator!”

“Senior brother thinks too highly of me, it is just that you have not thought of it yet!” ShuiJing then clapped her hands and said, “If that’s the case, then there isn’t anything here for me to do already. Junior sister says her goodbye to senior brother!” As she said that, she paid her pleasantries and left.

Seeing that, Little Fatty hurriedly shouted, “Junior sister ShuiJing, wait! I have something to ask you!”

As ShuiJing heard that, she replied without turning back, “Senior brother doesn’t have to say anything else. You just have to walk towards the north. But junior sister give you a single advice, forgive those who you can!”

As she said that, her silhouette disappeared into the thick fog. As for Little Fatty, he said to himself with a face full of shock. “It can’t be, right? She, she actually knows what I’m thinking of?”

Little Fatty wanted to see if he could find Han Bing’er’s location from ShuiJing. Being a person who was extremely set on the mindset of ‘a despicable man takes revenge from day to night’, Little Fatty had never given up on taking his revenge ever since he was humiliated by her.

His initial plan was to first join up with the main crowd and find a chance to take his revenge after completing their mission. But, everything changed too quickly and thus there was no longer a need to ambush YuFeng anymore. Thus, Little Fatty wanted to find Han Bing’er now to put an end to his vengeance.

But the problem is, their spiritual sense was restricted and they could not fly on their flying sword in this large Jade Green Screen. Trying to find someone in here was akin to finding a needle in a haystack.

Of course, Han Bing’er was still in the dark with regards to YuFeng being taken down already. She would still gather towards the centre of the Jade Green Screen to meet with the rest. If Little Fatty were to go there, he would still be able to find her. But the problem is, by that time, who knows how many sect members she would have with her. He may not be able to deal with her, but

instead be beaten up if they were to fight!

Thus, Little Fatty wanted to use ShuiJing's Plum Blossom Divination to see if he could find Han Bing'er's general position. Then, he could make use of the opportunity that she was alone to take care of her!

But, Little Fatty never expected that before he even asked anything, ShuiJing had already calculated what he was thinking about and gave him an answer. Seeing such a mystical technique blew Fatty's mind. 'Just the Lesser Plum Blossom Divination is already so powerful. If it is the Plum Blossom Divination or Greater Plum Blossom Divination, how powerful would it be?'

After daydreaming for a moment, Little Fatty kept all of his thoughts. Following which, he first burnt the corpses to ash. Then, he destroyed the surroundings with his Five Element Essence Sword to sully the fighting marks of the place, especially the deep indents from his large copper bell. After he set up the 'fight scene', Little Fatty took up the barely alive YuFeng and headed to the north.

After riding on the Wing Piercing Tiger for about an hour, Little Fatty finally found a large viper. Although this fellow was a weak 2nd-grade demonic beast, it was extremely large of over 100 feet wide.

Seeing this fellow, Little Fatty's eyes immediately lit up as he said with a cunning laughter, "Brother YuFeng, this little brother helped you find a good resting place. It is warm in the winter and cool in the summer without wind or rain, most suitable for you to rest eternally there!" As he said that, he instructed the Wing Piercing Tiger to fly in front of the viper. The viper was no lowly beast without intelligence, upon seeing the majestic look of the Wing Piercing Tiger, it carefully defended by forming a snake formation.

Little Fatty also could not be bothered to pay attention to the viper. He only carefully placed the seriously injured YuFeng a couple of feet away from the viper. Then, he escaped with the Wing Piercing Tiger. Of course, Little Fatty was afraid that someone would save YuFeng away. Thus, he did not go far, but concealed himself hundreds of feet away with the Fog Concealment Spell. He then stared at the viper and thought, 'Stop being in a daze, hurry and eat your meal!'



## ***Chapter 139: Formidable Scapegoat***

Finally, it seemed as though the viper heard the Little Fatty's mental plea. Only a short while after Little Fatty had backed off, it started slithering its enormous body to where YuFeng lay, gathering and hovering around his body whilst its tongue flickered around his body unceasingly.

YuFeng unluckily chose this moment to regain his consciousness. Upon opening his eyes and staring blankly at his surroundings, the enormous body of the viper filled his vision completely with its scarlet tongue already rubbing against his face.

If he was still at his peak, a simple fart from him would have already destroyed this level 2 demonic beast; however, now that his limbs were all fractured, spiritual Qi exhausted and without any treasures, how would he be able to deal with this large viper?

At this moment, the viper also realised that its prey woke up. Afraid that he would escape, it immediately opened up its mouth and swallowed YuFeng whole.

At this moment, YuFeng was already prepared to die. All of his bones were crushed under the viper's bite, bringing him extreme pain. Plus, the scenario of himself getting swallowed by the viper brought him endless fear.

Even a man made from iron probably wouldn't be able to take it at this moment. YuFeng could only let out a painful shriek of agony before he was completely gobbled up by the viper. Initially, Little Fatty could still hear the unresigned cries of YuFeng. But, the voice slowly became softer and softer. In just a few more moments, this poor child would most likely be completely digested by the viper.

Seeing this, Little Fatty heaved a sigh of relief as he knew that this matter was finally settled. Although he felt some pity towards YuFeng's plight, he did not regret the way he handled the matter. In fact, he couldn't be blamed either. Who told YuFeng's father to place a curse on him. If not for that curse, Little Fatty wouldn't mind giving him a painless death. But it seemed that he could only suffer such a torturous death now. Thinking about this, Little Fatty simply looked at the viper which had just completed its meal. After shaking his head

twice, he was prepared to leave.

But just at this moment, Little Fatty's spiritual sense felt a familiar uninvited guest. It must be understood that because of the Primal Chaos Formula, Little Fatty's spiritual sense far exceeded the normal XianTian cultivator. Thus, he was more than capable of detecting the other party's presence first in the Jade Green Screen. Although the other party would quickly find him too, this little amount of time difference was sufficient for him to make slight adjustments to his plans.

The moment he felt someone coming, he was first startled! This was because he had a guilty conscience! He was afraid that the person was here to save YuFeng, and that all of his trump cards would be exposed if YuFeng was saved.

Thus, Little Fatty immediately concealed his presence and hid again with the Fog Concealment Spell, observing any changes.

A short while later, Little Fatty spotted a figure in front of him. After carefully making out who it was, Little Fatty became worried. This person was actually someone who he knew. He was the egoistic madman of the Mystical Sky Yard, the foolish person who called himself the Peerless Sword Deity. At this moment, his countenance was rather decent. Although he was tormented by the environment here the past few days, but he did not have any injuries. The fact that he did not look exhausted was already considered to be very good. In a place such as this where demonic beasts appear every now and then, the only way to move forward is to slaughter a blood path out. After the bitter fight for so many days, he was still able to maintain such a state. It can be seen that being called one of the 4 geniuses of the Mystical Sky Yard was not completely in vain.

What Little Fatty was worried was not that he would save YuFeng. After all, they were both enemies. Little Fatty was worried that he would get some disadvantageous news about himself from YuFeng. If that was the case, then Little Fatty may have to silence Peerless Sword Deity for his own sake. Although this brat was not exactly harmonious with Little Fatty, they were all still from the same sect. Little Fatty would naturally not want to kill others so casually. Thus, everything could only be decided by heaven's will. If this guy did not do anything unnecessary, Little Fatty would ignore him. But if he were to receive any information from YuFeng, then he could only blame his own misfortune.

At this moment, something completely unexpected happened. After eating a person so easily, the viper thought that humans were all easily bullied. Thus, when another human barged into its territory, it was immediately enraged. Thus, the viper spat out its tongue and pounced on Peerless Sword Deity.

In actual fact, the viper only had the intention of chasing out the intruder. If it was any other person, they would definitely not tangle with the viper and leave immediately. There were countless demonic beasts in the Jade Green Screen. If one were to kill everything he saw, he would probably tire to death after just a short distance. But, Peerless Sword Deity seemed to have taken a wrong medicine today. The moment he saw a low-grade demonic beast pouncing towards him, he was angered. Then, he said with disdain, "Little bastard, since you're seeking death, then this young master shall grant your wish!"

As he said that, he waved his hands and tens of formless sword Qi shot out, immediately splitting the viper into pieces.

With just a single look, Little Fatty knew that Peerless Sword Deity was still using the same Peerless Sword. Although this sword was broken by Tu QianCheng, it wasn't destroyed. It was obvious that it had been fixed by an elder in the sect.

Needless to say, Peerless Sword Deity who easily killed the viper became conceited and proud. Just when he was about to turn and walk away, a black Qi shot out from the carcass and rushed towards Peerless Sword like a ghost.

Peerless Sword Deity immediately noticed it. He never imagined that something like this could appear just from killing a snake. He could only hurriedly shoot out a few waves of sword Qi to defend himself. But what made him the most depressed was that the black Qi was completely unaffected by the sword Qi. The black Qi immediately penetrated the sword Qi and entered his body. Peerless Sword Deity was startled! How could there be anything good from this unknown thing entering his own body? Thus, he immediately sat down to meditate, investigating his body's situation. After investigating, he was scared to death!

"Revenge curse? Fuck, why does a demonic beast have this?" The Peerless Sword Deity immediately shouted.

Following which, he began to mumble, “Impossible! A demonic beast would never have something like that. Something must have gone wrong somewhere!”

As he said that, Peerless Sword Deity immediately jumped out and began kicking the demonic beast’s corpse, ignoring all stench. Very quickly, a bloody head appeared from the corpse.

As he went forward to take a closer look, he exclaimed, “What the hell! This, isn’t this YuFeng from the Thousands Desire Sect? What is he doing in the belly of a viper?”

As he said that, he looked carefully at the head, realising the smooth cut on the neck. From how close it was to the place the corpse was sliced apart, it was evident that he must have killed YuFeng together with the snake.

Peerless Sword Deity was also not a fool and he quickly realised what happened. From the fact that he had the curse, it was apparent that YuFeng was not dead while it was in the body of the snake. If not, he would not have been inflicted with the curse when he killed the snake.

After coming to the light of the matter, Peerless Sword Deity was so furious, he could not bear it in and ranted out: “Which bastard was so free as to stuff this scoundrel into the snake’s stomach? Are you trying to frame someone?!”

The moment he thought of the curse by a YuanYing cultivator, his whole body turned cold and began shivering to the point he couldn’t stand still! He knew that a curse of this level could only be removed by the sect master of the Thousands Desire Sect. Even if the other party knew that it was accidental, he still would not help to remove the curse. After all, both the sects have been in a feud for thousands of years with countless casualties. How would it be possible for the sect master of the Thousands Desire Sect to save him?

In other words, this Peerless Sword Deity was already at the end of his own life. It is either he gets played to death by the curse, or get caught by the sect master of the Thousands Desire Sect and be slowly tortured to death. Even though he was so old, he began crying on the spot. As he cried, he shouted, “Why did my hand have to be so itchy! Why couldn’t I have just walked away just now? I am really just too unlucky! Why did I have to kill it! AHAHAHAHAHAH~”

At the same time, in a secret room within the headquarters of the Thousands

Desire Sect, a red-dressed elegant male, with looks befitting the Thousands Desire Sect master, was meditating.

Suddenly, the sect master's mind shook as he felt an ominous sign, as though something bad was about to happen. Then, he hurriedly opened his eyes and took out a jade medal and saw that it was filled with cracks. With just a bit of force, the whole jade medal was reduced to dust with a bang.

As the sect master saw that, his face immediately changed as tears almost flowed down from his cheeks. That jade medal was the Natal medal of his only son. Only when his son died will it break apart. In other words, he just received the news of the death of his only son!

Being a YuanYing cultivator, it wasn't easy for him to raise a child! This YuFeng was someone he went to great lengths before raising him to be so outstanding. Talented, smart, and extremely lucky. Thus receiving the acknowledgment of the Nine Beauties Painting.

Originally, the sect master wanted to raise him as his successor. Now, his son had died and the decades of hard work was completely ruined! How could he not feel the heartache?

But, the sect master of the Thousands Desire Sect was a ruthless person after all and he quickly came out from his depression. Then, he said with grief and indignation, "No matter who it is who killed my son, I will make sure you lead a life worst than death!" As he said that, he activated the revenge curse.

At the same time, after just crying a while, Peerless Sword Deity did not even have the chance to wipe his tears before roaring out in pain. Then, he collapsed on the floor, completely paralysed by the pain. From afar, Little Fatty knew that the curse had been activated. Curious, Little Fatty did not leave immediately but silently observed instead.

After Peerless Sword Deity was inflicted with the curse, a black Qi surrounded his body. As though it controlled all of his muscles, he was completely unable to move and could only lay on the floor like a corpse. But, his face became completely hideous, as he began wailed in pain. The muscles of his body began shivering, a testament to the amount of pain he was suffering.

In just a short few moments, Peerless Sword Deity was completely drenched in

cold sweat and he could not even cry out loud anymore. Following which, a beast-like roar was heard and the poor child became completely silent.

Little Fatty was shocked and thought that he had died. He went to observe but realised that this fellow was only unconscious. What made Little Fatty the most surprised was that apart from the fatigued expression of Peerless Sword Deity, there was no injury on him at all. The moment he woke up, he would still be completely fine.

This was obviously not the one who placed the curse wanting to show mercy towards him. But it was the exact opposite, that the sect master of the Thousands Desire Sect did not want to let him die too easily. He wanted to slowly torture him to the point of mental breakdown.

Seeing how pitiful he was, Little Fatty was terrified and murmured, 'Thankfully ShuiJing and I were careful and did not kill YuFeng. If not, we would be the unlucky ones!'

Thinking about this, apart from rejoicing, Little Fatty also began thinking of how to handle Peerless Sword Deity. Should he kill him to relieve him of his pain or ignore him completely?

But just at this moment, Little Fatty noticed the dimensional storage bag on Peerless Sword Deity's waist. His eyes immediately lit up. He retrieved it and scanned it with his spiritual sense. In an instant, Little Fatty was elated as he took out two jade boxes from within. It was obvious that Peerless Sword Deity had a pretty good luck and actually managed to obtain 2 Mystical Spiritual Fruits!"

Little Fatty was not some inflexible gentleman. The moment he saw that he could take advantage of something, his eyes lit up and ran away with the dimensional storage bag. In any case, Peerless Sword Deity was still unconscious and would not know who stole his item.

As for the curse on his body, Little Fatty finally decided to ignore it and allow him to perish on his own. He was just too afraid of the curse, afraid that the curse may transfer onto him after killing Peerless Sword Deity. According to the cruel nature of those devil cultivators, this was not something impossible. As such, Little Fatty could only choose to escape in consideration for his own safety.

After all, he did not have many ties with Peerless Sword Deity. Instead, they even had some conflicts. Little Fatty naturally did not have the intention to repay evil with good, and thus could not be bothered.

After Little Fatty left, Peerless Sword Deity slowly woke up. At this moment, he was no longer in such great pain. But, the pain from before was just too deeply ingrained in him, thus making his whole body go soft, having movements difficulties. Just a moment ago, he was still a high-spirited young cultivator with a bright future ahead. Now, he was reduced to such a pathetic state. The moment Peerless Sword Deity thought of this, he could not help but feel depressed. Thus, he could only lament, “What sin had I committed!”

## ***Chapter 140: Nine Beauties Test***

As he spoke, Peerless Sword Deity reached out for his dimensional storage pouch. He intended to take out two elixirs to help him recuperate, but he couldn't find anything. He immediately became anxious as he searched frantically for it which shouting out in frustration, "Where is my dimensional storage bag? What about my Mystical Spiritual Fruit?"

In the end, he could not find his dimensional storage bag. But, he found footprints left behind by Little Fatty. He was also not stupid, and immediately knew that he was robbed. Plus, it was while he was unconscious.

Seeing this, Peerless Sword Deity was immediately stunned. Then, he was immediately enraged. The fact that he was still alive meant that the other party wasn't a devil's cultivator. But, the time which he appeared was just too coincidental. The moment he got cursed, someone appeared. That means that the other party may have been hiding somewhere right from the start. Plus, he must have been the person who delivered YuFeng into the viper's stomach. If not, all of these just didn't make any sense. There isn't such a coincidental event in the world.

Thinking about this hateful person, who first caused him to be cursed, then stole his dimensional storage bag and Mystical Spiritual Fruit, Peerless Sword Deity was almost angered to the point he went crazy.

"Bastard, don't let me catch you. If not, I will tear you into a thousand pieces!" Peerless Sword Deity roared as he tracked the footprints, determined to find the culprit. But, it was obviously impossible for him to catch up with Little Fatty who was riding the Wing Piercing Tiger with his speed. Thus, he very quickly lost track of where Little Fatty went and could only blindly search in the Jade Green Screen.

Needless to say, Little Fatty managed to get rid of the burden that was YuFeng. Plus, he even unknowingly framed Peerless Sword Deity who was always at odds with him and even stole his Mystical Spiritual Fruit. Of course he was completely overjoyed in his heart. The only pity was that Peerless Sword Deity's magical artifact was his Natal artifact. They were both mentally connected and it was



impossible for Little Fatty to steal it without killing him. But, that was just a small matter. For just a magical artifact, it wouldn't matter if he gave it up just so he could avoid the curse. Anyway, Little Fatty had already gained a lot already.

After effortlessly throwing off Peerless Sword Deity, Little Fatty saw that it was about to turn dark. Thus, he found an isolated cave and summoned his Wing Piercing Tiger and 30 wind copper puppets to guard him. Plus, he placed the large copper bell over his head before entering into his Natal artifact.

This time, Little Fatty did not stop here for cultivation. It was to conquer the Nine Beauties Painting which he just obtained.

After he entered the dimension, Little Fatty immediately took out the Nine Beauties Painting excitedly. Only after stroking it a few times gleefully did he transmit a wave of spiritual Qi into it. The next moment, 9 stunning female cultivators appeared by Little Fatty's side.

Their bodies were all controlled by the Demonic Desire Witch and were obviously not thoughtless puppets. The moment they appeared, they realised that something was wrong. However, they did not do anything drastic but casually observed their surroundings. The Fire type sword cultivator then stepped out and asked, "This little brother, do you know where are we? Why do I feel so strange?"

"Hehe!" Little Fatty smiled and said straightforwardly, "Where we are isn't important. The most important thing is that I am now the holder of the Nine Beauties Painting, and your present owner!"

"Haha!" The moment the nine beauties heard what Little Fatty said, they all began to laugh together. This made Little Fatty extremely awkward as he did not know if he had made any errors.

After they finished laughing, one of the nuns answered, "Little brother, you're really funny. Do you really think that you can be the owner of the Nine Beauties Painting just by obtaining it?"

"If it was that simple, then a spiritual artifact would be too worthless!" "Hmph, if we were to acknowledge an owner so easily, how would we be so free for over thousands of years!"

“This poor brat, before his hair is even grown, he actually wants to be our owner!”

The gaggle of ladies all started to tease Little Fatty, to the point his face turned red and he felt awkward beyond belief.

Seeing that they were not intending to stop and had no signs of showing restraining themselves, Little Fatty could not take it any longer and roared, “Enough! Shut up!”

After Little Fatty roared at them, the nine cultivators all kept quiet. But, they all stared at Little Fatty together, their glares filled with killing intent, made Little Fatty alarmed immediately.

He did not want to end up quarrelling with this perverse bunch, thus he hurriedly explained, “What I am trying to ask is what do I need to do in order to become your master!”

“Actually, it is very easy for us to acknowledge you. There are both the righteous and evil way. As long as you pass one of them, you can become our owner!” A Water type sword cultivator replied cunningly, obviously with no good intentions.

“There are actually two methods?” As Little Fatty heard that, he was immediately excited and he hurriedly asked, “Can you explain them to me?”

“Of course!” A nun said with a smile, “Does this little brother want to hear about the righteous or evil way?”

“I am born in the Mystical Sky Yard which is a righteous sect. Of course I will choose the righteous way!” Little Fatty hurriedly said.

“The righteous way is the easiest!” The Metal type sword cultivator said excitedly, “Since you chose the righteous way, then we are the evil ones. Thus, we will use our formless bodies, in the form of the Demonic Desire Witch. As long as you are able to defend against the seduction of our Demonic Dance, you pass!”

As she said that, she turned around and disappeared, leaving behind a vague

shadow. In the hazy appearance, a beautiful lady appeared. However, her dressing was extremely revealing, with only small strips of cloth wrapped around her body. Her appearance was extremely lascivious, and she let out a light moan. That soft and lovable voice immediately made Little Fatty's legs go weak. Immediately, he felt a wave of heat flowing through his abdomen. At least, he did not make a fool of himself on the spot, giving a slap to himself to snap back into his senses.

With just a soft moan, the witch almost made Little Fatty lose his mind. If all 9 of them were to unleash the Demonic Dance together, then Little Fatty would definitely fall prey unless he castrate himself! Not to mention him, even a YuanYing cultivator probably wouldn't be able to hold themselves against the Demonic Dance. They would definitely lose control of their minds, and end up becoming a lunatic.

As such, the moment Little Fatty heard that, he knew that this was probably a path he could not complete safely. Thus, he immediately asked, "Stop, stop. Although I am from a righteous sect, but I am more dark in my heart. Thus, if the evil method is easier, I don't mind trying it!"

Although Little Fatty was tactful with his words, his hypocrisy was immediately displayed. As such, all of the 9 cultivators immediately burst out in laughter.

One of the nuns immediately replied, "Haha, I can't believe that there can be someone like you within the righteous sects! This is fun!"

"It can be seen, the labeling of righteous and evil sect are just words. There are still many despicable people who can be found everywhere!" The other nun said sarcastically.

"Okay okay, less of all of these nonsense!" The Fire type cultivator said with a laughter, "Since this little brother said so, then let's give him a chance! Actually, it is also easier. The evil method is much better than the righteous method and I believe that you will definitely like it!" "Really?" Little Fatty's face immediately lit up as he asked, "What is the evil method then?"

"Hehe~" The nine cultivators immediately laughed craftily as they heard that.

Little Fatty immediately realised that he must have fell into a trap. As expected, the female cultivator with the best figure walked up to Little Fatty

with a wicked laugh, caressed Little Fatty and said, “The evil method is something which all guys would love for sure! As long as you are able to conquer us with your body and satisfy us, we will acknowledge you as our owner!”

“Come, baby. I haven’t done it for over tens of thousands of years already!” The other nun ran over impatiently.

Little Fatty was stunned silly as he heard that. He completely couldn’t think that this would be the case. But, despite the beauties in front of him, Little Fatty did not dare to be careless. After all, these were all devils from out of their territory. They all gained happiness from teasing others. Despite how nicely they put things, it was probably a trap. Thus, Little Fatty was not impatient. Instead, he asked carefully, “These sisters of mine, you can’t possibly still have another strange skill right?”

“Hehe~” As they heard that, all nine of them began laughing sinisterly. Immediately, Little Fatty started to tremble with a bad premonition in his heart.

Indeed, one of the nuns said proudly, “We don’t have any strange skills? It is just a normal Nine Beauty Revolutions only!”

As Little Fatty heard that, he immediately cried out in shock and retreated a hundred feet away as though he saw a ghost.

(CCT: So they can communicate with spirits but they’re afraid of ghosts...)

In truth, Little Fatty was even more scared than if he saw a real ghost. What was the Nine Beauty Revolutions? In all of the dual cultivation methods of the evil sects, that had the name of the most vicious. Someone once said, ‘Nine Beauty Revolutions, die from overexertion’.

What it means is, as long as you go into bed with someone who has such a skill, after 9 times at most, you will die from overexertion. No matter how high your cultivation is, there is no exception at all. Here, there are 9 cultivators in total who all had the Nine Beauty Revolutions. In order to satisfy them all, he would have to fight with his life!

Although Little Fatty’s body was extremely strong, but he also knew his own limits. Even if his body was made from metal, it wasn’t possible for him to endure the Nine Beauty Revolutions of these 9 cultivators. In history, there were

countless of YuanYing, or even FenShen cultivators who died under the Nine Beauty Revolutions. Little Fatty did not want to be the next victim.

Seeing Little Fatty retreat like that, all 9 of them couldn't help but reveal looks of disdain. A few of those with sharper tongues immediately said sarcastically, "Even though you look so fit and muscular, you are not even manly!"

"Impressive looking but useless!"

"I look down on you!"

## ***Chapter 141: Accepting the Test***

Finally, Little Fatty could not help but argue, “It is easy for you guys to say. I am only in the XianTian stage, what am I going to take to defend against the Nine Beauty Revolutions? Even a YuanYing or FenShen cultivator wouldn’t even be able to defend against it! You are just making things difficult for me!”

“Nonsense, it is natural to invest some efforts to obtain a spiritual artifact. Otherwise, what other ways can we sisters exhibit our worth!” The nun said with disdain.

Little Fatty was rendered speechless. Indeed, it was necessary for them to test him. After all, they had to live up to the reputation of exceeding a 9th-grade spiritual artifact.

It must be understood, these Demonic Devil Witches are all comparable to HuaShen cultivators. Even cultivators who meditate for hundreds of years may still fall in their hands if they weren’t careful. In all honesty, this was nothing too surprising. Every few decades, a high-grade cultivator would be ambushed by one of these devils from out of their territory and die from cultivation deviation.

(T/N: Let’s give a short explanation. Basically, these Demonic Desire Witches are not from the human territory. Plus, I would assume that HuaShen is a stage higher than FenShen.)

Naturally, it wasn’t easy to become the owner of these powerful Demonic Desire Witches. If not, the Nine Beauties Painting would not be without an owner for over ten thousand years! Even amongst those experts in the Thousands Desire Sect, there weren’t many who dared to challenge them. As for those who were daring enough, they all failed in the end, dying from over-exhaustion.

(T/N: I think I should clarify, the actual chinese text translates to them dying from excessive ejaculation. But I think over exhaustion sounds nicer and simpler.)

Little Fatty suddenly had some doubts. Since the Nine Beauties Painting was so difficult to deal with, how did YuFeng received its acknowledgment? His strength was not much stronger than Little Fatty but was able to do something which

Little Fatty felt completely helpless towards. Little Fatty could not help but have this doubt in his heart.

Thinking about this, Little Fatty couldn't help but ask, "May I inquire, how did your previous owner, the young master of the Thousands Desire Sect, pass your test?"

The moment Little Fatty said that, the faces of the 9 beauties immediately changed. Following which, a sword cultivator laughed helplessly, "That brat was extremely fierce, I can't believe that he used such a method to pass our Demonic Dance test!"

"What?" Little Fatty was surprised. "YuFeng, being a devil's cultivator actually passed your righteous test? How is that possible? Unless he is a eunuch, if not~" As he said that, he suddenly realised something. He then looked towards the 9 beauties and asked, "It can't be right? I don't think he would resort to that right?"

One of the nuns shrugged her shoulder and said, "Very obviously, that is the case! He castrated himself!"

"What the hell!" Little Fatty shouted and said with a face full of admiration, "Big brother YuFeng, I deeply admire you!"

"Eh, that's not right?" Just after he shouted, he suddenly realised something and said, "Although I did not inspect him thoroughly, YuFeng was still extremely man like. He did not look sissy in any way at all. He doesn't look like a eunuch at all."

"That was because he prepared beforehand. After slicing it off, he kept it frozen, and connect it back using the priceless Heavenly Rejoinder Paste after the test." A nun explained.

Another female cultivator then said with a cold laughter, "The Heavenly Rejoinder Paste may be miraculous, but is unable to return everything to its original state. Especially for such an important place. As such, although YuFeng regained a portion of his manly abilities, he lost his ability to reproduce forever. If you are willing to pay such a price, us sisters can also acknowledge someone as vicious as you as our owner!" "Forget it forget it!" As Little Fatty heard that, he shook his head vigorously and rejected, "I am the only offspring in my family, I

still have to carry on my ancestral line!”

“If that’s the case, then I can only inform you with pity that you can never become our owner in your lifetime!” The female cultivator said mercilessly.

“Really?” As Little Fatty heard that, he frowned and entered deep rumination.

At this moment, Little Fatty did not consider anything else but thought of Miss ShuiJing. With regards to this junior sister, he was filled with respect, or even worship for her. He finally understood why junior sister ShuiJing would give the Nine Beauties Painting to him, even at the expense of defying their sect elders’ orders!

If he wasn’t able to subdue the Nine Beauties Painting, then this action of ShuiJing would become meaningless. The Nine Beauties Painting would end up becoming an object for display. If that’s the case, wouldn’t it be better to give it back to the sect, at least they would receive a large reward from the sect! But, Little Fatty would not believe that ShuiJing would do something so meaningless. Since she gave the Nine Beauties Painting to Little Fatty, she would have most likely calculated that he could definitely subdue it, thus forgoing it.

These were just Little Fatty’s speculation, and he decided to give it a shot based on his trust for junior sister ShuiJing. Thinking about this, Little Fatty tested, “Seniors, are there only these two ways to subdue all of you?” “Of course! The person who created us set these rules!” A nun smiled.

But, another female cultivator suddenly said, “Hehe, this may not necessarily be the case! Rules are dead, humans are alive!”

As Little Fatty heard that, his eyes lit up and asked, “What do you mean? Don’t tell me there is a loophole?”

“Of course, all rules in the world can be broken. This rule is no different as well. The only problem is that you do not have the strength to break the rules!” The female cultivator smiled. As Little Fatty heard that, he knew that something was amiss. But, he still asked carefully, “If that’s the case, then how strong do I have to be to break this rule of yours!”

“Hehe, you do not really need to be very strong. As long as you are able to suppress us in our strongest form, it would be enough!” That female cultivator



said in a cunning yet cordial tone, “Let me remind you something, we are all in the FenShen completion stage~”

*Faints* As Little Fatty heard that, he almost fainted. He is only at the 13th XianTian stage currently. In order to defeat a FenShen completion stage cultivator, he would probably need at least a thousand years. It can be seen that they were all teasing him for their own entertainment. Thinking about this, Little Fatty gave up on debating with them about this issue. Instead, he focused his attention towards the two paths they presented. To endure the Nine Beauty Revolution or the Demonic Dance.

Logically, the Nine Beauty Revolution seems to be scarier and without any hope of success. As for the Demonic Dance, despite its strength to the point it was able to toy YuanYing and FenShen cultivators to death, it was obvious that it was still flawed. If not, YuFeng would not have been able to find a loophole within it. As such, it seemed that the righteous path was still slightly easier.

As he thought of this, Little Fatty then carefully tested, “Can you guys tell me what exactly is so special about your Demonic Dance?”

“Haha, you seem to be so foolish but you are actually rather sharp. You actually want to find out the weakness of Demonic Dance!” A female nun said with a smile.

“Hmph, good thinking, but do you think that we’re fools?”

“Hehe, actually, so what if he knows about the Demonic Dance? With our strength, how could a XianTian darn fatty defend against it?”

“That’s true also, why not we explain some things to him. At least he will want to play with us. It’s been so many years and we’re already bored to death. It isn’t easy to find a good toy to play with!”

“Yes yes, that’s right. Our old master restricts us and we can’t come out casually. It is just too bored to be in that fan. Why not we make good use of this opportunity to play with him. At least we wouldn’t waste this trip!” “Good good, I agree also!” The other female cultivators all expressed their approval.

Seeing that they had finished their discussions, Little Fatty was elated and he hurriedly asked, “I thank you all, rest assured, I will definitely play with all of you.

But before that, you guys must first give me some information about the Demonic Dance!” “Haha, that’s too simple! The Demonic Dance, as the name suggests, is just us dancing!”

It would be fine as long as you close your eyes and not look at us!” “We will also let out a few moans along the way, which is definitely seductive to a young and vigorous man.

“But you just need to cover your ears!”

“We will also release an alluring scent~”

“You just need to not smell it!”

“In other words, we are not able to touch you. We can only use sound, looks, and taste to seduce you. As long as you seal your 5 senses, it would be easy for you to withstand our Demonic Dance!”

Hearing the chatters of the ladies, Little Fatty was almost tempted by those few sentences. As long as he seals his 5 senses, he will be able to withstand the Demonic Dance. That doesn’t sound too difficult. But the problem is, if something as simple as that would work, then why was it that no one was able to become their master in over ten thousand years? Why is it that YuFeng had to even castrate himself in order to pass the test?

Little Fatty had plenty of doubts with regards to this matter. But with beauties in front of him and the treasure in his hands, how would a 20 odd year old man like him still think about the many subtleties of this matter?

Under the temptation of a spiritual artifact exceeding the 9th grade, Little Fatty could no longer take it any longer. Plus, he did not have many troubles in these few years and everything had been smooth sailing. This made his confidence inflate even more. Thus, under the persuasion of the nine beauties, he agreed to undergo the test of the Demonic Dance.

Hearing that Little Fatty was willing to accept the test, all the beauties present were overjoyed and cried out excitedly. Seeing their excitement, Little Fatty began to have a bad premonition. But, since he had already said that, he would be too embarrassed to take his words back from a bunch of beautiful ladies. Thus, he could only grit his teeth and continue forward.

Following which, he carefully dripped a drop of blood on a jade stone on the fan under the instructions of the nine beauties. After the jade stone absorbed his blood, the test of the Nine Beauties Painting had officially begun!

## ***Chapter 142: A Narrow Escape***

The Nine Beauties Painting, due to it being such a strong spiritual artifact, one had to be extremely careful during the refinement process. In order to prevent the backlash from the 9 Demonic Desire Witches, the maker of the painting placed many restrictions on it. The first one was to restrict its strength. The strength which the 9 cultivators in the painting could unleash would only be one level higher than their owner. In other words, the 9 beauties would only be able to unleash the strength of a foundational cultivator if their owner was a XianTian cultivator. All of their remaining strength would be sealed within the painting.

Next would be the restriction of their moves. Because of the large might of the Nine Beauties Painting, plus the fact that the Demonic Desire Witches were being sealed inside, they could not move around if they did not have an owner. They were not like other spiritual artifacts who could move around and choose their new owner. If the Nine Beauties Painting could move around freely, then wouldn't the 9 powerful Demonic Desire Witches kill everyone on the face of the earth? Even a devil's cultivator wouldn't be crazy to the point they would eliminate everyone from the face of the earth. Thus, they were restricted in such a way.

The final restriction was when they were choosing a new owner. In order to become the owner of the Nine Beauties Painting, a wave of spiritual Qi would have to be inserted to communicate with the nine beauties within. Following which, they would be informed of the two options they have and be given a choice. If they were to agree, they could drop their blood on the jade stone of the fan. As such, that was as good as releasing the seal on the nine beauties temporarily, allowing them to unleash all their might.

With regards to all these news of the Nine Beauties Painting, Little Fatty also wasn't too clear about them. He thought that when he accepted the test, the nine beauties he would face would not be stronger than him. But in reality, he was gravely mistaken. After he dripped a drop of blood on the jade stone, the nine beauties regained all their cultivation to that of a completion FenShen cultivator.

Of course, even if they regained their might, they were still restricted by the

rules of the Nine Beauties Painting. They could only use the Demonic Dance to seduce him but not attack him in any other way.

Despite that, for a young and vigorous guy like Little Fatty, the large seduction of the Demonic Desire Witch was not something that he could withstand. Even if he sealed off all of his 5 senses immediately and tried to be blind and deaf, it seemed to be completely useless.

All of the 9 witches surrounded Little Fatty, shaking their asses, raising their legs, moaning lightly, all of the various methods, sending the seduction right into his head, deep into his consciousness. Although Little Fatty was blind now, he could still see clearly; deaf, but could still hear clearly; he couldn't smell, but could still sense the alluring scent.

In just a short few breaths, under such a seduction where even a person with an iron heart would be tempted, Little Fatty's breathing became ragged as he was overcome by lust. No matter how hard he tried defending against it, it was completely useless. His lower body was already a pillar pointing up to the sky, and all of his clothes were already torn apart, revealing his well-built body.

It was obvious that the nine beauties had never seen a man as well built as Little Fatty. All of their eyes lit up as one of them said with a lovable smile, "Ai yah yah, such a buff man. I really want it!"

"When he can no longer hold it in, he will naturally give it to us!" Another lady followed with a cunning laughter.

"Haha, just nice. We can also test our Nine Beauty Revolutions!"

"The last time that lousy YuanYing fellow, still thought that he was an expert in bed. After only 5 revolutions, he was already finished. I wonder how many revolutions can this little fatty withstand?"

"Anyway, no matter how strong he is, he wouldn't be able to withstand all 9 cycles."

At this moment, Little Fatty still had a trace of consciousness and heard all of their teasings. He finally understood that he had been fooled and could not help but scold in exasperation, "Bitches, you guys actually fooled me?"

"HAHAHAHA~" As they heard that, they all couldn't help but burst out

laughing.

Only after laughing for a moment did someone reply, “Little fatty brother, you are really too cute. Did you really expect to hear the truth from us devils?”

“HAHAHAHA~” Following that was another wave of laughter. As for Little Fatty, his lungs almost exploded from anger. He thought to himself, ‘I have always prided myself on being smart, how is it that I gave in to this moment of folly? Such an obvious trap, even a child could see through it but I didn’t, I really had been overcome with temptation for this treasure!;

A pity, there does not exist a medicine for regret in this world, the only option left to Little Fatty was to rack his brains to come out with a plan to save himself. At this moment, he remembered how YuFeng had relied on self-castration to survive this ordeal. ‘If YuFeng was willing to be a eunuch to pass this test, then I definitely am able too. Even though life as a eunuch isn’t that satisfying, but that’s better than not having a life!’ He silently mused.

Upon coming to a decision, Little Fatty was determined to sever his own family jewels, but little did he expect that he had already lost control of his body. He did not even possess the ability to move his fingers anymore, let alone perform self-castration!

This discovery filled his heart with despair, thinking ‘I’m screwed this time, seems like I’ve turned into meat placed on a chopping board, and can only let people trample upon me!’

The nine demonic desire witches also sensed the intentions coming from Little Fatty, they could not help but let out peals of laughter. One of them drily commented: “Brother Fatty, to think you are so callous, such a strong darling yet you’re willing to destroy it!”

“Heh heh, in actual fact, even if you are able to destroy it, it will not help you at all. We are still perfectly capable of turning your state of mind into disorder, the result will still be you becoming a lunatic that’s burning with desire!” A witch commented while smiling from ear to ear.

“Eh?” Upon listening to him, Little Fatty was frightened as he asked: “Didn’t you all just say that YuFeng relied on self-castration to pass the test? F\*\*k me, don’t tell me you all were also lying about this?”

“Haha, oh, about this?” One of the witches gleefully replied him: “We certainly did not lie to you about this, that kid really castrated himself. But this only helps you resist our Demonic Dance’s seduction to a certain extent, if we actually bothered to increase the intensity, he would still be dead meat!”

“Then why didn’t you play him to death?” Puzzled, Little Fatty immediately followed up.

“Because we couldn’t do it!” The same witch hatefully spat out: “That little b\*st\*rd actually had such a treasure, coincidentally being able to restraint the demonic devils. Although it couldn’t shield him completely from our seduction, but coupled with the effects from his self-castration, the result was that he unexpectedly managed to survive our test!”

“On the bright side, that kind of treasure is rarely seen, and it was already destroyed by us the previous time!” A demonic desire witch standing to the side laughed evily: “I just don’t believe that you have a treasure which is able to suppress us! Heh heh, why don’t you just give in!”

“Rest assured, Brother Fatty, we will make you feel like you’re in seventh heaven!” The rest of the demonic witches could not help but chorus out as well.

However, the Little Fatty now had absolutely no inclination in listening to them, he mused, ‘Is there really no treasure left that can resist the demonic devils? Just this morning, didn’t my treasured bell defeat the nine beauties painting once? For all I know, I might be able to rely on it to save my life this time!’

At this point, Little Fatty couldn’t help having a spark of hope in his heart, he activated his spiritual sense to summon the bell that was protecting his mortal body into his natal artifact. However, the moment the spiritual sense was released, it vanished without a trace, just like a stone being thrown into the ocean.

“Heehee, Brother Fatty, you still haven’t given up? Us sisters are dying to serve you, and yet you want to summon the big bell to suppress us, how heartless of you!”

“Hmph, although the bell is quite formidable, what a pity that us sisters aren’t any pushovers either. Without the owner’s support, even if this is a spiritual

artifact above the ninth-grade, it still can't stop the combined strength of nine FenShen cultivators. Brother Fatty, I advise you to just give up, dying in the arms of extreme happiness, honestly isn't too bad!"

Receiving this bombshell, Little Fatty finally lost all hope. He knew that since the demonic witches had already taken precautions against him, no matter how he tried, he would be unable to summon the bell to his side. Furthermore, their words had an element of truth; facing nine FenShen cultivators, even if they had a restriction of being unable to harm him, their powers were still not something a spiritual artifact could handle without directions from its owner. With that, Little Fatty had already used up all the cards in his hand, and it looked like he was only left with the fate of being sucked dry.

(CCT: Literally or figuratively? Hmm.)

At this moment, Little Fatty had already completely lost control of his own body. Not just his physical form, even his spiritual sense, which a cultivator relied on to survive, was also dominated. He was as good as a human vegetable, and could only watch as the fires of lust slowly consumed his consciousness, turning him into a walking corpse. At that point he would be truly dead, and his remains would be taken by the nine demonic witches for the absorption of his essence.

Just as Little Fatty felt his vision grow blurry, and felt the lust corroding his will, suddenly, his natal artifact trembled once; following which, with a resplendent flash of golden light, it appeared above him. Without any commands from Little Fatty, the large bell let out a loud ring.

This ring sounded by the bell was extremely different from the past. It did not have any heavenly laws for someone to comprehend, nor did it have any offensive abilities. Instead, there was a majestic and righteous sound which emanated from it. Thus, no matter what sort of Demonic Dance or obscene noises there was, they were all destroyed by the ring of the bell. Little Fatty who was originally burning in lust was also relieved all of a sudden as he regained his state of clarity.

As for the nine witches, they all shrieked out in pain and could no longer maintain their formless form. The formless form which could not be damaged by physical and spells was completely shattered on the spot, forcing them to



transform into the physical forms of the 9 cultivators.

Following which, the large copper bell let out an overwhelming golden light, encompassing all 9 of the female cultivators. The female cultivators who were in the light immediately began letting out miserable shrieks. The strangest thing was the fact that they were completely still and no injuries could be seen on them. It is just that they looked like they were in extreme pain, as though they were thrown in boiling oil.

Little Fatty who barely escaped death was also stunned by this strange occurrence. Before he even had time to understand what happened, he heard the pleas from a female cultivator, "Master, we are convinced. We are willing to serve you as your slaves, please let us go!"

"We are willing to acknowledge you as our owner. Master, please stop!"

"Master, hurry. I'm in pain!"

"I'm going to be burned to death by the golden light!"

Only then did Little Fatty realise that the golden light given out by the large copper bell was something that could suppress the demonic devils. Thus, the bodies of the nine cultivators were completely undamaged but the Demonic Devil Witch hidden within them were suffering as such.

After almost being toyed to death by the witches, how could he let them go so easily now that the situation had been reversed?

Little Fatty then said with a cold laughter, "Hmph, it isn't such a bad idea to burn you guys to death. Anyway, since I have your bodies, I can just find someone else to replace you!"

"Master, our bodies are connected mentally to these female cultivators. If we were to die, their memories and abilities would all disappear. You would only receive a soulless body. The Nine Beauties Painting would also be finished!"

"Master, we will definitely be loyal to you the moment we acknowledge you as our owner. Can you bear to see such powerful underlings be destroyed like that?"

"Master, us demonic devils have many abilities. It is really such a waste to

destroy us. Just take it that you're showing pity to your tools. Please let us go!"

"Master, we will wholeheartedly serve you. Be it spiritually or physically, you can enjoy us anytime you want! I beg you, please let us go!"

Hearing their pleas, Little Fatty's anger was also largely gone. Plus, the Nine Beauties Painting a great treasure and it would be a waste to destroy it like that. Thus, after a short consideration, he said, "It isn't impossible for me to let you off. But, we must first complete the ceremony for me to become your master. Only after I become your master will I let all of you go!" "Yes yes, master! We have already opened up to you and are willing to make a demonic blood oath that we will make you our master. As long as you drip a drop of blood on to each of our nine heads on the fan, you will be mentally connected to us and control everything of us. Be it spirit or body, it will all belong to you!" A witch hurriedly replied.

After hearing their sincere pleas, plus the fact that their conditions weren't the best; he did not dare to delay as he hurriedly squeezed out 9 drops of blood and dropped them onto the 9 faces. Every drop of blood would immediately be absorbed, followed by Little Fatty immediately feeling their mental link. He could even feel how much pain they were suffering at the moment.

After completing it all. Little Fatty had total control of the Nine Beauties Painting. Waves and waves of information flowed towards him from the nine beauties. Regarding their life, skills and *etc.* So much information flowed to him to the point he could not absorb it all at once. Thus, he could only set them aside and take a look at them another time.

## ***Chapter 143: Erotic Breakfast***

Just at this moment, Little Fatty heard the pleas of the nine beauties again. This time, they did not use their voices but telepathy, “Master, quickly save us! We can’t take it any longer!”

Only then did Little Fatty snap out of a daze and stop the golden light with a raise of his hand. Following which, the majestic appearance of the bell was restored again. In his consciousness, the shape of another spiritual talisman began to form together with its name, ‘Devil Dissipating Immortal Voice’! Obviously, this was a talisman used to restrain various demons.

Little Fatty was naturally surprised that he obtained another spiritual talisman. But, he had too many things to do now and did not have the time to test it. Thus, he could only set it aside and say mercilessly to the barely breathing nine beauties, “Are you guys feigning death?”

“No master!” A demonic devil lamented in grievance, “Our vitality had been damaged just now and we really cannot get up!”

“Really?” But, Little Fatty replied in doubt, “With your FenShen cultivation, will you guys be injured to such an extent by just a golden light?”

“Master, you do not know. We did have the cultivation of a FenShen cultivator before. But after acknowledging you as our master, most of our strength was sapped away by the Nine Beauties Painting to the point we only had the strength of a foundational cultivator! But, the might of the golden light was not reduced at all. We were not able to defend it with our FenShen cultivation, of course it would be even worse with a foundational cultivation! If master had tarried a little longer, we may have been burnt into ashes already!” Another cultivator lamented in grief.

“Save it, I don’t believe you!” Little Fatty said with disdain. But, even though he said that, he still believed them in his heart. After all, he was the owner of the Nine Beauties Painting already and these beauties would not dare lie to him. He was just taking revenge for being fooled by them previously.

Indeed, after Little Fatty said that, all of the nine beauties cried out in grievance. They all began to pledge their loyalty that they were already the slaves

of their master and would not dare lie to him. Only then did Little Fatty ask with a frown, “How heavy are your injuries and how long would you need to recuperate?”

“Very serious, we were almost finished. Even with the density of the spiritual Qi here, we would still need a few years before we can regain our vitality!” One of them replied with a bitter laughter.

“Goodness, a few years?” Little Fatty was depressed the moment he heard that. Then, he replied helplessly, “Wouldn’t you guys be useless trash in this period then?”

“Sorry master!” All the nine beauties immediately bowed their heads in apology.

Little Fatty also knew that this could not be blamed on them. Thus, he could only helplessly say, “Saying this is useless. Tell me, do you guys have any way to recover faster? Like using an elixir or something?”

“We do have, but not all ordinary elixirs are useful. After all, we are in the FenShen stage!” A beauty hurriedly replied, “But if master is willing to give us some five element pure water, I believe that we will be able to recover very quickly!”

“How fast is quickly?” Little Fatty asked with a frown.

“That would depend on how much master is willing to give!” The other beauty replied, “If master could give us a big bottle each, after we enter into the Nine Beauties Painting to recuperate, we will be able to regain our strength in just a few hours!”

“No problem!” Hearing so, he immediately threw each of them a bottle of five element pure water. Since he had that magical pond and stalactite, he would have an unlimited amount of five element pure water as long as he maintained the density of spiritual Qi in this place. The density of the spiritual Qi in here could be easily maintained by the disassembly of substances which was as good as endless. Thus, Little Fatty completely did not place much emphasis on the five element pure water. He just casually threw it out as though he was emptying the trash.

The nine beauties still did not know what was going on and though that they had followed such a good master. They all began to cry out in thanks. There was even one of them who said, “Master, you are really too good to us! When we recover, we will definitely serve master well, letting you enjoy immense pleasures! Okay?”

As Little Fatty heard that, he immediately broke out in cold sweat and quickly rejected, “No thank you, I don’t want to become your guinea pig for the Nine Beauty Revolutions!” “Haha, master, you misunderstood!” Another beauty replied with a laugh, “The Nine Beauty Revolutions is something which we use against our enemy. You are our owner, how would we dare to harm you? We only want you to be happy while indulging ourselves at the same time. Isn’t this the best?”

As she said that, all the nine beauties stared at Little Fatty with their own various expressions. Despite the fact that they did not use the Demonic Dance, it still made Little Fatty’s tongue go dry as the lust began to burn from his abdomen.

However, Little Fatty still controlled himself and said, “All of you go recuperate first. I will take care of you guys after your injuries are fine!”

“Haha, many thanks to master~” They all gave thanks while chugging the five element pure water. Then, they all disappeared into the Nine Beauties Painting.

The moment they left, Little Fatty immediately grabbed a cup of tea and downed it in one breath, saying, “Goodness, goodness, they are really a bunch of vixens! A few words from them is enough to make me lose my bearing completely. If this were to go on for long, I think I will be sucked dry by them even if they do not use the Nine Beauty Revolutions!”

After settling the lust within him, Little Fatty diverted his attention to the large copper bell and thought to himself, ‘This baby is indeed extraordinary. The moment it knew that I was in danger, it spontaneously came to protect me. One ring, one ray of light, and it almost tortured the 9 FenShen demonic devils to death.’

This was definitely not the might which a spiritual artifact could possess. The Nine Beauties Painting was already the strongest spiritual artifact in existence

but the large copper bell could still defeat it easily. Plus, it was able to defeat a Nine Beauties Painting at its peak while its owner was restricting it. This was more than enough to explain that the grade of the large copper bell far exceeded that of the Nine Beauties Painting. If that was the case, then the large copper bell would be something that only appear in the legends, an immortal tool!

An immortal tool, as the name suggests, is one refined by an immortal. Among the mortal cultivators, no matter how strong they were, they would only be able to refine a spiritual artifact. Only an immortal who survived the heavenly tribulations would be able to refine an immortal tool.

Being an immortal treasure, the strength of an immortal tool would definitely be much higher than that of a spiritual artifact. In fact, the difference between them was even larger than the difference between a magical and spiritual artifact. After all, one was the item of an immortal, while the other a mortal. Thus, they could not even be discussed on the same level.

However, the grade of an immortal tool was just far too high. Thus, it was something which was only a legend and Little Fatty had never seen it before. Even his sect elders, and the sect master would have not seen one before. Little Fatty had only heard of this in the records of the Mystical Sky Yard. Little Fatty still thought that it was nothing more than a legend.

But today, the performance of the large copper bell made his eyes light up as he could not help but suspect the bell's origins. To be able to easily toy with the FenShen beauties, the might of this bell was just too frightening. It seems as though the its strength was not restricted when it was protecting its owner. This, was the speciality of an immortal tool.

Thinking about this, Little Fatty could not help but burn in excitement. But, with his minute exposure to the outside world, he was only able to guess but not confirm. But the one thing he could be sure about was that this Natal Artifact of his had an extremely frightening origin and was at least a spiritual artifact. If news of this item were to be spread, it would definitely result in his death. Thus, the most important thing for him to do now was to think of a way to hide the majestic aura of this bell.

Thus, after Little Fatty settling down, the first thing he did was to place

another outer layer on the bell. This time, he still used the wind copper. Although he did not have much left, it was enough for him to cover it for a while, sufficient for a short period of time. Just like that, Little Fatty spent the whole night laying out the outer layer of the bell.

After a night of hard work, Little Fatty felt the Nine Beauties Painting move while he was pasting the wind copper in the wee hours of the morning. He hurriedly turned behind to look, and realised that all the nine beauties appeared in front of him in the form of the nine cultivators.

With cunning faces, they all surrounded Little Fatty. The fire sword cultivator who was right in front of him suddenly pulled off her dudou, revealing her proud and beautiful peaks. Then, she cried out lovably, “Master, the sun is up already. Do you want some milk for breakfast?”

(T/N: A dudou is the ancient chinese bra.)

“I have some too!” As the other beauties saw their compatriot gaining an advantage, they all began stripping with impunity in front of Little Fatty. In just a moment, Little Fatty’s vision was completely obscured by a sea of milky white skin.

Receiving the full brunt of the varied mannerisms from these beautiful and very naked ladies, Even a saint would not be able to take it, let alone Little Fatty. He immediately shouted, “Dammit, let’s talk about regrets when I’m done!”

As he said that, Little Fatty immediately took the initiative and brazenly pressed forward. With his mouth and his hands, he became extremely busy and happy. Very quickly, all of Little Fatty’s clothes were all stripped away by the females as he rushed forward with his ‘spear’. Following which, sounds of ragged and heavy breathing could be heard all around.

After more than 2 hours, Little Fatty managed to satisfy all nine ladies before he was able to separate himself from the sea of bodies.

As he came out, he was pleasantly surprised and hurriedly went into meditation. He realised that not only did his spiritual Qi not decrease at all, but instead increased. It was obvious that this was because he absorbed all the impurities in the nine beauties. This was also another way that he used to prove the honesty of these nine beauties. All they wanted was to enjoy the pleasure of

mating and not to harm their master.



## Chapter 144: First Encounter With Devil Cultivator

After he made sure of that fact, Little Fatty heaved a sigh of relief. Following which, he took out a set of clothes. As he was about to put it on, it was snatched away by the Demonic Desire Witches. They took the chance to serve Little Fatty like maidservants, personally helping Little Fatty put on the clothes. As they did that, they also wiped away all the sweat and grease on Little Fatty, forcing a smile from him. After which, he took 'revenge' on their bare bodies and began to caress them all over, filling the surroundings with another wave of moans.

As they were getting dressed, a beauty bore the harassment of Little Fatty while asking with a soft moan, "Master, that bell of yours yesterday was so powerful! It tortured us to the point we were half dead in just a while. We have never seen such a strong treasure before! Don't tell me that is an immortal tool?"

As she said that, all the eyeballs present turned to look at the large copper bell which was half covered by wind copper. Little Fatty then shrugged his shoulders and replied indifferently, "Who knows? Anyway, I am not sure of its origins! This thing was obtained by chance."

"Then it can only mean that master is blessed by the heavens!" The other beauty hurriedly said, "This must definitely be an immortal tool. Apart from an immortal tool, I cannot think of any other item which can suppress us in our FenShen state!"

"Yep yep, that's right. It must be an immortal tool!" "Master really has good luck!" The other ladies all commented.

"Hehe!" Being flattered by a bunch of beautiful ladies, Little Fatty also couldn't help but feel extremely pleased as he laughed foolishly with all of them.

At this moment, one of the Demonic Desire Witch suddenly asked, "Right master, why are you covering it like that?" It was obvious that she was referring to the wind copper.

Little Fatty did not hide anything from these loyal slaves of his and said directly, "This is because this thing is too eye catching. Everyone would also be able to tell that it is an extremely precious treasure. But, I am only a XianTian

rookie, and would definitely not be able to protect it. Thus, I usually conceal it with wind copper, so others would not find it!”

“Ha, I understand. If you do that, you can even create an element of surprise. You managed to successfully ambush our previous owner because he looked down on this tattered wind copper bell!” Another beauty immediately said.

“Wah, pretending to be a pig while eating tigers! Master is just too devious and smart!” The other beauties also began to praise him.

Although Little Fatty could feel that their praises were all deep down from their hearts because of their mental connection, he didn’t know whether to laugh or cry after being labeled as devious by them. But, it would be too petty for him to blow up over this small matter. Thus, he could only say with a bitter laughter, “It is just an interim measure!”

“Right, master. It seems like hard work for you to stick it on, let us help you!” Another beauty suddenly said.

“Yes yes, let us help you, master!” The others hurriedly added on. As Little Fatty heard that, he immediately said with surprise, “What? You guys also know how to stick this?”

“Of course, isn’t it just the simplest refinement method? We inherited everything from these bodies. Apart from their cultivation methods and sword skills, we also have their elixir and magical artifact refinement method!” Another beauty replied.

“It is just that we are now restricted to the level of a foundational cultivator. Thus, we are only able to refine something of this level. But, to help your immortal tool to place an outer layer, it is still more than enough!” Yet another beauty added on.

(CCT: Seriously, he needs to name them instead of just saying another beauty...)

“Haha, that’s great!” As Little Fatty heard that such a troublesome matter could actually be delegated to them, he was immediately elated, “If that’s the case, then I will leave this matter to all of you. If there isn’t enough wind copper, you can just dismantle those 30 wind copper puppets!” As he said that, he

pointed to the puppets lying in the corner.

“Roger, master!” The nine beauties replied in unison.

At this moment, Little Fatty finally finished putting on his clothes and he unwillingly pushed away the ladies in his arms, saying, “You guys can go and carry on with that, it is also time for me to set off!”

“Master, there are many demonic beasts outside. It isn’t safe for you to go out alone. Why not you take a few of us sisters out with you. We can transform into our formless form. We can move around freely in the forest and are completely unafraid of demonic beasts!” A beauty asked immediately. “Right, we can also help to give you an early warning! If we meet an enemy, we can even help you to kill them!” The other beauty hurriedly said.

“If that’s the case!” As Little Fatty heard that, he was also tempted. Although he knew that these Demonic Desire Witches just wanted to go out and take a breather, the idea they gave was indeed good. But, Little Fatty still had his reservations. Thus he could only say, “You have to understand, the fact that the Nine Beauties Painting is in my hands must be kept a complete secret. What should I do if people find you when you are out?” “They won’t, master. The formless form has an extremely strong concealment ability. Despite us only having the strength of a foundational cultivator, even JinDan cultivators wouldn’t be able to find us if we were to hide. We promise that we will not ruin any of your plans!” Another beauty said while leaning on Little Fatty, using the two papayas on her chest to rub against Little Fatty’s arms.

Little Fatty was completely unable to take it and could only reply with a bitter laughter, “If that’s the case, then the nuns will follow me out. The rest of you stay behind to help me repair the wind copper layer.”

Little Fatty thought that the Demonic Devil Witches who were not chosen would be unwilling and he was already prepared to scold them. But, these beauties were actually rather sensible. The 4 nuns who were going were definitely excited, as for those who were not going, they did not whine at all despite their disappointment. They completely did not have the intention to whine at all and obediently obeyed Little Fatty’s orders. This made Little Fatty feel extremely pleased.

Following which, Little Fatty began his journey to the north again. But this time, he was no longer alone. But, he had two stunning nuns beside him. As for the other two, they turned into their formless form and surveyed his surroundings. With the two of them moving around in the forest with their lightning fast movements, Little Fatty easily grasped the situation of the surrounding miles. Where the demonic beasts were, where the poisonous fogs were, where the swamps were, he was all completely informed and did not need to be worried about ambushes of any kind.

Besides, the two nuns who stayed behind with him all used all their means to serve him. All of the honeyed words and flirtatious actions made Little Fatty find it difficult to even control his lust. There were even a few times where he was tempted to 'discipline' them right on his Wing Piercing Tiger. But, due to his age, he was not as shameless as to contemplate doing 'it' in the day, thus he still bore with it. But, the moment he camped at night, the lust which Little Fatty held within him would all burst out. Only after all the nine beauties were completely subdued and surrendered would he be satisfied.

As such, the originally unbearable days in the Jade Green Screen became extremely fulfilling, to the point where Little Fatty almost forgot his duties from all the pleasure. In a blink of an eye, 3 days had passed. This afternoon, Little Fatty was riding on his Wing Piercing Tiger and indulging in wine with another nun. Suddenly, he received a telepathic warning from one of the nuns scouting ahead, that they found two devil cultivators.

As Little Fatty heard that they were devil cultivators, his eyes immediately shone with killing intent. After all, he was from a righteous sect and had grown up listening to all the talk about killing those devils who performed despicable acts. His heart was already filled with extreme prejudice towards these cultivators. Plus, in this Mystical Spiritual Fruit hunt, everyone would definitely be fighting to kill each other. For them to survive until now, it was extremely likely that they had a treasure on them. Be it out of righteousness or selfishness, Little Fatty would not be able to let these two people go.

But, Little Fatty had never fought with a devil cultivator before. Thus, he was still rather apprehensive on his first battle. Part of this was because a devil cultivator was different from a cultivator of the righteous way. A righteous

cultivator focused on ascension as their goal, spending all their effort onto comprehending the heavenly laws. Although they did focus on combat, it was still slightly neglected. But, a devil's cultivator was different. They spent all their skills, time, and everything else all on strength. For a victory, they would resort to any means possible.

Thus, a devil cultivator typically had many underhand means, capable of catching a person off guard. As such, there were often stories of weaker devil cultivators winning against a righteous cultivator. Thus, while facing them, one must be extremely careful. With just a moment of being inattentive, one would possibly be killed by the other party.

Although Little Fatty was pretty strong now, but the other party had two people after all. If he were to face them head on, he may indeed be at a disadvantage!

Just when Little Fatty was being indecisive, the nun beside him seemed to have seen his reservations. She could not help but ask with a smile, "Master, is it that you want to catch those two idiots but don't want to do it yourself?"

"Yep!" Little Fatty nodded his head and said, "You also know, a devil cultivator just has too many variations. Poison, bugs, curses, it is really extremely difficult to guard against them. I am indeed a little afraid!"

"Haha, what's there to be afraid of? You can just ask any of us two sisters and we will definitely catch them alive!" The nun said confidently.

"Really?" Little Fatty could not help but ask in doubt, "Everyone who is here has all been carefully selected by the sects. They are all the elites of the elites. A normal foundational cultivator would not be able to defeat them. Although you guys are strong, your strength is only equivalent to a foundational cultivator. Plus, you do not have any magical artifacts to assist you, can you really take them down so easily?"

"Master, just listen to us, nothing will go wrong!" One of the nuns said with pride, "If we can't even handle such a small matter, then we would really be too useless. How would we have the face to call ourselves a spiritual artifact exceeding the 9th grade?"

Seeing her confidence, Little Fatty did not persist any longer. He immediately

telepathically told the two nuns out on surveillance to capture them alive. At the same time, Little Fatty thought to himself, 'It wouldn't matter if they failed, at the most I can just send a few more people. I don't believe that the two of them would be able to defend against the attacks from all 9 Demonic Desire Witches. Unless they have a spiritual artifact exceeding the 9th stage like the Nine Beauties Painting!"

## ***Chapter 145: Frightening Witch***

Little Fatty originally thought that in order for the two nuns he sent out to capture the two 13th XianTian devil cultivators armed with a body full of treasures, a great battle would have to be fought. But he never thought that in just a short moment, the battle had ended. In actual fact, it could not even be considered to be a battle. The two idiots did not even get the chance to retaliate at all.

From their mental connection, Little Fatty witnessed the whole attack. The two formless devils rushed out from behind them at lightning speed and entered into their body directly. Then, with their strong spiritual sense, they took control of the opponent's spiritual sense and controlled their bodies.

The whole process was swift to the point it would send shivers up a person's spine. Before the two cultivators had any time to react, they were already transformed into puppets of the witches.

Seeing this, Little Fatty could not help but take in a cold breath. Only at this moment did he understand the full extent of Nine Beauties Painting's power. At the same time, he also understood why Daoist HuoLong reminded them that only the Divine Ice Soul Sword could damage the formless body, and only the Mystical Tortoiseshell could defend against it.

Obviously, the ambush of the formless form could only be defended by ShuiJing's Mystical Tortoiseshell. It was also the reason why ShuiJing was able to escape from YuFeng the other day, finding aid from Little Fatty. If she did not have the Mystical Tortoiseshell, she would have probably become their puppets already.

Just when Little Fatty was lost in his thoughts, the two nuns controlled the two devil cultivators in front of Little Fatty and saluted politely, "Master!"

"Good work!" Little Fatty immediately snapped out of his reverie and praised. Then, he questioned, "Do you know who these two guys are?"

As he said that, Little Fatty observed them carefully and realised that they both looked like they were about 30. They looked refined on the outside but had a trace of evil energy on their face. Little Fatty had never interacted with the devil

cultivators before, thus was unable to tell their origins just from their faces.

But, this was not a big deal for the demonic devils. The cultivator on the left then replied with a smile, “Master, you look down on us too much. We are the famous demonic devils! As long as one is possessed and controlled by us, we can view their memories and use their cultivation method and magical artifact! How difficult can their origins be!”

“The owner of this body is called You Hun and is a bug cultivator with a natal brain eating parasite. That body of hers is called Shang Ling and is also a bug cultivator. He also has a natal bug, which is a soul eating bug.” The other nun explained.

“En? They are all from the Small Bug Mountain and are the ‘YouHun ShangLing, brain and soul eating’ duo?” Little Fatty came to a sudden realisation.

“Yes!” Both the nuns replied together.

“Ah~” As Little Fatty heard that, he suddenly had a feeling that he escaped death. Although Little Fatty had never met these two brothers before, their evil name had already been spread all across the Vast Mountains already! They were born from the Small Bug Mountain and was originally from a semi-righteous, semi-evil sect. Although they were a little more towards the evil side, they did not commit much evil.

But ever since these two brothers came along, they immediately became the attention of all the devil sects. This was because one of their natal bugs ate brains, the other souls. They were all extremely rare ancient parasites. Only after a fortuitous encounter did the both of them obtain them. In order to quickly raise up their natal bug, these pair of bastards began to massacre the weak cultivators, and even the mortals out of the Vast Mountains.

It is said that over a thousand small villages disappeared and their villagers killed. All of their brains were eaten and souls dissipated. At that time, everyone thought that the devil cultivators was out on a massacre and never suspected them. Only after a few weak cultivators had similar symptoms did the people start paying attention to the matter, before finally pinpointing them.

But at this moment, both of the natal bugs had already matured and were



extremely strong. Even foundational cultivators without a magical artifact to protect them could not survive an ambush by the both of them. The most frightening thing was that these two people specialised in ambushes. They would usually target the cultivators in meditation, taking them by surprise and piercing their defenses, biting them to death.

Although Little Fatty had a bunch of treasures now, he did not have much confidence to completely block the two bugs. These things were extremely fast and agile, being difficult to guard against. The most irritating part about them was the fact that they could ignore the defence of most spells and magical tools. If Little Fatty were to face them and allow them to take the initiative, the moment his defense slipped up and the bugs enter his body, he would be in big trouble.

Thankfully, such a thing did not happen. Little Fatty being careful and the strength of the demonic devils allowed him to safely avoid all these risks. Little Fatty could not help but praise again, “Good, very good, extremely good.”

Hearing Little Fatty praise them like that, both the demonic devils were extremely elated, as they began flirting with him. But, this action of them immediately revolted Little Fatty. They completely forgot that they were possessing another person’s body. Seeing two men act in such a flirtatious behaviour, Little Fatty almost puked from disgust.

He hurriedly said, “Okay okay, stop. Pass me their dimensional storage bag first!”

“Yes, master!” Both the nuns did not dare delay and immediately threw the dimensional storage bag to Little Fatty.

After Little Fatty received it, he realised that these two people were not poor at all. Although they did not have a magical artifact, they had many magical tools, some of which were high-grade ones. Besides that, they had bottles of herbs and piles of spiritual stones. Little Fatty also could not be bothered to count them, but instead focused his attention to 2 Jade boxes.

“Haha!” Little Fatty took out the jade boxes and said with a smile, “I can’t imagine that they also had some harvest!” As he said that, he kept the jade boxes into his Natal Artifact. As a result, he already had 5 Mystical Spiritual

Fruits and was only 4 away from his goal.

After he did this, Little Fatty rubbed his chin and said to them, “Right, you guys said that you can unleash their cultivation methods and use their natal magical tools right?”

“Of course!” Both the demonic devils replied, “What does master want us to do?”

“Hehe, I want to know if you can command both their parasites to kill each other?” Little Fatty said with a cunning laughter, “These two bastards have harmed so many people, it is time for them to receive their retribution!”

As both the demonic devils heard that, their eyes lit up and said, “No problem, master can just observe!”

As they said that, they immediately faced each other with their hands raised up. Then, Little Fatty saw a vague shadow shooting out from the duo. Both of them then started to cry out in pain. One of them grabbed his chest, the other his head while they squirmed on the floor in agony. Even though their bodies were bleeding from cuts by the rock fragments, they did not have any reaction at all.

After a moment of torture, they slowly stopped moving and died tragically. When they died, they were tortured to the point that they didn't seem human anymore.

As for the two demonic devils, they left their victims' bodies after they died to become the stunning ladies they were. Seeing their docile and shy face, it was impossible for one to imagine that they just tortured a person to death moments ago.

Little Fatty then inquired, “Do you guys feel any pain when torturing them?” “Hehe, what has it got to do with us? We will only control their sense of pain if necessary. We only control the movements of their bodies. As for whether or not they were in pain or feeling ticklish, it was all for them to ‘enjoy’ it!” A nun explained.

“You guys are simply too amazing!” As Little Fatty heard that, he could not help but sigh in amazement.

“No matter how strong we are, we are still your servants!” One of the nuns said coquettishly.

“This means that master is the strongest!” The other nun added on. “Hehe”, Little Fatty laughed conceitedly. Then, he commanded to set off. But this time, he allowed the two who just obtained merits to stay by his side and deployed the other two by his side for surveillance. It was a form of reward for them too.

In the next few days, Little Fatty met another 6 people in the forest. They were divided into two groups, carefully moving around in the forest. But in face of the formless witches, they were all easily subdued.

Amongst them, the first wave of people were righteous cultivators and the second devil’s cultivators. For those of the devil’s sect, Little Fatty would not show mercy as he killed them and snatched their treasures. But for the righteous cultivators, Little Fatty could not bear to kill them. Although he showed no mercy when he killed someone, it does not mean that he could kill the innocent just for his own profits. That was not Little Fatty’s style. He would like a clear conscience in whatever he does, thus he was completely unable to do anything unethical.

As such, Little Fatty chose to let the 3 of them off and only took their Mystical Spiritual Fruits. With regards to daylight robbery as such, Little Fatty did not feel a single trace of guilt. The objective of this hunt was for the Mystical Sky Fruits and the rules said that everyone could snatch it from others.

In other words, it was alright to snatch the Mystical Spiritual Fruits in this hunt. In fact, it was even alright to kill. If the situation was reversed, they may even kill Little Fatty! It is just that Little Fatty has a peaceful personality and he wanted no slaughter, thus letting them go. This was already considered to be extremely magnanimous.

Of course, in order to not let his trump cards be shown, Little Fatty let the witches wipe out their memories. In such a way, they only knew that they had been ambushed and not be able to remember the whole process of the ambush. Thus, this matter would not be traced back to Little Fatty.

From the 6 of them, Little Fatty obtained a total of 5 jade boxes. As such, he had already obtained 10 Mystical Spiritual Fruits, obtaining one more than his

original goal.

Jubilant, Little Fatty had another joyous night with the 9 Demonic Desire Witches. In that wild night, he was only satisfied after he managed to make all 9 ladies cry out in surrender.

Those nine beauties had no complaints regarding Little Fatty's libido. In fact, they were pleasantly surprised. For these ferocious witches to find an owner as ferocious as them was like reaping good fortune from good karma that they have sowed in their previous life. Thus, they were all extremely overjoyed and became even more loyal to Little Fatty.

After Little Fatty had his round of 'morning breakfast milk the next morning', he began his search for Han Bing'er. He continued walking towards the north, having great trust in ShuiJing's augury. Even though there was no trace of Han Bing'er over the past few days, he did not have any signs of wavering. Obviously, unless he reached the edge of the Jade Green Screen, he would continue walking until he found Han Bing'er. Obviously, ShuiJing's Plum Blossom Divination coupled with the Mystical Tortoiseshell and World Coin was extremely accurate.

Just this morning after Little Fatty walked for more than two hours, he received news from a scouting beauty that she found traces of Han Bing'er. At this moment, Han Bing'er was fighting against 3 devil's cultivator.

As he heard this news, Little Fatty was immediately filled with vigor and hurriedly kept his Wing Piercing Tiger. Then, he commanded all 4 beauties to transform into their formless form and move forward surreptitiously.

In Front of a giant tree located a couple of kilometres away, 1 women and 3 men were facing each other in a tensed atmosphere. The beautiful lady whose body was emitting frost aura looked in disdain at the 3 nervous looking devil's cultivator.

The 3 devil's cultivators were all extremely nervous, as their muscles tensed up as though they were ready to attack anytime soon.

All these 3 cultivators were all about the age of 20 and had a baleful aura around them. It was obvious that they were not weak and were at least the 12th XianTian stage.

The guy in the middle was a well build man with a curly moustache. He was dressed in black and emitted a baleful aura. The most prominent feature about him was his two large hands which were completely black with an odious smell emanating from them. It was obvious that he cultivated an evil martial skill relating to the hands.

On his left was a scrawny guy, with his eyes darting around, signaling that he would escape the moment he felt that it was hopeless.

The guy on the right was a teen dressed in white. His eyebrows were furrowed and had an apprehensive expression. His hands held a spirit calling banner which was 20 feet long, on it were dancing souls. With a single glance, it could be seen that it was probably nothing good, and was probably an evil artifact used by the devil's cultivator to refine souls.

At this moment, all 3 of them were extremely nervous. As though the person in front of them wasn't this beautiful fairy but a death god who wanted their lives. All of them were scared to the point that they had broke out in cold sweat.

## **Chapter 146: 1 vs 3**

If one were to seriously evaluate them, these 3 cultivators each from the Thousand Devil Sect, Thousands Desire Sect and Bitter Bamboo Sect were all not weak. In fact, they could be said to be extremely strong. They all had magical artifacts and were definitely people in which their sect had placed large emphasis to cultivate. They were not any much weaker than Peerless Sword Deity and Little White Dragon of the Mystical Sky Yard. Amongst all the disciples who entered the Jade Green Screen, the 3 of them could definitely be considered to be above average. If not, they would not have survived until now in this cruel competition.

Now, these three elites of the elites were gathered together and had their combat prowess greatly increased. By right, they should be able to walk around unhindered in the whole Jade Green Screen. But, they never expected to meet Han Bing'er in the vast plains of the Jade Green Screen. Despite having confidence in themselves, they could only sigh deep in their hearts as they met Han Bing'er who had the Divine Ice Soul Sword. They were really born at the wrong time!

Facing the strong Han Bing'er, the three of them on the brink of depression. They couldn't win in a fight, and escaping would only speed up their deaths. Although the Divine Ice Soul Sword was not as fast as the Phoenix Crying Blade, it was still a spiritual artifact and had at least the speed of 10,000 li. It would be useless for the 3 of them to run separately as well, as they would only be killed one by one. Thus, the 3 of them did not split up and escape in the first moment but joined hands to try and fight it out. Perhaps if they were to injure Han Bing'er, then they would still have a slim chance of survival.

But before this, the guy in the centre was still hoping for a miracle as he said to Han Bing'er, "Miss Bing'er, I know that you are strong, but we brothers are not pushovers either. Even if we cannot win against you, will can still bring you some trouble! There are plenty of people here in the Jade Green Screen, why do you have to insist on creating trouble for us? Let us, the water of well not interfere with the water of the river and walk our own separate paths!"

(T/N: The water of the well and river just means that they should not get into

each other's way.)

But, Han Bing'er's face remained cold as she replied calmly, "In my eyes, I cannot see any well water or river water. I can only see 3 dead people!" Hearing what Han Bing'er said, all 3 of their faces immediately changed. It was obvious that Han Bing'er intended to kill them!

As for Little Fatty who was monitoring them from afar with the formless devils, could not help but say with a laugh, "This lass is interesting. I didn't expect that in that cold body of hers, she still has such a humorous side. Even I can't help but start to like her!"

"Then catch her, play with her, and humiliate her!" A witch by his side said, "As long as master gives the order, we will immediately settle the matter!"

"Wait a while, there's no rush!" Little Fatty said with a smile, "Why not we just let them fight first before we attack and take all the advantages we can!" "Master, you are really smart!" Another beauty immediately praised.

"I'm normal, I'm just normal!" Little Fatty could not help but reply airily.

While Little Fatty was flirting with the beauties, 3 of the devil cultivators on the ground looked at each other and seemed to communicate about something. Following which, they all started to attack with all they got. The scrawny man first moved towards the front, while the man in the centre retreated slightly. The guy on the right then gripped his spirit calling banner and began moving as well.

No matter who saw this situation, they would all think that they all intended to escape. Even Han Bing'er wasn't an exception. As she saw that, she said with disdain, "Although senior brother SongZhong from the Mystical Sky Yard looks like a pervert and caused my dear sister to be bedridden, he dared to fight with me fairly. In comparison to the 3 of you who would run before fighting, it really made me disgusted! Don't tell me all the devil cultivators are as incapable as you guys?"

As the 3 of them heard that, their faces all revealed faces of anger. But, they did not slow down their retreat at all. Instead, they gradually picked up speed.

Seeing this situation, Han Bing'er could only shake her head in disdain and say, "Since you guys aren't willing to fight me, then I will just have to settle you guys

quickly!” After she said that, she raised her right hand. In an instant, a 3 foot long icicle appeared in her hands. This icicle was completely translucent and looked like a crystal. But, a bone-chilling cold emanated from it, reminding them about its real identity.

This item was indeed a spiritual artifact born from nature. Not only was it immensely beautiful, it was extremely powerful as well. With just its appearance, the water droplets of the surrounding 1000 feet was immediately frozen solid. The piercing cold even made Little Fatty who was hiding thousands of feet away tremble.

As for the 3 people in front of Han Bing’er, they were all frozen to the point they shivered, unleashing all of their spells to defend themselves. At the same time, they were completely shocked at the might of the Divine Ice Soul Sword and increased their speed of retreat. Seeing the situation, Han Bing’er did not hesitate and commanded her Divine Ice Soul Sword to charge towards the 3 of them with a wave of her hands.

But at this moment, the 3 devil cultivators who were originally retreating suddenly roared. They then activated all of their magical artifacts and began to attack Han Bing’er.

The first person who attacked was the teen from the Thousands Desire Sect. The Thousands Desire Sect was a large devil sect which had been present for thousands of years. The sect specialised in cultivation methods which stimulated one’s lust and was said to have a thousand of these cultivation methods; thus being called the Thousands Desire Sect.

The cultivation method which this teen was cultivating was a kind of method to refine greed demons. The soul calling banner in its hand could collect the souls of mortals and cultivators, turning them into green demons. The moment they were unleashed, these greed demons would immediately burst forth with a stunning combat prowess.

As he spat three mouthfuls of blood on the soul calling banner, it began to go berserk. Under the stimulation of blood, a black fog was immediately spread out. Han Bing’er’s surroundings became immediately surrounded by the fog. Within the fog, countless of demons all roared and charged towards Han Bing’er.



At this moment, the brawny guy from the Thousand Demon Sect also let out a roar and his hands transformed into two 30 feet claws, attacking Han Bing'er. The Thousand Demon Sect was a sect which had an even longer history than the Thousands Desire Sect. The sect was said to have a thousand demonic cultivation methods, thus being called the Thousand Demon Sect. The demonic cultivation method which this brawny man cultivated was something called the Black Devil Hands. Both of his hands would be filled with various poisons which even cultivators wouldn't be able to defend against. Especially the fact that he had a pair of magical artifact gloves on his hands, being able to greatly increase the strength of his demonic hands. It did not even need to touch you, as long as one was affected by the baleful aura it gave out, it was enough to make a XianTian cultivator die right on the spot.

Even if Han Bing'er was extremely strong, she was only able to defend against the baleful aura of the demonic hands. If she was injured by the demonic hands, then the poison within it was more than enough to kill her.

As for the last scrawny man, he also did not fall behind. Being born from the Bitter Bamboo Mountain, the Bitter Bamboo Divine Technique was a cultivation method which specialises in strengthening the body. Despite his scrawny looks, the strength of his body was equivalent to a magical tool. Plus, he had a magical artifact specially made from the Bitter Bamboo Forest, Bitter Bamboo Token. The moment it is activated, it is able to increase his strength by a whole level. In other words, despite the fact that he is a 13th XianTian cultivator now, he would become a foundational cultivator the moment he activated the Bitter Bamboo Token.

Apart from allowing the body to be extremely strong, the Bitter Bamboo Divine Technique of the Bitter Bamboo Mountain had another special ability. It was able to help one conceal their presence and conceal themselves. Thus, the people from the Bitter Bamboo Mountain were usually the best assassins.

After Han Bing'er was surrounded by the fog, the scrawny guy immediately activated the Bitter Bamboo token. With a shake of his body, he appeared on the spot, and no one was able to find a trace of him. Even Little Fatty who was spying on them with the formless devils wasn't able to detect him. Little Fatty couldn't help but feel wary in his heart as he said to himself, 'The Bitter Bamboo

Token of the Bitter Bamboo Mountain is indeed amazing. In future, I must be careful if I meet an assassin like that!’

At this moment, Little Fatty and Han Bing’er understood something. All of their previous movements were all just a farce. They did not have the intention to escape at all, and everything was done to mislead Han Bing’er for them to lay out an ambush. Plus, this was not the first time where the 3 of them worked together. They had an extremely good chemistry among them. The teen from the Thousands Desire Sect used his soul calling banner to block her view, the guy from the Thousand Demon Sect used the Black Demonic Hands to attack head on. If their combination were to fail, then the brat from the Bitter Bamboo Mountain would ambush her.

It was obvious that this plan of theirs had been discussed beforehand. They may have even practiced before a few times. Thus, the 3 of their actions were as smooth as flowing water, without any mistakes at all.

Seeing this, Little Fatty who was afar couldn’t help but worry for Han Bing’er’s safety. Under the 3 of their well-coordinated ambush, even Little Fatty himself didn’t dare to say that he could defend against it unprepared.

But, Little Fatty had obviously underestimated Han Bing’er’s abilities. Despite their unexpected ambush, her reaction was not slow at all. In fact, it could be said to be fast to the point it wasn’t something a human could achieve.

It can be said that the moment the 3 of them moved, Han Bing’er had already performed the necessary reaction. With a wave of her hands, the Divine Ice Soul Sword ignored the ferocious demonic hands but instead wound behind her. With a flash of the white sword light, a shriek was heard from the fog and the brat from the Bitter Bamboo Mountain appeared behind Han Bing’er, on the floor. But at this moment, he had already been slashed into two halves. He used his life to prove to the world that the Bitter Bamboo Divine Technique of the Bitter Bamboo Sect couldn’t defend against the slash of the Divine Ice Soul Sword.

## ***Chapter 147: Capturing Han Bing'er***

Obviously, no one would bother about this poor child who was sure to die. Especially Han Bing'er who was still feeling threatened by the demonic hands. She just calmly raised her gestured and the Divine Ice Soul Sword who just killed the scrawny teen returned to her. Possessing a frightening atmosphere, her sword slashed the two demonic hands into a few pieces. No matter what magical artifacts they had, they were all like scrap metal in front of the Divine Ice Soul Sword.

After brawny guy's Natal magical artifact was destroyed, he immediately cried out in pain as he spat out a mouth full of blood. Being heavily injured, he wanted to turn around and flee, but it was already too late. The silver sharp sword light accompanied with a bone-chilling cold slashed down the centre of his body. As the two even halves of the corpse touched the ground, it immediately shattered into a mass of ice cubes on the floor. The moment the sword Qi of the Divine Ice Soul Sword slashed down, he was immediately frozen into a pillar of ice.

Seeing two of his brothers who were even stronger than he turning into frozen corpses in just an instant, the last remaining teen lost all will to fight. Without hesitation, he immediately turned and ran away. He did not even bother about all of the demons which his soul calling banner let out. He commanded them to attack Han Bing'er while he ran away with his life.

But, how could Han Bing'er let him go like that? With a cold laugh, she lightly tapped the Divine Ice Soul Sword. The next moment, a bizarre cold burst out from the sword as though they were in hell. Wherever it went, everything became frozen. The grounds were frozen, and even the black fog became black snow and landed on the floor. As for those demons, they were all frozen into black powder, gone with a light breeze.

Even the formless devils which Little Fatty let out could not handle this perverse cold. They all ran away immediately. Thankfully, they had the cover of the black fog and the demons, thus not allowing Han Bing'er to detect anything strange.

But, Little Fatty could feel how much pain the witches who suffered from the

cold air were. Even the formless devil which was said to be unafraid of Daoist spells were injured by this cold air. Such a scenario immediately shocked Little Fatty. He now realised why Daoist HuoLong said that only the Divine Ice Soul Sword was able to harm the formless devils.

After Han Bing'er easily destroyed the black fog, she locked her gaze full of killing intent onto the escaping teen. With a cold laughter, she said in disdain, "You want to escape in front of the Divine Ice Soul Sword? You are really too naive!"

As she said that, she waved her hands and said softly, "Go!"

Following which, the Divine Ice Soul Sword became a silver light and instantly appeared behind the teen's back like a bolt of lightning.

With a soft thud, the Divine Ice Soul Sword pierced a transparent hole in his body. Of course, just this attack was not enough to kill a cultivator. As such, the Divine Ice Soul Sword lightly shook and shot out a sword Qi, slicing him into pieces, not even allowing him not to have a complete corpse. But at this moment, the Divine Ice Soul Sword suddenly trembled. It felt that its master was in danger, and thus could not be bothered to kill this person but went back to protect its owner. But after it returned, it was rendered lifeless. Despite knowing that something was wrong with its owner, it could only hover in mid-air, not knowing what to do.

When Han Bing'er shot out the Divine Ice Soul Sword, Little Fatty immediately realised that it was a prime opportunity. Usually, Han Bing'er's Divine Ice Soul Sword would be kept in her body.

Under such circumstances, it was extremely difficult for the formless devil to possess Han Bing'er. For them to enter was akin to seeking death as they would definitely be killed by the sword Qi of the Divine Ice Soul Sword. But now, things were different. Han Bing'er shot out her Divine Ice Soul Sword. This was akin to giving Little Fatty an opportunity. Without a second word, he immediately commanded an uninjured formless devil to ambush her from the back, controlling her in just an instant.

Even if Han Bing'er was a genius amongst geniuses, the amount of time she spent cultivating was just too little. Her strength was only at the 13th XianTian

stage. Without her Divine Ice Soul Sword now, how could she defend against the foundational formless devils? As such, she was instantly possessed.

Although the Divine Ice Soul Sword was sentient, it did not really have a consciousness. If it was an obvious form of danger like someone attacking its owner, the Divine Ice Soul Sword would protect its owner. But under the situation where its owner was being possessed, any attack would kill its owner as well. As such, the Divine Ice Soul Sword could not find any other way to solve the issue and could only hover helplessly.

In fact, the Divine Ice Soul Sword was not the only one helpless. Little Fatty was also worried. Although the sword Qi of the Divine Ice Soul Sword could not do anything to the formless devil in Han Bing'er's body, but it did not give up and kept surrounding its owner.

Under such a scenario, Little Fatty did not dare to draw near at all! He was afraid that the moment he went near, he would be immediately slashed. He was not interested in fighting an enraged 9th-grade spiritual artifact at all. Thus, Little Fatty could only contact the formless devil in Han Bing'er's body and asked, "Can you let the Divine Ice Soul Sword quieten down?"

"Master, the Divine Ice Soul Sword is a 9th-grade spiritual artifact after all. Plus, it was born from nature and already gained sentience. Thus, it wouldn't be easy to fool it." The formless devil then added, "But, the wisdom of that fellow is as good as a child. It isn't impossible to handle it, just that it would take some time!"

The moment he heard her assurance, Little Fatty was relieved. He indifferently smiled, "It's good that you can settle it. We do not lack time at all, you guys can just slowly handle it. Let me go and say hi to that pretty young man who just escaped death!"

As he said that, Little Fatty immediately walked out of the forest openly. The Divine Ice Soul Sword almost immediately locked onto him and immediately went into a guarded state. At the same time, a chilly light shone from its body as cold Qi began emanating from it, decreasing the temperature of the surroundings.

This unfriendly action of the Divine Ice Soul Sword immediately frightened

Little Fatty to the point he raised his hands in surrender. Then, he carefully walked towards the stabbed but not dead Thousands Desire Sect teen.

Seeing that Little Fatty gradually distancing himself from its owner, the hovering Divine Ice Soul Sword restrained itself. But still, it remained in a guarded stance. Seeing that, Little Fatty was both depressed and jealous. He was depressed that this annoying Divine Ice Soul Sword was in the way of him picking up a beautiful flower and jealous about Han Bing'er's good luck in obtaining such a loyal spiritual artifact.

Little Fatty then appeared in front of the teen with a bright smile. At this moment, his chest had a transparent hole, with the surroundings of the wound frozen over. Not even a single drop of blood flowed, making it seem extremely bizarre.

But, such an injury was not enough to kill a 13th XianTian cultivator. Even if his Natal magical artifact was destroyed, it was only enough to heavily injure him. If aid was given to him in time, he might even recover fully.

But, after this child saw Little Fatty's face, he immediately slipped into despair. He knew that the Mystical Sky Yard and Jade Pearl Pavilion were in cahoots and were all his mortal enemies. "Brother, it seems that your injuries aren't light!" Little Fatty asked with a face full of devious laughter.

Despite knowing that Little Fatty was just teasing him for fun, he still said with an apologetic smile for his only hope of survival, "So it is the famous Lightning Finger, senior brother Song!"

"Lightning Finger?" As Little Fatty heard that, he immediately replied in surprise, "Since when I had such a nickname?"

"Don't tell me senior brother Song didn't know?" The teen feigned surprise before explaining, "That day before we entered into the Jade Green Screen, you had a great battle with the strongest disciple of the Jade Pearl Pavilion, Han Bing'er. At that time, senior brother Song relied on your divine lightning with just a single hand, suppressing Han Bing'er's sword Qi in a flash. In such a scenario where sword Qi was violently rummaging and divine lightning blowing up, senior brother Song was still able to be calm and completely unrestrained. Actually, it really filled the audience with admiration. As such, after that battle, all the

cultivators agreed to give you the nickname of Lightning Finger! Senior brother Song, this is the heart of everyone, I hope you will not mind!”

As Little Fatty heard that, he was immediately elated! He thought to himself, ‘Lightning Finger! Such an ear-catching nickname! It is so much better than ‘darn fatty’! After combining it with his unlucky name, it made one not know whether to laugh or cry!’

(CCT: His name is Song Zhong, so Lightning Finger Song Zhong technically means Lightning Finger Sending you to Death)

However, being bootlicked by the teen as such, his mood was definitely excellent. He could not help but say to the guy who laid on the floor, “Lightning Finger, it is indeed a good nickname. It is just that this Song doesn’t feel good accepting such a nickname!”

“You’re too humble, such a nickname is only suited for senior brother Song!” The teen immediately bootlicked.

After Little Fatty heard that, he smiled. How would he not know what this brat was thinking of? Thus, after feeling good for a while, he could not be bothered to say anything else. He just said with a cunning smile, “Haha, junior brother is really good at bootlicking me. If that’s the case, then let me do you some good and give you a painless death!”

## ***Chapter 148: Trampling the Goddess***

As the teen heard what Little Fatty said, he almost died from anger and cursed in his heart, 'I have already placed down my pride and bootlicked him. But he did not even attempt to help me but still want to kill me. This darn fatty is really stubborn!'

But, his life was now in the hands of Little Fatty. No matter how angry he was, he wouldn't dare to show it. Thus, he hurriedly said with an apologetic laughter, "Senior brother Song, senior brother Song. Listen to me, this younger brother's life is worthless. As long as you are willing to spare me, I am willing to give you all of my possessions!"

"Haha!" Little Fatty said with a smile. Then, he raised his hands and grabbed the teen's dimensional storage item. After which, he pretended to be in doubt as he asked, "All of your possessions? Where? Why can't I see it? En en, don't tell me you think my spoils of war are your possessions?" "This~" Seeing how despicable Little Fatty was, he almost spat out blood and died on the spot. Currently, he was heavily injured, and his possessions had already been snatched. Now, he was facing this darn fatty with no good intentions. No matter how he looked at it, it seemed like he was dead for sure.

But, this brat was indeed the elite of the Thousands Desire Sect and had a good brain. With a blink of an eye, he immediately had an idea. Then, he suddenly asked calmly, "Can I ask if senior brother SongZhong's father is the successor which the sect master of the Mystical Sky Yard appointed?"

"En?" The moment he heard this brat mention his father in such a situation, he was immediately stunned. Then, he asked with a frown, "That's right, my late father is an orphan adopted by the sect master. Why are you asking about this?"

"Hehe!" The teen said in delight. Then he said mysteriously, "Senior brother Song, your parents disappeared all of a sudden 10 years ago. I wonder if you know about the details within it?" "En?" As Little Fatty heard that, his face changed immediately and roared, "Don't tell me you know?"

"Hehe!" As the teen saw Little Fatty's nervous expression, he knew that he had struck Little Fatty's weak spot. Now, he wouldn't be afraid that Little Fatty



would not let him go. As such, he said to Little Fatty in conceit, “Senior brother Song, as long as you return me my items and swear to let me go, I am willing to tell you everything I know about it!”

The moment Little Fatty heard that the brat wanted to negotiate conditions with him, he felt endless amusement. He simply stared at the brat and said with disdain, “I shall not trouble junior brother. I will definitely be able to obtain such a small news!” As the teen saw that Little Fatty was indifferent, he hurriedly said, “Impossible, apart from me, only a few people knew what happened. Besides, after we exit the Jade Green Screen, most of the XianTian disciples would be cultivating in their sects. You would have no way to find them at all! Senior brother Song, if you miss this chance, you will not get it again! Don’t tell me you’re willing to not take revenge for your father just because of the worthless me?”

“Hmph, I will naturally find out about the matters of my parents. As for the secrets in your heart...” Little Fatty then said with a cold laughter, “Hehe, I’m so sorry. But to us, it is not considered a secret at all!”

“That’s impossible. Let me tell you something, senior brother Song. We who were born in a devil sect have been through plenty of hardships. Don’t think that you will be able to let us submit to you by torturing us! Even if you kill me, I will not say it!” The teen said resolutely.

“Hehe, don’t worry. I will not use torture, I will let you say it yourself!” As Little Fatty said that, he waved his hands. Following which, a vague figure appeared in front of the teen.

Since he was from the Thousands Desire Sect, he was naturally not unfamiliar with the Nine Beauties Painting of their sect. The moment he saw Little Fatty summon the formless devil, he immediately exclaimed in shock, “The formless devil! The formless devil from the Nine Beauties Painting? Goodness, this is impossible, how did you get the Nine Beauties Painting!”

“I just needed to kill your senior brother YuFeng for it!” Little Fatty said with a smile, “Now, it is time for you to take a break!” As he said that, the formless devil entered the teen’s body under Little Fatty’s command.

The teen immediately let out a shriek. But just as the voice escaped his mouth,

he was already controlled by the formless devil. Then, he turned and said respectfully, “Master, your slave has already controlled his body!” “Very good, find any memories regarding my parents!” Little Fatty immediately pressed.

“Yes, this slave has found it!” The witch quickly replied, “This was what happened. A couple of years ago when he was talking to his master, he heard his master bragged before. His master said that he had ambushed two cultivators from the Mystical Sky Yard who were the successors of the sect master.”

“Ambush?” Little Fatty was extremely sharp and he immediately realised something strange about it. Ambush, it was obvious that the Thousands Desire Sect had knew beforehand where his parents were going beforehand. Then, they set a trap for them to kill him without leaving a trace. Up until now, no one knew where they went. The Mystical Sky Yard could only determine that they died from the fact that their natal jade tablet was destroyed. But they were completely clueless about what exactly happened. Even their bodies could not be found.

Little Fatty originally thought that this matter would become a great mystery. In the Vast Mountains, there were just too many cultivators who died from an unknown reason. It was just too many to be counted. Thus, despite the fact that Little Fatty wanted to investigate the deaths of his parents, he never had a clue. But, he never expected that he could accidentally chance upon the fact that the murderer was from the Thousands Desire Sect. What surprised Little Fatty the most was the word ‘ambush’. This word revealed the fact that his parents may have been betrayed by spies. That was the only explanation as to why the people from the Thousands Desire Sect was aware about their movements.

Thinking about this, Little Fatty was immediately enraged. But, he still controlled his anger and asked, “Do you know his master’s name?”

“He should be called MengXu, nicknamed Ghostly Spirit. He is a mid JinDan cultivator!” The witch replied. “Then do you know how this bastard found out about my parents’ whereabouts?” Little Fatty asked again.

“No idea. This fellow had only heard his master gloat about it once when he was drunk. His master never mentioned this matter other than that. After that incident, his master had still warned his disciples that they cannot spread this

matter, in case they attract trouble!” The witch hurriedly replied.

“His trouble is here already!” Little Fatty then said fiercely, “Since I know about this matter, then that bastard should not think of having a good ending!” “Right, do you know why he wanted to ambush my parents?” Little Fatty suddenly thought of something and asked, “Being a JinDan cultivator, he shouldn’t have been interested in anything my parents had. Why would he go through so much effort to ambush two juniors? Not only was it embarrassing, he would also offend the Mystical Sky Yard. No matter how I look at it, it doesn’t seem like something logical to do!”

The witch immediately shook her head and said, “I don’t know about this either!”

“Forget it if you don’t know. On account of the fact that he provided information, give him a painless one!” Little Fatty said. “Yes master!” The witch replied. Then, she controlled the teen’s hands to smash into his own head. With a splat, the teen died from the explosion of his brains.

After settling this person, Little Fatty took care of the messy scene. Then, he took over the other two dimensional storage bags and took a look at them. After looking through them, he realised that his luck wasn’t that good. In the hands of these 3 people, there were only 2 Mystical Spiritual Fruits.

This made Little Fatty a little disappointed. But very quickly, his mood was lifted up by another piece of good news. The witch who was controlling Han Bing’er had finally settled the Divine Ice Soul Sword. She finally made it land quietly on the floor, not floating around Han Bing’er anymore.

As such, the witch who was finally free controlled Han Bing’er to Little Fatty’s side and said lovably, “Master, I have succeeded! I am here to give you some milk!” As she said that, her hands immediately opened up the clothes at her chest area, revealing the 2 cuties hidden within. Although her figure was nowhere as good as the demonic witches, she had a different kind of teen beauty. Especially the fact that Han Bing’er had such a high class temperament, giving it an even more mystical feel.

As for Little Fatty, he was instantly captured by it and could not help but launched himself forward. He immediately dived into it while freely allowing his

lips and tongue to enjoy them all over.

The fragrant, soft feeling made Little Fatty completely absorbed into it. A wave of lust also rose from his abdomen, like the flooding of the yellow river, completely unstoppable. The effect was even greater than the combined seduction of all 9 witches.

With a ragged breathing, Little Fatty could no longer hold himself back and he ripped apart her clothes. The next instant, a beautiful and spotless body was displayed right in front of him. Beautiful, Little Fatty had seen many pretty ladies in his life before. But someone with such a pure, cold, goddess like super beauty's naked body, was something that he had never seen before.

At this moment, Little Fatty had completely lost himself. With a roar, he pounced forward. With his hands moving all over, mouth busy sucking. All of the witches also came over to help Little Fatty undress, transforming him into a naked ferocious man very quickly.

But, just when he was prepared to attack with his spear and completely take the first time of Han Bing'er, a mystical appearance appeared in his brain. That was the figure of a beautiful lady and a soft persuasion, "Senior brother Song, forgive those you can!"

With just a single image left behind by ShuiJing, it instantly woke Little Fatty up from his lust. He shook his head, slapped himself and said with a bitter laughter, "Ai yah yah, this won't do! Although I have some grudges with this lady, but it wouldn't be good to rape her just because of such an excuse. I cannot do that, I will be no different from a beast!" Seeing Little Fatty stop himself right at the very end, all of the 9 witches were puzzled. One of them asked, "Master, isn't she just a girl? So what if you rape her, what's the big deal about that?"

"Don't tell me master is afraid of trouble in the future? Then you don't have to worry, we can wipe out her memories. If we really can't, then we can just silence her. No matter what, no one will know that master did it!"

"No no!" Little Fatty shook his head resolutely and said, "I am not afraid of the troubles in future. I am only afraid that I cannot answer to myself in future. We are all cultivators and pursue a bright conscience. If I cannot even pass such a test, then I am as good as ruined! I don't have to dream of any improvements in

future!”

As he said that, Little Fatty stood up and dressed himself, “Let this matter end here! Although SongZhong isn’t talented, but I will not be so despicable. Let all our grudges end here!”

“End here?” Another witch couldn’t help but ask, “Master, she almost crippled you! How can you let her off like that?” “That’s right!” The other witch immediately asked, “Even if you don’t rape her, you must at least make her pay a price!”

“Pay a price?” As Little Fatty heard that, he asked in curiosity, “What price?”

“Master, why not we do this?” Following which, one of the witch suggested a plan to Little Fatty.

Little Fatty originally had a knot in his heart with regards to Han Bing’er. But, he did not want to go too far with his revenge. After he heard that, his eyes immediately lit up and thought to himself, ‘This is a good plan. It can let me vent my anger, and it is not outrageous at all. Plus, I can also frame the Thousands Desire Sect, why not?’

Thinking about this, Little Fatty immediately nodded his head and agreed to the plan of the witches. Following which, Little Fatty took away her undergarments and reluctantly caressed her a bit. After which, he sighed and left. As for the rest of the things, the witches would settle it for him and there was no need for him to do anything. Two hours later, Han Bing’er finally woke up. He felt her whole body aching and the lower half of her body in some pain. She hurriedly opened her eyes and the situation that appeared almost made her faint.

At this moment, Han Bing’er was lying naked on the floor. On her snow white body were plenty of purple marks. Especially her pair of cuties, they were filled with countless of teeth marks! What made Han Bing’er the most angry was that her crotch was bloody. Plus, there was even a tingling sensation of pain from there.

Being an ignorant young lady, how would she have seen something like that before? The first thing that she thought of was that she had lost her virginity and was ruined by some bastard. In anger, she did not do anymore checks, thus

ignoring the fact that the blood on her crotch was not even hers. The only small amount of blood which was hers was from a small wound near her crotch, which was also the source of her pain.

But all of these had already been ignored by the angered and embarrassed Han Bing'er. Being the strongest disciple in the Jade Pearl Pavilion, she did not even reveal any signs of weaknesses at this moment. She stood up slowly and washed off all the blood on her body before putting on a fresh set of clothes. Then, she took out her Divine Ice Soul Sword and said with an eyes full of killing intent, "Formless devils, Nine Beauties Painting, YuFeng, Thousands Desire Sect and all the other devils, all of you are dead for sure!"

## ***Chapter 149: Crazy Lady***

Not long after Han Bing'er left, Little Fatty popped out from the woods behind. Just now, he monitored the whole process with the formless devils, including the scene of her taking a bath. He only came out after she left.

Seeing the pond which was completely frozen by her chilly Qi, Little Fatty could not help but exclaim, "Goodness, when other ladies bathe, I would feel like I'm burning and on fire. But when this Han Bing'er bathe, she is actually able to let out such a frightening cold and killing intent. Thankfully, I did not mess with her memories, allowing her to retain the scene of being attacked by the formless devil. With her strength, she would definitely be able to tell that the one who ambushed her was the formless devil. Since she doesn't know that the Nine Beauties Painting already had a change of owner, she definitely would not place the blame on me. She will definitely go and find YuFeng and the Thousands Desire Sect for her revenge. Hehe! Now, things will be interesting! An angered ice queen, who knows how many devil cultivators would be able to escape from her Divine Ice Soul Sword this time? They may even be completely wiped out! Hahaha, dog eat dog, my favourite!"

As he said that, Little Fatty took out Han Bing'er's snow silk undergarments. After taking a deep sniff of it, he murmured, "No, I have to protect her. The best would be to have a 'hero saving the beauty'! Such a beautiful lady, I cannot let others take advantage of her!" Thinking about this, Little Fatty release the formless devil again to trail Han Bing'er. In accordance with the arrangement of this Mystical Spiritual Fruit hunt, all of the disciples should head to two of the transportation portals in the western Jade Green Screen after a month. These two portals are a hundred kilometres apart and could be used to transport everyone out when the hunt ends. If one missed the timing, then they could only walk out on their own. Not only does that expends lots of effort, one may even be injured by the strong demonic beasts within the Jade Green Screen. Thus, no one would miss this chance.

The reason why there are two portals was to prevent the righteous and devil cultivators from fighting each other when they see each other, thus preventing a great loss of disciples. It must be understood that the primary objective of this

exercise is to train their disciples. Although another goal is the search for treasures, that is only secondary. If they were to lose their disciples inside, then it would defeat the original objective. Thus, the exercise was designed in such a way.

Who knew what the people of the upper echelons were thinking. The transportation portals in the Jade Green Screen were constructed extremely well. Using a spell, an azure floor of over hundreds of feet was created. After the transportation portal was constructed, a gigantic hall was created without walls. In front of the hall, there were even pavilions and even fields for the disciples to seek shelter and take a break.

Two days before the hunt ended, most of the disciples of the various sects had already arrived at the portal. In the devil cultivators' portal, there were about 30 devil cultivators who were just slacking around. Although they seemed nonchalant, they were all wary of each other and sat at a comfortable distance from one another. In their sleeves, they had prepared spells-talismans or flying swords. Obviously, they were all concerned about being stabbed in the back at the very end.

"Did you guys hear about it, Han Bing'er from the Jade Pearl Pavilion seems to have gone crazy. In the last few days, she killed almost everyone she sees. Not only the devil cultivators were victims, even those sects of neutral alignment would die under the Divine Ice Soul Sword if they were careless." said a skinny cultivator.

"Why haven't I heard of it before? That bitch seems to be even more of a devil than us of the devil's path. On my way here, I saw the corpse of 2 of our fellow cultivators. Goodness, there were all sliced into 8 pieces. From the wound, it's obvious that they were sliced up after they died. I also don't know how they offended her." A person dressed in black said.

"Not just them. I once saw Han Bing'er, that witch, kill someone before. It was completely a one-sided torture. It was obvious that she could have killed them instantly, but she chose to do it slowly. Only after slicing off all of their limbs did she behead him." Another person added.

"Woah, too perverted! Why is this so? Although she didn't like us before, is



there a need to be this crazy?” Another person asked. “At that time, I heard Han Bing’er asking for the whereabouts of YuFeng. From her sinister expression, it seemed like she had suffered a loss by YuFeng before, thus wanting to execute her revenge!” Another guy dressed in yellow said.

“Eh, really? Haha, then that would be fun! We all know about young master YuFeng. Hailing from the Thousands Desire Sect, he is definitely a lecher amongst lechers. If Han Bing’er is looking for him with such wrath, what other reasons could it possibly be for?” Another person commented.

“Don’t tell me it was because young master YuFeng had taken liberties with her?” Another person asked.

“I don’t think harassment is enough to drive Han Bing’er crazy right?” Another person asked.

“Ah, don’t tell me, she has been raped by young master YuFeng?” The teen in yellow exclaimed. “Haha, I’m afraid that is the only possible explanation. You have to know, young master YuFeng has the Nine Beauties Painting. That is something which is even stronger than the Divine Ice Soul Sword. With the strength of the formless devils, it isn’t impossible for him to capture Han Bing’er alive!” Another person said laughingly.

“But why didn’t young master YuFeng kill her after that?” Another person was skeptical. “Maybe he got soft-hearted after having his fun?” Another guy added on.

“HAHAHA~” As the devil cultivators heard that, they broke out into laughter.

But, just as they were laughing, they were interrupted by a formless cold air. This cold air was extremely frightening, to the point that all these XianTian cultivators could not tolerate it and began trembling.

Following which, everyone present felt a strong killing intent, frightening them to the point they got up immediately to face the enemy. Very quickly, everyone’s gaze was focused onto an area. At the area, there was a beautiful lady dressed in white, emitting waves of cold air, and a body suffused with killing intent. She slowly approached on a translucent sword.

Without a doubt, this person was Han Bing’er who had been persistently

chasing after YuFeng for a few days. These few days, she had killed many devil cultivators. But she was still unable to find YuFeng. So, she decided to just go all out and kill her way to the transportation portal of the devil cultivators, which would be their gathering point as well.

The moment the devil cultivators saw Han Bing'er, they were stunned. Then, they all began to spread out in coordination and began walking towards Han Bing'er, in an attempt to surround her.

The devil cultivators stopped when they were a few hundred feet away from her and shouted, "Han Bing'er, what are you doing here!" Han Bing'er could not be bothered with him and immediately interrogated, "Where is YuFeng!"

Under normal circumstances, none of the devil cultivators here would dare to face Han Bing'er. But now, they had the advantage in numbers and thus had greater guts.

A reckless guy then could not help but ask her, "Why are you looking for young master YuFeng? Don't tell me you want to relieve some of your past experiences?"

"HAHAHAHA~" All devil cultivators there burst into laughter.

This guy originally only intended to tease her. But after Han Bing'er heard that, it created a totally different result. This is because after Little Fatty violated Han Bing'er, he did not take away her dimensional storage bag. Even the 4 Mystical Spiritual Fruits in her possession were not taken away. One can't help but say that this was due to Little Fatty's pride, but also his failure.

You have to know, YuFeng was a devil cultivator and is extremely lecherous. If he were to rape Han Bing'er, it would be a miracle for him to leave her with her life. How is it possible for him to not touch these treasures? Especially the Mystical Spiritual Fruits, a whole 4 fruits were left intact. How did this seem like the doings of a devil cultivator? Even for a righteous cultivator like Han Bing'er, when placed in such a situation, she may not have given up the fruits like that.

Han Bing'er was not an idiot after all. Despite being blinded by her rage at the start, she began to realise that something was amiss a few days later. Such honest actions were completely uncharacteristic of YuFeng.

If she were to find YuFeng now, she would not attack immediately but interrogate him first. But then, she heard the other party say something like that. It was as good as him admitting on behalf of YuFeng. As such, Han Bing'er had determined that the person who sullied her was YuFeng. That bastard was actually flaunting his despicable deed, causing everyone to know.

It can be imagined, how angry would a young lady be if word of how she was humiliated were to spread. Simply enraged was no longer an apt description of her rage, she was like an erupting volcano."

But just at this moment, another person walked out with a smile and teased, "Miss Han Bing'er, young master YuFeng isn't here. If you are in need to satiate your lust, I am willing to help you out! Don't worry, my skills are also not too bad. I promise to let you die in pleasure!" "HAHAHA! We can do that too!" The other devil cultivators roared with laughter.

Finally, after being harassed by all these devil cultivators, Han Bing'er finally exploded. Killing intent suffused her eyes, she tapped her sword lightly. Following which, the Divine Ice Soul Sword under her feet transformed into a silver light and disappeared in a flash. The next moment, those who teased Han Bing'er immediately turned into ice statues. As a gust of wind blew past, those ice statues slowly turned into ice flakes. They were completely blown away by the wind, leaving behind their pair of shoes.

Seeing Han Bing'er kill someone, everyone was shocked. They immediately brandished their magical tools and artifacts.

"Brothers, let's team up together to kill this lass!"

"Does she think that she can fight 30 of us just because she has a spiritual artifact? She is too arrogant!"

# Chaotic Lightning Cultivation

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## Chapter 150: Imminent Peril

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“Teach her a lesson. No matter what, we cannot let her go!” The devil cultivators all began to roar. But, no matter how loudly they shouted, none of them dared to take the initiative to attack. It can’t be helped, the Divine Ice Soul Sword was just too terrifying. To XianTian cultivators like themselves, it was as good as an instant kill even if they had magical artifacts. The only thing that could defend against it was teamwork.

You have to know, for them to survive after a month, they had to be the elites of their various sects. All those who were trash would have long died already. Thus, amongst the 30 plus people present, there were about 20 people who had magical artifacts.

If these 20 plus magical artifacts were to be used together, it would not lose out to the Divine Ice Soul Sword which Han Bing’er had. This was because Han Bing’er’s personal strength was too low, and she wasn’t able to fully unleash the might of the Divine Ice Soul Sword. If she is able to reach the YuanYing, or just the JinDan stage, all of these magical artifacts combined would not be able to even take a single slash from her. But a pity, Han Bing’er was only at the XianTian stage currently. After the Divine Ice Soul Sword is used for a while, her spiritual Qi would be completely exhausted. If they were to join hands, they would still be able to win. But, despite the fact that the devil cultivators knew of this situation, they were not able to trust each other. Plus, they were also not willing to end up becoming the sacrificial lambs for others. Thus, everyone cowered without attacking, and there was no teamwork at all.

Although the devil cultivators were afraid, Han Bing’er was exactly the opposite. Instead, she commanded her Divine Ice Soul Sword and charged forward. She actually planned to fight 30 cultivators at the same level as her single-handedly! At this moment, Han Bing’er’s eyes did not contain any anger, coldness, fury, or embarrassment. The only thing it contained was a kind of

craziness, a craziness which ignored all fear of death and one which only seeks to kill the enemy!

The devil cultivators never expected Han Bing'er to be so bold and resolute. In the end, they were all caught off guard by her attack. Following the bright flashes of the Divine Ice Soul Sword within the crowd, 3 devil cultivators were killed on the spot, turning into icy corpses. All of the devil cultivators were frightened to the point they did not dare to fight any longer and began escaping. If this situation were to continue developing, Han Bing'er may really be able to kill all of these frightened cultivators, setting a new record for killing 30 cultivators at the same level.

But, they were after all the elites which were sent from their sects and were not idiots. In fact, many of them could be even said to be astute. The moment they saw the situation, they knew that they could not allow the situation to continue exacerbating. Thus, a few people with a higher status immediately began discussing, achieving a common consensus in just a short while.

All of a sudden, someone shouted out loudly, "Thousand Demon Sect, listen to my orders, fight with all you got! Those who dare retreat will be executed by the sect laws!"

"Thousands Desire Sect listen up, fight with all you got! Those who dare retreat will be executed by the sect laws!" "Bitter Bamboo Sect listen up, fight with all you got! Those who dare retreat will be executed by the sect laws!"

"....." A few other sects also shouted out.

In order to intimidate the disciples of their sect, the rules of the devil sects are extremely harsh. Their rules would often make their disciples rather die than be alive. As such, after these disciples heard the order, they were immediately frightened and stopped escaping. After all, if they were to die in Han Bing'er's hands, it would be a swift one. But if they were to be punished by the sect, death may even be a luxury!

As all the devil cultivators turned back and began attacking, Han Bing'er and her Divine Ice Soul Sword also did not seem so scary any longer. After killing another 2 people, she immediately felt the increasing pressure. As such, she was forced to use most of her effort into defense, finding difficulty to even

counterattack. After all, the demonic cultivators were superior in numbers and had plenty of magical artifacts. A whole string of attacks began spraying down of her, devil's flame, demons, poisonous hidden weapons, poisonous bugs, poisonous smoke, making it extremely difficult for her to defend against them.

Seeing Han Bing'er being restrained by them, all of the devil cultivators began cheering in joy. Following which, their attacks became even stronger and stronger. The devil cultivators were just like that, when things weren't going well, they would be the first to escape. But when the battle was going smooth, they would fight harder and harder, in order to get more benefits after the battle. But, the devil cultivators had celebrated too early. The crazy Han Bing'er was not so easily subdued. Seeing her attacks being stopped, her eyes immediately began to glow with a reckless, crazy attitude. Following which, a symbol began to form in her hands, as she started reciting something. Then, she opened her mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood essence.

As the blood essence landed on her Divine Ice Soul Sword, the crystal sword body transformed instantly into red. The sword which already had a sentient could feel its owner's anger and craziness and actually began to cry out. At the same time, a bone-chilling frightening cold air burst out from the sword body of the Divine Ice Soul Sword as though it exploded.

The sudden blizzard of cold air spread out extremely quickly. In a flash, everywhere it went, no matter whether it was a magical tool, spell, bug, fog, was frozen by it. As for those disciples who were struck by it, they were instantly transformed into an ice statue. With a light gust, they become sparkling ice crystals.

With just this attack, more than 10 people were killed and about 10 magical artifacts destroyed. Some were completely smashed, others were frozen. Although they were not destroyed, they could not be used anytime soon, and could only be used after being repaired.

But, Han Bing'er's crazy attack did not kill all the devil cultivators. In the end, there were 7 people who managed to escape in time. They were the decision makers of the various sects, and naturally would not be the calvary. All of them monitored the situation from the back, saving their strength to wait for the optimal period to gain the most benefits.

Thus, when Han Bing'er unleashed her attack, they were able to barely escape into the air, escaping the strongest wave of attack. They only needed to use their magical artifacts to defend against the remnant shock wave from the attack, escaping with their lives.

However, although these 7 people were lucky, it was not something fortunate for Han Bing'er. The attack which she just unleashed was a spell which was innate to the Divine Ice Soul Sword, Thousand Frozen Miles. With her strength, she should not have been able to activate it. She needed to be at the later foundational stage at least. But, under such an urgent circumstance, she had no choice to use a forbidden technique to forcefully activate it with the aid of a mouthful of blood essence.

Although the results of the battle were outstanding, Han Bing'er was completely drained at the moment and lost all her combat abilities. Even her Divine Ice Soul Sword was unable to remain outside of her body and could only helplessly return into her body.

In fact, Han Bing'er's situation was actually quite a lot worse than that. The blood essence she lost was forcefully produced from her major organs. Because this spell required a vast amount of spiritual Qi which greatly exceeded Han Bing'er's abilities, a large amount of blood essence was required to activate the spell. Adding the great speed at which she spat out the blood, the whole process damaged all of her major organs.

Although Han Bing'er looked like she was fine, she was actually bleeding internally and the situation was extremely dangerous. Because she was surrounded by enemies, she did not even have the chance to take out an elixir to aid her wound and could only bear with the wounds.

The 7 cultivators in the sky who managed to escape the attack were not idiots. On the contrary, they were pretty smart. As such, they were not frightened by the frightening attack of Han Bing'er. Instead, they realised that something was wrong with her from her pale face and trembling body.

But, they 7 of them were all extremely careful. Before confirming that Han Bing'er had lost her combat abilities, they would not dare come near to this crazy lady. As such, they only surrounded her from afar and tested with a cold

laughter, “Han Bing’er, it is indeed surprising that you are able to come so far. But, you are already at your wits ends right? From now on, it is time for you to see what us brothers can do!”

Han Bing’er did not say anything but stared coldly at them.

The seven of them did not know what Han Bing’er meant and they could only look at each other. Suddenly, one of them said, “Lass, I know that you already exhausted all your spiritual Qi. Even your Divine Ice Soul Sword do not have a choice but to enter your body. Am I right? HAHAHA! You can’t fool me!” As he said that, he flicked his fingers and a small spiritual stone was sent flying towards Han Bing’er’s calf.

In the end, despite seeing the stone, Han Bing’er could only frown and let it hit her. Although it hurt her to the point she bit her lips, she was still frozen in place.

Seeing that, every one of them was elated. But, they were still afraid that Han Bing’er was only feigning it, and so they all started to shoot stones at Han Bing’er. The first reason was to test her, and the other was for their amusement.

After a few thuds, Han Bing’er was hit to the point she could not even stand up still and landed on the floor. All of the braids on her hair were completely messed up as she was reduced to a pathetic state. “Haha, indeed, the little beauty does not have any more strength to retaliate!”

“Great, this brother is going all out today!” “It is not every day where we get to play with the strongest disciple of the Jade Pearl Pavilion!”

“Brothers, who shall go first?” The 7 devil cultivators immediately began discussing lecherously.

As Han Bing’er heard that, her face immediately changed. Then, with resolute eyes, she raised her hands and took out a dagger. She raised it up in the air and shouted, “I rather die than let you have your way!” As she said that, she stabbed the dagger towards her chest.

“NO~!” As the 7 cultivators heard that, they all shouted in unison. They all wanted to stop her but were just too far away and could not make it in time.

But just at this moment, a monster-like figure appeared in front of Han Bing’er and stopped the dagger.





# Chaotic Lightning Cultivation

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## Chapter 151: Battling Nine Cultivators

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Han Bing'er's dagger was an intricately designed magical tool. Although Han Bing'er did not have the spiritual Qi to activate it, the original sharpness of the weapon was enough for it to slice through metal. But the person who appeared in front of Han Bing'er casually caught the edge of the blade with his bare hands. Then, he slowly removed the dagger from Han Bing'er's hands. Only now did the devil cultivators manage to have a proper look of the other party. The guy was about 8 feet tall, with a large belly. On first look, they thought that it was a bear who stood up. Although he did not have any strong magical artifact or tools beside him and looked to be extremely calm, everyone was able to feel a different kind of aura emanating off him. The aura of anger, frustration, and killing intent!

"It's you? Senior brother Song?" Han Bing'er realised who this person was and was surprised. "What are you doing here?"

"Haha, I was lost and entered this region by accident. In the end, I saw a big group of guys bullying a weak lady. This is really too much!" Little Fatty then took out an elixir and handed it over to Han Bing'er. "Junior sister, take a rest first. I will take care of the rest!" Han Bing'er who marginally escaped death took the elixir with a complicated expression. Then, she said resolutely, "Senior brother, they outnumber you. I'm afraid that you won't be a match for them. It's best that you ignore me. As long as you are able to let me die a painless death, I will be extremely grateful!"

"Haha!" Little Fatty smiled, "Junior sister killed over 20 devil cultivators by yourself and was really awe inspiring! Although this foolish brother is a far cry from junior sister, I would not let these 7 trashes scare me into running away!"

Hearing what Little Fatty said, all of the 7 cultivators were completely enraged. They then shouted, "Darn fatty, you have guts!"

"I think that you are tired of living. You just wait for me to cook all your fats

into oil. I'll see if you are still able to be so arrogant!"

As they said that, the 7 cultivators who were looked down upon by Little Fatty all surrounded him. Little Fatty could not even be bothered to say anything to them. With a wave of his hands, the Five Element Essence Swords appeared and began floating around him.

Sensing the pressure emanated from this set of high-grade magical artifacts, all 7 cultivators were intimidated. If it was just these swords, the 7 of them would not be afraid at all. But the problem was that they knew that this fatty in front of them was a lightning cultivator who specialised in 3 different divine lightnings. He was even able to fight Han Bing'er evenly. The Five Element Essence Swords combined with the divine lightning was just too scary. As such, they could not help but be careful and began communicating with their spiritual sense surreptitiously. Han Bing'er was slightly surprised as she saw Little Fatty's artifacts. She quickly calmed down and asked seriously, "Senior brother Song, this little sister has offended you before and even almost crippled you. Why does senior brother still protect me like that? You should know that even with this set of magical artifact and divine lightning, you may not be able to win them. Especially right here!"

"That's right!" As a devil cultivator heard that, his eyes lit up and said, "This is the transportation portal for the devil cultivators. Our people will keep coming here while your people will never come near here. If you really want to pit yourself against us, I'm afraid that the final result will be your futile sacrifice!"

Little Fatty did not bother about the devil cultivator. He only turned and said to Han Bing'er. "Junior sister, our grudges arose from a spar between our sects. This brother here is incompetent and thus lost to you. Although I am unresigned, I accept my loss. If I have the chance to do so in future, this foolish brother would definitely challenge you again. But, all those are matters of the future. Now that junior sister is in danger, this senior brother naturally has to save you! I don't dare say that I am a hero, but at least I cannot watch as junior sister dies under the hands of these vile demons!"

This speech by Little Fatty was entirely from the depth of his heart and was just and honorable. Han Bing'er was calm and could naturally discern that Little Fatty was not lying. Touched, she decided to be in Little Fatty's debt. Han Bing'er

did not say anything else. She bowed and said calmly, “If that’s the case, then I will have to trouble senior brother!” As she said that, she ate the elixir which Little Fatty gave her. Without a second word, she began to sit down in meditation, oblivious to her surrounding. Obviously, she had handed her life over to Little Fatty for protection.

Although Han Bing’er did not say much, Little Fatty could feel her trust in him. Ever since Little Fatty was chased out of his house and became a servant, he had suffered different kinds of humiliation. The only one he could trust completely was Monkey; he wasn’t even able to totally trust Han LingFeng! Now, there was finally a girl who could trust him wholeheartedly, even entrusting herself to him. Such trust made him feel extremely moved. In his heart, he unknowingly took on a sense of heavy responsibility. As such, Little Fatty swore in his heart that he would definitely not let Han Bing’er down.

Little Fatty was not one who is good with words. After swearing an oath in his heart, he did not say anything else but immediately took action. With a wave of his hands, all of the Five Element Essence Swords spread out, forming a 30-foot circle; forming a Five Element Formation, surrounding Han Bing’er and himself.

After the formation was formed, all 5 swords emitted different glows. The intersection and interaction from all 5 sword lights surrounded the whole area and sealed the space up. From now on, everyone who wanted to attack Han Bing’er and Little Fatty would first have to break this sword light of the five swords.

At the same time, Little Fatty placed his left hand behind his back and activated a spell to control the Five Element Essence Swords. As for his right hand, it rested beside his waist with beads of divine lightning in his hand. Obviously, the moment something went wrong somewhere, he would attack without hesitation.

The 7 cultivators felt a headache upon seeing Little Fatty’s cowardice tactic. Theoretically, they could break the sword formation if they worked together. But there were many drawbacks. When cultivators fought, both offense and defense required spiritual Qi. If they were to attack with all they got, then they would forgo defense. In such a case, if they were to launch an all-out attack, they would definitely be able to break Little Fatty’s sword formation. But, if Little Fatty were

to retaliate with his divine lightning, then they would be in big trouble.

At that moment, the 7 cultivators were unable to find a solution. But, it seems as though even the heavens wanted to see Little Fatty's demise. In their time of frustration, 2 more devil cultivators appeared. Now, it became a 1 vs 9 situation.

Those two people were also elites among elites and each had a magical artifact. With their addition, the balance of power was broken. After some discussion, they finally achieved a common consensus and began breaking the sword formation.

The first one to attack was a devil cultivator from the Small Bug Mountain. He took out a 3-foot tall gourd and began reciting something as he opened the lid. A wave of black poisonous wasp swiftly flew out from it. Those thumb sized poisonous wasps looked extremely ordinary but were actually extremely poisonous. The moment one is stung, he would immediately suffer from indescribable pains. With dozens of stings, a cultivator would die from the pain.

Under this person's commands, millions of poisonous wasp began to fly out of the gourd. It obfuscated the surrounding hundreds of feet and resembled a black cloud from afar.

At the same time, the other cultivators brandished their magical artifacts. Some were small mountains, flying swords, staffs, of all different kinds of varieties. The eight magical artifacts all glowed prismatically and hovered around in the skies, creating an extremely majestic scene.

As though they had communicated beforehand, after the millions of wasps appeared, all the magical artifacts smashed down from around.

Little Fatty naturally dare not delay as he commanded his Five Element Essence Swords to release their sword light. In accordance to how the five elements suppressed one another, he dealt with each of the magical artifacts individually. The next moment, the sword lights and magical artifacts smashed against each other intensely. Although the grade of the Five Element Essence Sword was superior and was able to have an elemental advantage, they were few in numbers. Plus, they all required Little Fatty's spiritual Qi, largely limiting their performance. Thus, after a round of contact, Little Fatty's sword light was completely smashed apart. But, he was also able to send a few magical artifacts

back.

If they were to continue activating their magical artifacts to attack, Little Fatty would definitely not have enough time to activate his sword light again. Thankfully, Little Fatty already had a plan to deal with it. After sending back their magical artifacts, he immediately began shooting out his divine lightning. Thus, he managed to force them into recalling their magical artifacts for defense, losing their chance to attack. They could only watch as Little Fatty slowly adjusted his sword light and repair it.

But just at this moment, the wave of wasps suddenly began moving. As though they were a wave of locust, they charged forward before the sword formation was completely repaired.

Although most of the wasps were destroyed by the sword light, there were many who slipped through the gaps, charging towards Little Fatty and Han Bing'er.

Little Fatty knew that he fell into their trap when he saw that. Initially, they purposefully attacked with all their might in order to break the sword formation, allowing the wasps to enter.

As he realised that, Little Fatty was not surprised at all. With a sneer, he sent out dozens of Fire Divine Lightnings, causing a chain of explosions outside his sword formation. Following the large explosions, several gigantic fireballs were formed from the wasps' corpses, which eventually become ashes.

Because the wasps were all so tightly gathered, Little Fatty's sudden outburst resulted in an extremely outstanding result. Almost all of the wasps outside the sword formation were completely destroyed.

As the owner of the bugs saw that, his heart ached to the point he cried out on the spot. It must be understood, it wasn't easy for him to rear so many wasps. He had almost spent all of his wealth on them to rear so many of them. Now, they were almost all ruined. This was as good as 10 years of hard work being ruined! How could he not feel the heartache?

As for the other 8 devil cultivators, they all had an expression of indifference. There were even some who were gloated at his misfortune. In truth, they could not be bothered about how enormous their partner's losses were. All of their

attention were focused on the sword formation. In it still hovered thousands of wasps within the sword light. Plus, they were getting increasingly near to Han Bing'er and Little Fatty. If they could go close enough and sting them, then this would be their victory!

But just at this moment, Little Fatty disappointed them yet again. After settling the troubles on the outside, Little Fatty laughed coldly and took out a talisman drawn by a foundational cultivator. Without delay, he activated the spell within it and a green light protected Han Bing'er who was recuperating. Little Fatty pointed at the Fire Essence Swords and shot out a ray of spiritual Qi at it. The next moment, the Fire Essence Sword erupted in a wave of fire, swallowing up the whole sword formation. In just a short moment, the wave of fire disappeared and left behind a ground littered with the corpse of the wasps. Shielded by the spell, Han Bing'er was naturally fine. As the owner of the Five Element Essence Swords, Little Fatty was naturally unharmed.

He even had the chance to completely repair the sword formation and to secretly drink a mouthful of five elements pure water to regain his spiritual Qi. Then, he silently waited for the next wave of attack. Seeing that their well-designed plan was ruined by Little Fatty, all 9 of them almost spat out blood. A gourd full of precious wasps in exchange for dozens of Fire Divine Lightning of Little Fatty, such an exchange was just too much of a loss for them.

At least they still had the advantage in numbers and still had the upper hand. After that short exchange, the 9 cultivators decided not to play any fanciful tricks with Little Fatty. Instead, they decided to take a heads-on approach.

Next, they divided themselves into 2 groups. While 5 of them attacked, 4 of them would defend. Although it was difficult for 5 magical artifacts to break the sword formation, they would be able to exhaust Little Fatty's spiritual Qi. As long as they were able to drag the battle out and wait for Little Fatty to exhaust himself, the 4 in charge of defense would immediately join the battle, changing its flow.

Plus, this was the devil cultivators' domain. More devil cultivators would gather here as time passed. It was definitely to their advantage to fight to a standstill.

The five devil cultivators on the offense, all had extremely strong attacking capabilities. Especially the devil cultivator with the magical artifact that resembled a small mountain. That black metallic small mountain could become hundreds of feet large the moment it was activated. Every time it landed high from the skies, it would pressurise the sword formation, giving Little Fatty a large headache.

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# Chaotic Lightning Cultivation

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## Chapter 152: Frightening Body

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Little Fatty had a mind to knock off that magical artifact. But after he threw more than 10 Fire Divine Lightnings at it, it did not budge at all. He realised that it was likely to be an extremely solid magical artifact. Although it could not fully unleash its might under its current owner, the hardness did not change. In order to break it, Little Fatty would probably have to use a spiritual artifact.

Helpless, Little Fatty could only give up that idea and attack the other magical artifacts. But, magical artifacts were magical artifacts after all. Although Little Fatty's XianTian divine lightning were rather threatening to magical tools or cultivators at the same level as him, it was still a little insufficient when compared to magical artifacts. Thus, Little Fatty's attacks could only delay his opponents slightly to reduce the pressure on his sword formation.

But to Little Fatty, this was already enough. Despite the stunning rate at which his spiritual Qi is being used up by the sword formation, Little Fatty could replenish it quickly with the five elements pure water. Thus, he was still able to hang on. On the contrary, the 9 cultivators facing him were depressed. After attacking furiously for over 4 hours until dusk, they were still unable to break the sword formation. Instead, they became extremely tired.

Just at this moment, another 3 devil cultivators appeared. Now, it increased their numbers to 12. With the increase in numbers, their confidence was bolstered. They decided to cease attacking and formulate a new strategy as they recover their spiritual Qi.

After resting for awhile, they started attacking again. This time, the number of people who attacked the sword formation increased to 8. The other 3 protected them with a cautious expression. As for the last person, he sat in meditation. He did not attack, nor did he defend, showing a cavalier attitude.

But, Little Fatty felt an unknown sense of danger from that person. Thus, he paid special attention into guarding against this person.

Indeed, ever since Little Fatty had dual cultivation with ShuiJing, he had instances of mysterious premonition. When he was operating his sword formation and divine lightning to defend against the enemies' ferocious assaults, he suddenly felt a strange movement from underground. Without a second thought, Little Fatty immediately jumped and dodged. The next moment, a yellow scaled demonic beast burst out from the ground. If not for Little Fatty's quick reaction, he would have definitely been bitten.

Little Fatty was shocked by the demonic beast's blitz. This demonic beast looked as if it was equipped armour and was over 20 feet long. Its claws were thick, with 5 extremely sharp points. Plus, there were two rows of white sharp teeth, a testament to how ferocious this demonic beast was.

Upon seeing the demonic beast's appearance, Little Fatty exclaimed in shock, "Earth Traversing Beast!"

"That's right, this is the 4th-grade demonic beast. Earth Traversing Beast!" The demonic beast suddenly opened its mouth and said, "But, he is already possessed by me now. Not had its strength been augmented, it is also extremely smart. Brat, you now have people attacking you from the outside and me harassing you on the inside. Even if you had 3 heads and 6 arms, your death is still inevitable! HAHAHA!"

Little Fatty finally understood why the motionless guy gave him the greatest sense of crisis because that guy was a rare beast cultivator. He transferred his spirit to the Earth Traversing Beast which he had carefully cultivated and sneaked under the cover of his partners battling outside. Little Fatty who was cornered was indeed in grave danger. Despite being in such a grave situation, Little Fatty was not afraid at all. Instead, he sneered, "So what if this small little demonic beast come in? Do you think you are able to catch me?" As he said that, Little Fatty continued operating his sword light and divine lightning to defend against the attack from the outside and completely ignored the Earth Traversing Beast.

Seeing Little Fatty ignore him like that, the beast cultivator immediately roared in rage, "Darn fatty, you dare to look down on me? Go and die!" As he said that, he immediately pounced towards Little Fatty. His claws reached out for Little Fatty's throat, intending to strangle this hateful person to death. Although the

Earth Traversing Beast may specialise in traversing the earth and could move around quickly underground, he was not so nimble above the ground. His running speed was extremely slow due to his stubby legs. Little Fatty easily avoided the attack with just a simple maneuver and continued to battle those outside.

The moment the beast cultivator witnessed this scene, he realised that Little Fatty was merely toying with him. As long as his speed could not catch up to Little Fatty's, then he could not even dream about touching Little Fatty's clothes. Hence, there was completely no difference whether or not he entered the sword formation.

The beast cultivator who was toyed by Little Fatty became exasperated as he tried attacking a few more times. But Little Fatty still easily dodged them all. Finally, he realised that he would never be able to catch this seemingly fat but nimble person. He decided not to attack Little Fatty but changed his target to Han Bing'er who was recuperating.

"Darn fatty, if I can't catch you, don't tell me I can't do anything to this lass? I will tear her apart right in front of your eyes!" As he said that, he pounced towards Han Bing'er with a roar.

Although Han Bing'er seems to be in meditation, she was actually awake. Her injuries were simply too severe and she lost too much blood essence. She would not be able to recover in just a short period of time. As such, her meditation was just for show. The moment the Earth Traversing Beast charged at her, she immediately woke up. With her grave injuries, it was impossible for her to move at all. She could only look at the frightening Earth Traversing Beast charge at her, with the beast's odious breath approaching her face. At this moment, Han Bing'er no longer had any expectations to survive. She shut her eyes and waited for her death.

But, just at the final moment, Little Fatty miraculously appeared beside her again, charging towards the frightening 4th grade demonic beast.

As the beast cultivator saw that, he was elated. He struck out its claw, in order to tear Little Fatty asunder. The way he saw it, Little Fatty was already considered a dead man by now. As a 4th grade demonic beast, its combat

prowess may not be high but its arm strength was extremely frightening. Combined with the terrifying sharpness of its claws, this single attack would probably destroy even low-grade magical tools. Even if this darn fatty were full of muscles, he couldn't be harder than a magical tool, right?

Following the roars of the Earth Traversing Beast, the sharp claws landed on Little Fatty's chest. With a loud tearing sound, Little Fatty's robe was torn apart. At the same time, blood began to spray out, filling the face of the demonic beast with blood.

The beast cultivator who successfully attacked Little Fatty was not happy, he was shocked. This was because he felt that the claws did not seriously injure Little Fatty. It was as though he attacked an extremely strong magical artifact. Although he broke the skin, he was unable to deal a fatal blow.

The beast cultivator was at a complete loss for words. How could a person's fleshly body be so strong? Even if it was a bodily cultivator who focused fully on body training, he shouldn't be able to defend against the claws of a 4th grade demonic beast at the XianTian stage. Plus, this darn fatty was obviously a lightning cultivator. How could this be possible?

Just as this beast cultivator was in a daze, Little Fatty who was wounded attacked in rage. Ever since he made his debut, this was the first time he was wounded. Even when he was attacked by 4 foundational cultivators, he was still able to retreat without any injury. Now, he was wounded by this despicable person. Although the wound was only about a centimeter deep, it still hurts! 10 claws, 10 different 2 feet long wounds scattered all over his chest, hurt him to the point he broke out in cold sweat. As the feeling of pain reached his brain, it did not draw out any fear. Instead, it made him enraged. As such, Little Fatty who was completely filled with anger forgot to use his magical artifacts or divine lightning. He instinctively used the most direct and violent method, his fists!

Little Fatty's iron fists, together with the might of his thick arms, broke through the air in high speed. The gust of wind generated from it even tore the clothes on his arm apart! Following which, a mellow crack could be heard. It was as though a wooden table had just been smashed apart.

Little Fatty's fist smashed right into the chin of the Earth Traversing Beast.

Next, a scene which shocked everyone happened. The head of the 4th-grade demonic beast was blown away by a single fist from Little Fatty! The one-foot thick neck was broken like it was a blade of grass, and the pungent blood sprayed 30 feet high. At the same time, the beast cultivator who was in meditation also cried out in pain. After he puked out a mouthful of blood, he landed back onto the floor. Obviously, because his natal beast was killed, his spirit was injured resulting in serious injuries.

Despite lying on the floor, he still struggled to get up and shouted at Little Fatty with a bewildered expression, "Impossible! How can there be such a strong body in the world! Even a foundational bodily cultivator wouldn't be so strong!"

As Han Bing'er who escaped from death saw Little Fatty risked his life again for her sake, her feelings immediately became complicated. She was not one adept in expressing her emotions. Thus, she did not say anything but only offered a piece of cloth for Little Fatty to wipe away the blood.

"Thanks, junior sister!" Little Fatty also did not stand on ceremony. With thanks, he took the cloth which still had Han Bing'er's warmth and wiped the blood on his chest. Then, he coldly replied the beast cultivator, "I just have thick skin and strong muscles, what can you do about that?"

As the beast cultivator heard that, he almost died from anger. Then, he frustratedly replied, "So what if your skin is thick and muscles strong, you are still going to die today!"

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# Chaotic Lightning Cultivation

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## Chapter 153: Phoenix Cries To The Nine Heavens

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After he said that, he shouted to the accompanying cultivators, "Brothers, attack! There is poison on the claws of my Earth Traversing Beast. He is now at the end of the line and will die anytime. Don't let him have the chance to purge the poison!" As the devil cultivators heard that, they immediately became energetic. With a roar, they all attacked together.

Seeing the situation, Little Fatty responded by scattering a large amount of divine lightnings, forcing them back. Then, he used his sword light to defend himself while checking his own condition. Even in such pressing situation, this lecherous darn fatty did not forget to keep the cloth Han Bing'er gave him. That cloth was the handkerchief which she brought everywhere she went. It was already considered excessive for her to give it to a guy to clean his wounds. Now, he actually wanted to keep it unreasonably. Seeing that, Han Bing'er began to blush. Under normal circumstances, she would have already slashed anyone who dared to do that. But this is an exception, he is now fighting the enemy to the death. She can't possibly pester him over such a small matter in such a circumstances right? Despite her embarrassment and frustration, Han Bing'er decided to remain reticent.

Just as Han Bing'er was scolding Little Fatty inwardly, he had also finished examining his body. Indeed, there is poison on his wounds. But, it was obvious that the poison used by the beast cultivator was of the Earth type in order to complement the Earth Traversing Beast. But, Little Fatty's Primal Chaos Formula had a special ability. That was to refine all poisons of the 5 elements into spiritual Qi, causing the poison to lose its effect. Despite being inflicted with poison, Little Fatty was not affected by it much. It was just that his whole body began to feel like it was burning. Once the poison was completely refined, he would be fine.

But even if the poison wasn't a conundrum, the devil cultivators around him were. Under the beast cultivator's prompt, the remaining 11 cultivators all began to attack Little Fatty with everything they got. They forced him to the point where he had to throw out countless of divine lightning before defending against them. But, the divine lightnings was limited in number after all and there would be a time when it is used up. When that time comes, Little Fatty would be finished.

Witnessing this disadvantageous situation, Han Bing'er's felt like a knife stabbed through her heart. 'In order to help sister Mu vent her anger, I forced senior brother Song to fight with me previously, wasting hundreds of his divine lightnings. But I never expected that I would now rely on his divine lightnings to save the both of us. If I knew this was going to happen, I shouldn't have done that! I am truly reaping what I have sown! It's a pity that senior brother Song is dragged down together with me!'

Thinking about this, Han Bing'er was inundated with regret. Then her eyes suffused with resolve and she struggled to get up. Walking slowly to Little Fatty, she said quietly, "Senior brother Song, can you move aside? This little sister still has sufficient strength for one final attack. Let me fight it out with them again!" Little Fatty was first stunned, but he very quickly understood what was going on. With a bitter laughter, he said, "Don't tell me you plan to continue using your blood essence? If that's the case, then you will definitely die after that attack!"

"Anyway, we are all going to die. This matter was started by me, and I have no desire to drag senior brother down with me. I hope senior brother will fulfil my wish!" Han Bing'er said resolutely. "Junior sister, things have not that dire yet. Trust me, I can protect you!" Little Fatty shook his head and said.

"But, a lot of your divine lightnings had already been wasted on me previously. If this were to continue, it would inevitably be used up!" Han Bing'er said anxiously, "If that happens, you won't be able to leave even if you wanted to!"

"I will not leave. At least, I will not abandon you and leave by myself! Junior sister, don't make me despise myself in the future. Alright?"

As Han Bing'er heard what he said, her whole body shook and was extremely

touched. Her eyes began to tear up and tears couldn't help but flow down. This was the first time this prideful lady cried from being deeply moved emotionally.

As though Little Fatty sensed what happened behind him, he tapped Han Bing'er lightly and said, "Please, trust me!" "En!" Han Bing'er nodded her head and obediently hid herself behind Little Fatty's back. At this moment, she completely did not have a feeling of a prideful lady. Instead, she was like a damsel in distress, waiting for her knight to save her.

Little Fatty's fighting spirit was also ignited by Han Bing'er again; the sword Qi he sent out became sharper and divine lightnings more accurate.

In the dark of the ebony sky, the light from all the spells and magical artifacts illuminated the whole sky. With countless explosions, the soil of the surrounding 1000 feet were all blown flying. All of the trees in the area had completely disappeared, leaving behind a large, ugly crater. The soil became burnt and was smudged with blood stains, ice flakes, and poisons of various colours. The whole battlefield became extremely disorderly and atrocious.

Despite Little Fatty's strong magical artifact and divine lightnings, he wasn't a match for over 10 devil cultivators without his Nine Beauties Painting and large copper bell. After bitterly holding on for another 4 more hours, Little Fatty was finally reduced to desperate straits. Not only was his divine lightnings all exhausted, even his sword formation was destroyed and Five Element Essence Swords broken. Little Fatty had no choice but to keep them back in his Natal artifact.

At this moment, the skies was becoming bright, and the sun hung high up in the sky. Little Fatty who was full of injuries was like a mountain, still standing steadily on the battlefield. At this moment, his robes were very tattered. His body was filled with countless wounds, and even his face was scarred by 2 sword Qi, making him look even more sinister. Thankfully, Little Fatty's body was extremely tough. Despite these scary looking wounds, they were not serious at all. If it was any other person who had these injuries, he would have probably died over a hundred times already. Due to these countless wounds and blood loss and the fact that many of his wounds had poison on it, Little Fatty was feeling unbearably numb, itchy and painful.



Despite his desperate appearance, Little Fatty was still filled with fighting spirit. He stood firmly like a mountain, in front of Han Bing'er, refusing to admit defeat.

It can be said that Han Bing'er who was behind Little Fatty was experiencing a miracle. There wasn't a single dirt on her body at all. Apart from her pale appearance, she didn't look like anything was wrong with her. It was as though she did not go through such an atrocious battle. It was evident how well protected she was by Little Fatty/

Even in this desperate scenario, Little Fatty's left hand still grabbed Han Bing'er's hands. It was not that he wanted to take liberties with her, but it was to prevent her from using her blood essence to take the enemies down with her. In fact, if not for Little Fatty stopping her time and time again, this headstrong Han Bing'er would have probably unleashed that final attack already. After a night of tough battle, the dozen devil cultivators had already exhausted half their spiritual Qi. With complete victory in sight, they naturally became excited. After they surrounded Little Fatty and Han Bing'er, one of them said in conceit, "Darn fatty, let me see if you still can remain so foolhardy!"

"I will skin you alive to take revenge for my dear Earth Traversing Beast!" The beast cultivator said with a malevolent expression.

"Hehe, we can let you take care of the darn fatty. I am actually only concerned about that little beauty! This daddy here must definitely be the first to taste her!" A guy said. "Get lost! This daddy will be the first!" Another person said in rage.

"Bullshit, I'm first!" "I'm first!" All the cultivators soon began to quarrel.

Since when had Han Bing'er suffered from such humiliation before. Her body began to tremble in anger and brows furrowed. Trying to slid her hands away from Little Fatty's, she said, "Senior brother, let me go. Let me kill them all!"

Little Fatty grabbed her tightly and said with an apologetic smile, "Relax, relax. Anyway, their time is near. Why do you have to be angry at a bunch of dead people!"

As Little Fatty said that, Han Bing'er was stunned. The other devil cultivators stopped arguing and looked towards Little Fatty in doubt.

“Darn fatty, you’re already at death’s door and you still spout such rubbish?” A person said with a cold laughter. “Hmph! You guys are definitely the one who are at death’s door! I can use my head to gamble on that!” Little Fatty replied with a cold laughter and prepared his Nine Beauties Painting surreptitiously. At this moment, he still had 20% of his spiritual Qi left and it was enough to activate the Nine Beauties Painting. It is just that when the painting is revealed, the fact that he molested Han Bing’er would also be revealed. Thus, he would not use it unless it was absolutely necessary.

“HAHAHAHA!” The moment the devil cultivators heard what Little Fatty said, they all roared out in laughter.

“Darn fatty, don’t you think that your head already belongs to us!” A guy said arrogantly.

“HAHA. Indeed, how dare you take our things to gamble. The people from the Mystical Sky Yard is indeed shameless!” The others also began mocking. As they were making sarcastic remarks, Little Fatty suddenly felt something in his heart. His eyes immediately lit up and his face revealed an expression of shock. He could not help but started laughing towards the sky and said, “Haha! Do you guys believe that I can kill you with a single sentence!”

“HAHAHAHA!” As the devil cultivators heard that, they began laughing again.

The beast cultivator then looked towards Little Fatty sinisterly and sneered, “I believe that I can break your neck the moment I raise my hands!” As he said that, he began walking towards Little Fatty. Faced with the impending crisis, Little Fatty prepared the Nine Beauties Painting in secret and shouted to the skies, “JUNIOR SISTER, COME SAVE ME!”

As the devil cultivators heard that, they were shocked and raised their guards immediately. But they could not find anything as they looked around. Soon, they concluded that Little Fatty was just fooling them. The beast cultivator who was fooled exploded in anger. With a roar, he took out a blade and began slashing towards Little Fatty’s neck.

Little Fatty thought that he felt wrongly and became depressed inwardly. Helpless, he sent his spiritual sense into his Natal artifact, and prepared to activate the Nine Beauties Painting.

But just at this crucial moment, a loud cry was heard from the skies! The next moment, a golden light flashed by. Just when the beast cultivator held up the blade, his head had already rolled onto the floor. What was frightening was that no one present actually saw what had happened!

# Chaotic Lightning Cultivation

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## Chapter 154: Ambush

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But they very quickly understood what had happened. After the golden light flashed by, a red figure materialised in front of Little Fatty. This beautiful lady looked towards Little Fatty with a face full of anxiousness, and she was the sect master's daughter, HongYing. Only her spiritual artifact, Phoenix Crying Blade, could create such an impact as before. Being so far just a while ago, but executing someone right after the phoenix cry is heard. This was indeed a spiritual artifact which specialises in speed.

As HongYing met up with Little Fatty, she was enraged as she saw him full of injuries. With an angry tone, she said, "Fatty bro, these bastards actually dare to bully you like that, I must definitely kill them all!" As she spoke, she was already releasing her Phoenix Crying Blade.

As the devil cultivators saw this situation, they were already frightened to the point they took out their magical artifacts to guard themselves. Having witnessed the speed of the Phoenix Crying Blade, no one was willing to die in that manner.

Seeing that he finally had reinforcements, Little Fatty also heaved a sigh of relief. Following which, he put on a face full of grievance and said, "Junior sister, you're finally here. If you are here just a bit later, I would be dead already!" "Senior brother, don't be afraid. With me here, no one will be able to harm you!" HongYing promised.

"Hmph!" As the devil cultivators surrounding them heard her words, they immediately laughed in disdain.

"Little lass, who do you think you are? With just a solitary sword and without reinforcements, what will you be able to do to us?"

"Don't think that the Phoenix Crying Blade is so strong. We are all weak and

unable to fully unleash the might of all these treasures. With over 10 magical artifacts here, we are more than enough to suppress you!” “Hehe, little lass, you’re just here to sacrifice yourself!”

“Just nice. Since that Han Bing’er isn’t enough to split among us, we welcome you to join in as well!”

“HAHAHAHA~” All of them began bursting out in laughter.

HongYing had reached the end of her patience. Without a second word, she commanded her Phoenix Crying Blade to attack. But this time, HongYing’s attack did not have any effect. All of the divine lights given out from the magical artifacts had forcefully stopped the blade. If it was a YuanYing cultivator wielding this blade, destroying all their magical artifacts and slaughtering them was an absolute. But HongYing was, in the end, a XianTian cultivator after all, and wasn’t even able to destroy their magical artifacts even if she had the Phoenix Crying Blade.

Seeing the situation, all of the devil cultivators also felt a burden being lifted off their backs. Then, they prepared to group together harass HongYing, so as to distract her, creating an opportunity for themselves. However, before they could say anything more, Little Fatty cut in first, “This bunch of idiots! Death is knocking on your door and you guys are still able to laugh. I really can’t help but admire you bunch of moronic fools!”

“Bullshit, you are the one who is about to die! Do you think that the dozen of us here will be afraid you 3 crippled and weak ladies?” A cultivator immediately scolded.

“3?” As Little Fatty heard that, he immediately said with a cold laughter, “There are so many brains here but you still think that there are only 3 of us? Don’t you guys know that you have already been surrounded by us? I dare to bet that there are at least 30 righteous cultivators rushing here and will arrive immediately! Am I right, junior sister?”

“That’s right, senior sister and all are arriving; over 30 of them. It is just that I

am faster, thus reaching earlier. I believe that they would quickly arrive here!” HongYing added. “Cheh, who are you trying to fool?” Another guy said in disdain, “Do you really think that we are so easily fooled?”

“That’s right, this is the transportation portal for us devil cultivators. They would definitely not come here. At this moment, they should still be at the righteous cultivators portal waiting!” Another person interjected. “If there isn’t anything for them to do here, of course, they wouldn’t come. But if they know that over half of the devil cultivators have fallen, do you guys think that they can bear to not come? Will they just look at you guys take away the Mystical Spiritual Fruits?” Little Fatty said with a cold laughter, “I don’t think these righteous cultivators are so kind!”

“Haha, if they know of the situation here, of course, they would not let us go, But, I don’t think that bunch of idiots have the ability to predict the future~” Someone said complacently.

Before he even finished his sentence, all the devil cultivators around him could not help but shudder as their faces began to change. “ShuiJing~” They groaned out in unison.

That’s right, ShuiJing. Other people might not have the ability to predict the future, but she definitely did. During the battle last night when Han Bing’er killed over 20 devil cultivators, the balance had already been broken. Being in the camp of the righteous cultivators, how would ShuiJing be unable to calculate it? Furthermore, after she did the calculation, how would she let go of that opportunity? Without a doubt, with ShuiJing’s prestige, she would definitely be able to persuade everyone with a single word.

The devil cultivators were also not idiots and had also guessed the entire thought process. Now, how would they dare to continue fighting? They all began to shout, “Not good, escape!”

As he said that, all of the devil cultivators immediately scattered like birds. But, it was already too late for them to escape now. After flying for only a short distance, they saw the lights of magical treasures and figures from all around them. Obviously, the righteous cultivators had taken the chance to surround them completely while HongYing delayed them.

Seeing the situation, all the devil cultivators immediately felt their impending death and all unleashed their trump cards to escape. It was a pity that such a struggle was obviously useless. One side had over 30 people, the other had only a dozen. One side was completely fresh, the other side had fought for a night. One side had 2 spiritual artifacts, while the other had only magical artifacts. This disparity was too large and it just could not be considered a fight any longer.

Thus, the moment the battle began, an obvious advantage surfaced quickly. The devil cultivators only had time for a few roars before the righteous cultivators mobbed them, killing them all. The strongest devil cultivator was surrounded by people. The fastest devil cultivator was chased down by HongYing's Phoenix Crying Blade. The most well-hidden one was easily spotted by ShuiJing. As such, this bunch of previously arrogant people was killed on the spot in just a few moments. Just when the righteous cultivators were happily trashing the devil cultivators, a white dressed lady rushed towards Little Fatty and Han Bing'er excitedly after she killed a devil cultivator, yelling: "Senior sister, I missed you so much~"

Just when she wanted to throw herself into Han Bing'er's bosom, she stopped in front of Han Bing'er and Little Fatty with a face full of amazement, looking at where they were connected! Turns out that ever since their desperate battle in the night, Little Fatty had been gripping her hands tightly up until now. Both of their fingers were interlocked, with no signs of loosening up.

Han Bing'er who just escaped death originally did not notice this. Only until she was being stared at by this young lady did she realise what was going on and hurriedly let go of Little Fatty's hands. But even so, her face was completely red as she flushed from a mixture of frustration and embarrassment.

Little Fatty was also naturally placed in an awkward situation. However, he quickly realised that this young lady looked extremely familiar. It seemed like she was the female cultivator he saved from the bees. Seeing that it was her, Little Fatty's eyes lit up and said with a bright smile, "This junior sister looks so familiar, have we met before?"

The young lady naturally saw Little Fatty before and even had a deep impression of him. After all, she stole something from him after he had saved her. Such an ungrateful action made her extremely guilty. Thus, she hurriedly

replied in panic, “I have never seen you before, really! Never seen you before!” “Really?” Little Fatty said with a smile, “Then I may have seen wrongly. I only remember a girl who was using a Wood-type mirror magical artifact. After I saved her, she actually stole my Mystical Spiritual Fruit. Ai yah yah, one really cannot predict a human’s heart!”

“En?” As Han Bing’er heard that, she affixed her junior with a chilly gaze, “Junior sister, do you really not recognise senior brother Song? I remember that we met him before we even came into the Jade Green Screen.”

As the young lady heard that, she started, revealing her façade, and bitterly lamented in her heart, ‘Ai yah yah, I actually forgot about this incident. What should I do?’

Seeing her face full of anxiousness, how would Han Bing’er not realise what happened. Thus, putting on a cold face, she pressed on, “Are you still not going to return it to him?” If it was any other given time, even if Han Bing’er knew that her junior sister was in the wrong, she would still side with her. But today, this matter happened on Little Fatty and she unhesitatingly sided with him. The pretty young lady was obviously extremely afraid of Han Bing’er. Thus, despite how much she could not bear to take it out, she still pulled out the jade box and reluctantly handed it over to Little Fatty. As she did so, her eyes began to glitter as though she was about to cry.

Seeing the situation, Little Fatty smirked and said, “If you still treat me as your brother, then this Mystical Spiritual Fruit will be a gift from this brother!”

“Really?” As the lass heard that, she exultantly exclaimed, “Brother, brother, good brother. You must not go back on your words!” As she said that, she immediately hid the jade box behind her back. “Haha, I naturally will not go back on my words!” Little Fatty could not help but say with a laugh, “Isn’t it just a Mystical Spiritual Fruit, I can still afford it!”

“Ah, seeing your relaxed appearance, it seems that you have many of these?” Hearing that, the lass could not help but exclaim in shock.

“Hehe!” Little Fatty smiled but did not bother elaborating. He only took out a set of robes and began putting them on.

“Junior sister!” Han Bing’er reprimanded the lass with a reproving glare, angry



that she did not know when to take a step back. He had already given her a Mystical Spiritual Fruit but she still wanted to probe. This was just too rude!

Being a target of Han Bing'er's sharp eyes, the lass could not help but jump in fright. She could only rein in her curiosity and say, "Okay okay, I shall not ask already!"

Han Bing'er ignored her and instructed calmly, "Remember, you did not see anything today. If not, you can see how I will take care of you!" "Don't tell anyone about what? Ah, I understand!" The lass was enlightened: "Senior sister rest assured, you guys have already sealed my mouth with the Mystical Spiritual Fruit. I promise that I will not tell anyone about your adultery!"

As Han Bing'er heard that, she almost died on the spot from anger. She had the heart to chase after her but was unable to move around casually because of her injuries. Thus, she could only grit her teeth and see the mischievous lass escape with laughter. As for Little Fatty who was wearing his robes, he could only laugh foolishly by the side. Seeing that, Han Bing'er said angrily, "It's all because of you, and you still laughing?"

"Hehe, no need to worry. She will not reveal a word after taking what I gave her!" Little Fatty replied thoughtlessly.

"I hope so!" Han Bing'er sighed helplessly. Then, her face became serious as she bowed to Little Fatty and said, "Senior brother saved my life today. Han Bing'er will remember it for sure, and repay you another day!"

After she said that, the other female cultivators of the Jade Pearl Pavilion had also finished off their opponents and came over to take care of Han Bing'er. Then, she prepared to leave under the protection of her sect mates.

No one expected Little Fatty to suddenly shout out, "Wait a moment, junior sister!"

Han Bing'er turned around and asked curiously, "Is there anything else, senior brother?"

"All of the magical artifacts on the ground should be your spoils of war. Please take them back with you!" Little Fatty pointed towards the frozen magical artifacts.

All of these were frozen by Han Bing'er's frightening attack previously. Despite them being frozen or even damaged, they could still be used after bringing them back for some repairs. All of these were treasures which were worth a lot, after all. Even frozen, magical artifacts can still be easily exchanged for millions of spiritual stones. Facing such a temptation, Little Fatty was actually able to give it away without a hint of reluctance. After he said that, he turned around and left without looking back. Everyone who was present immediately gasped in admiration and thought to themselves, 'Although this darn fatty looks perverted, but his actions are all open and honorable. He is a rare gentleman!'

Needless to say, Little Fatty gathered together with the people from the Mystical Sky Yard after parting from the girls from the Jade Pearl Pavilion. The moment he gathered together with them, he was immediately shocked. At this moment, there were actually just 3 people left from the Mystical Sky Yard: ShuiJing, HongYing, and Little Fatty. Everyone else was all missing.

The surprise that Little Fatty felt was completely justifiable. In the 100 plus people who came into the Jade Green Screen, both the devil and righteous cultivators had about 70 to 80 people. After the hunt, the amount of people gathered back was only about 30 of them; which was half of the original. In other words, the typical death rate of this hunt was around 50%. But in the 10 people who came from the Mystical Sky Yard, only 3 were left. In other words, they lost a total of 70%, which was devastating!

Thus, Little Fatty immediately said with shock, "Where are the other disciples? Don't tell me they all died in battle?"

"Nope, there are still two seniors who did not come!" ShuiJing explained.

"Ah, that's good!" As Little Fatty heard that, he heaved a sigh of relief. But, he immediately asked in doubt, "But, why did they not come? Don't tell me they don't trust your divination?"

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# Chaotic Lightning Cultivation

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## Chapter 155: Harassing a Young Lady

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“Of course not!” ShuiJing said with a frown. Then, she said with a tinge of sadness, “Of the two who did not come, one of them is Peerless Sword Deity. He killed YuFeng and is suffering from the revenge curse. Thus, he is completely paralysed and thus unable to come. However, we could not rest easy if we were to throw him there alone. Thus, we can only leave another senior brother to take care of him. As such, both of them did not come!” As she said that, she looked towards Little Fatty with a face of reprimand; as though she was blaming him for making his own senior brother a scapegoat. Seeing the situation, Little Fatty immediately revealed a look of grievance. He had the heart to explain the situation but was unable to say it openly with HongYing here. Thus, he could only pretend that he was clueless and asked, “Although senior brother Lee is strong, but he shouldn’t have the ability to kill YuFeng who had the Nine Beauties Painting right?”

“Haha, of course not!” HongYing said rejoicing in his misfortune, “It is just that his hands were too itchy and killed a giant viper when he was exploring. But he never expected that YuFeng was in the viper’s stomach and thus was also killed by him!”

“Ah, there is actually such a matter?” Little Fatty began blinking rapidly towards ShuiJing and said, “It is really too unexpected, too unexpected!” Obviously, he wanted to hint to ShuiJing that it was an accident. ShuiJing frowned and said, “It’s really an accident?”

“It definitely is! No one forced him to kill the viper right?” Little Fatty helplessly interjected, “Besides, who else can calculate for him to appear there apart from you?”

“Eh? What are you guys talking about?” HongYing felt that their conversation was a little strange. Following which, Little Fatty’s final words was completely irrelevant. Thus, she could not help but ask in doubt, “Don’t tell me you suspect

that sister ShuiJing placed YuFeng into the viper to purposely harm senior brother Li?”

“What nonsense are you spouting?” ShuiJing immediately replied, “How would I have the ability to defeat YuFeng who has the Nine Beauties Painting?” “Who knows?” HongYing then rolled her eyes and touched her chin as she analysed, “Among all the cultivators who entered the Jade Green Screen, you are the only one who is able to fight with YuFeng. This is because you have the ability of divination. You may be able to predict YuFeng’s path and set up an ambush for him. Before he even takes out the Nine Beauties Painting, you could have finished him off! Then, you can frame senior brother Li! Woah woah woah, this must definitely be the case, right? Right?”

HongYing then grabbed ShuiJing’s hands and began to shake them vigorously. Suddenly being accused of being the murderer out of nowhere, ShuiJing did not know whether to laugh or cry. She wanted to explain but did not know where to start. Thus, she could only say with a bitter laughter, “Junior sister, you think too highly of me. I really do not have the ability to defeat YuFeng!”

“Really?” HongYing continued asking, “Then tell me who defeated him! Don’t tell me you don’t know, you are able to calculate it!”

As ShuiJing heard that, she was struck speechless. Now, she had no other way to wiggle her way out of this. But she could not betray Little Fatty either. Thus, she could only say with a bitter laughter, “Okay okay. I admit that I know who defeated YuFeng. But, I promised the person that I will not reveal it. Thus, you should give up!”

“Not you?” HongYing was stunned. Then she seemed to have understood something, saying: “Haha, I know. It must be Han Bing’er. Only the Divine Ice Soul Sword is able to fight with the Nine Beauties Painting. Right?”

Despite knowing that HongYing was incorrect, ShuiJing decided to keep mum in order to free herself from HongYing’s interrogation. Thus, HongYing thought that ShuiJing had silently agreed and even got really excited for a moment. Then, she thought of Little Fatty’s injuries and insisted that she had to personally help him treat them. Actually, Little Fatty’s external injuries were no longer anything serious. But, he was unable to out-talk HongYing. Thus, he could only find a

silent place to let the 2 ladies treat him.

Just when the great battle was happening in the Jade Green Screen, the cultivators in the outside were also extremely noisy. In the centre of the two transportation portals, there was a azure platform which was a few hundred feet high. At this moment, the platform was bustling with the cultivators of the various sects.

In the very centre, it was occupied by more than 10 YuanYing cultivators. They segregated themselves into two different groups and were in two rows. Each row had 7 people with 3 neutral YuanYing cultivators.

Being YuanYing cultivators, they would naturally pay attention to their own poise. Thus, all 17 of them gracefully sat cross-legged with their disciples standing behind them. It was about time for the hunt to end already. According to the customs from the past few years, both the devil and righteous cultivators would end up quarrelling and this year was no exception.

With a smile, Feng from the Thousands Desire Sect put on an elegant appearance and said while he stroked his beard, "This time, us devil cultivators sent out all of our elites and will definitely return with a lot of rewards. If any of your disciples have severe losses, I hope you will not feel too much heartache!"

"HAHAHA~" As the devil cultivators heard that, a wave of arrogant laughter was immediately sparked. The righteous cultivators would naturally not bear with the humiliation. The short-tempered Daoist HuoLong immediately retaliated with a cold laughter, "I admit that I cannot compare to your ability in talking big. But if you want to compare fighting! Hmph hmph, our disciples have 3 spiritual artifacts on their hands. It is not something that merely the devil cultivators can compare to!"

"Haha!" As the righteous cultivators heard that, they immediately began laughing.

However old man Feng was not one to be beaten so easily. He immediately countered, "Daoist HuoLong isn't very accurate. The strength of a spiritual artifact may be stunning, but it lies in the quality, not quantity. The single Nine Beauties Painting of my sect is more than enough to fight against 3 of your spiritual artifacts without losing. If they were to meet individually, he would

definitely win. In the Jade Green Screen, the terrain is complex. I'm afraid the disciples of your sect would not even have the chance to meet each other before getting killed by YuFeng! For all you know, YuFeng may even make use of this opportunity to kill all of the disciples from the righteous sects!"

"That's right, that's right!" The devil cultivators all nodded in acknowledgment.

"You're too proud!" Daoist HuoLong replied with a cold laughter, "Do not forget, amongst all of those who entered the Jade Green Screen, there is a disciple of my senior sister who specialises in the Plum Blossom Divination, her name is ShuiJing! With someone like her who can calculate the future, she would naturally be able to turn any misfortune into blessings. For all you know, that child may scheme against your YuFeng, leading to his death!" "Haha, just keep bragging! Even if ShuiJing is able to plan something, there is no way she can win the Nine Beauties Painting. Don't think that I do not know the weakness of the Plum Blossom Divination. That thing may be invincible in a one on one battle. But in a group battle, she would not be able to calculate the many changes in the battle. The Nine Beauties Painting is able to release 9 devils at once. How would the mere ShuiJing be able to calculate every movement of all the 9 devils?" Old man Feng said with a cold laughter, "The moment her calculations are delayed slightly, she would be captured. I dare to say, it wouldn't matter if she didn't meet YuFeng. But, the moment she meets YuFeng, then I'm afraid your ShuiJing would become the mistress of my YuFeng!"

"Haha, I congratulate the Thousands Desire Sect for gaining such a beautiful wife!" A bunch of devil cultivators immediately shouted out.

At this moment Daoist HuoLong was completely enraged and roared, "Bullshit, all of you devil cultivators are definitely finished this round!"

"Hmph, if that's the case, then let us make a bet!" Old man Feng said with a cold laughter, "One thousand high grade spiritual stones. I bet on the fact that there will be less righteous cultivators coming out!"

"You actually have the face to take out a mere 1 thousand?" As Daoist HuoLong heard that, he immediately curled his lips in disdain and said, "2000, I bet that the number of devil cultivators coming out is less!" "Righteous cultivators, 1000!"

“Devil cultivators, 2000~” Following which, many cultivators all took out spiritual stones and placed their bet. As for the neutral sects, they were the witnesses for the bets. Although they also took part, they did not place a large bet. It was obvious that they did not want to be dragged into the fight between the devil and righteous cultivators.

In just a short while, everyone’s bets were finalised. As for Daoist HuoLong and old man Feng, it seemed that their sparks flew between the both of them. In the end, they each bet a 7th grade magical artifact; that was something that was worth over millions of low grade spiritual stones! In that moment, everyone couldn’t help but raise their eyebrows.

After they placed their bets, they did not say anything else but meditate silently, waiting for the final moment to arrive.

Finally, half an hour later, the time to activate the transportation portal had arrived. After some minor squabbles, they finally decided to activate the transportation portal of the righteous cultivators. Daoist HuoLong and the other YuanYing cultivators all activated a spell to activate the transportation portal. Following which, a green light covered the transportation portal. After the light was gone, everyone only saw that there were only 2 people in the transportation portal! Plus, there was one guy lying prone!

Seeing this, all of the righteous cultivators were immediately shocked and a commotion was formed. They never expected that after they sent 70 plus disciples in, only 2 came out! What was going on? In the past few centuries, nothing like this had happened before!

Daoist HuoLong and all were immediately anxious as they rushed forward, wanting to find out what happened. As the devil cultivator saw that, they were immediately elated. Old man Feng then laughed excitedly, “HAHAHAHA, do you see that? All of the righteous cultivators died!”

“HAHAHAHA!” A wave of laughter followed before the rest of the devil cultivators shouted, “Hurry hurry, send the children out so we can reward them!”

As they said that, the devil cultivators also activated the transportation portal. Following a green light, 30 plus people appeared in the transportation

portal!“HAHAHA, we actually have over 30 people. That’s great~” Old man Feng and the other devil cultivators immediately laughed.

But after laughing for a while, all of their faces immediately changed. Then, they all roared, “That’s not right? Why are they all righteous cultivators? What about our disciples?”

Now, it was the turn of the devil cultivators to be anxious. As for the righteous cultivators, they all began cheering and surrounded their disciples to protect them. Obviously, they were afraid that the devil cultivators would attack their disciples out of rage.

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# Chaotic Lightning Cultivation

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## Chapter 156: Heaven Shaking Battle

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“ShuiJing, what happened? Why did you guys walk out from here? Where are the disciples from the devil sects?” Daoist HuoLong asked with a face full of bewilderment.

“Senior uncle, the reason why we are here is because we ambushed the gathering spot of the devil cultivators. After killing over 30 devil cultivators, we did not have the time to go back. Thus, we could only come back through the transportation portal of the devils' sect!” ShuiJing explained.

As ShuiJing said that, a commotion immediately broke out from the surrounding cultivators. The cultivators of the righteous sects immediately revealed looks of joy while the devil cultivators all roared, unbelieving of this statement. Especially old man Feng, he immediately roared, “Liar, our YuFeng has the Nine Beauties Painting which exceeds a 9th-grade spiritual artifact. With him around, it is impossible that you guys can ambush their gathering spot!”

“I’m sorry!” ShuiJing said calmly, “Senior brother YuFeng of your honoured sect was killed by senior brother Li from my sect a few days ago. As such, he was unable to participate in the final battle!” “What?” Old man Feng just could not believe what he just heard and he roared, “Are you saying that a disciple without a spiritual artifact killed YuFeng who had the Nine Beauties Painting?”

“Indeed!” ShuiJing said calmly, “Senior brother Li has even been afflicted with the death curse from your sect, resulting in him lying immobile, unable to participate in the final battle! He was together with another junior brother who was taking care of him. They should have arrived in the transportation portal of the righteous sect!”

As the audience that, they immediately recalled that there were 2 people who appeared in the transportation portal of the righteous sect. No wonder there was someone who was lying down, it was all because he was inflicted with the curse. At this moment, Peerless Sword Deity and the other disciple had already

been escorted over to gather with the other disciples. All of the cultivators turned and looked towards the teen with a face full of black Qi and thought to themselves, 'So this was the brat who killed YuFeng and took the Nine Beauties Painting?' The moment they thought of the Nine Beauties Painting, they all could not help but be excited in their hearts.

But old man Feng of the Thousands Desire Sect was completely exasperated at this moment. Not only because YuFeng's status was special, it was because the Nine Beauties Painting was lost right under his nose. This crime is just too big. He would probably not be able to hold on to his life when he returned.

But just at this moment, Daoist HuoLong just had to add fuel to the fire and said with sarcasm, "Haha, old Feng. Do you finally admit that you've lost?" When old man Feng heard that, he almost died from anger. Originally, he was already someone from a devil sect. He had a ruthless temperament and was not one who would talk about promises. Now, being forced into such a situation, how would he still bother about things like honour?

Without bothering to say anything else, he immediately took up a black sword and slashed while he roared, "Bullshit!"

Thankfully, Daoist HuoLong already knew about the temper of the devil cultivators. He predicted that they would most likely be angered from frustration. Thus, he prepared beforehand and released his Divine Fire Dragon Sword immediately, blocking the attack.

Such a thick skinned action by old man Feng angered Daoist HuoLong completely. As he fought back, he began scolding, "Old man Feng, you're such a sore loser?"

Facing Daoist HuoLong's scoldings, old man Feng completely ignored him. He indeed could not afford to lose, this matter was just too momentous. All of the disciples on his side were finished while the righteous disciples all returned with rewards. If he were to let them go, then there would definitely be trouble for him in future! He did not have so much energy to find more suitable talented disciples to raise up. Even if he could find them, he would not be able to give them any Mystical Spiritual Fruits in the next 100 years.

Thus, in order to prevent the righteous sects from pulling ahead too far in the

future, the only way would be to kill all the disciples of the righteous sects for things to be even.

But such a thing could not be undertaken with just old man Feng. He could not even be bothered to bicker with Daoist HuoLong but shouted, “All of the devil sect disciples have died, the righteous sect disciples cannot be allowed to live either. If not, once these little brats grow up in future, we will be in trouble!”

The devil cultivators here were also not idiots and would naturally understand this logic. Plus, the loss of their disciples was just too great, creating a public outrage. At such, the moment old man Feng shouted out, he was immediately supported by all the devil sects. “That’s right, we should also kill all of their disciples!”

“Well said, I like!” “What are you waiting for, attack together!” Following the roars of the devil cultivators, a large battle erupted.

All 7 YuanYing cultivators of the devil sects took action together with their JinDan disciples and began attacking the righteous sects. The righteous sects also did not waver and immediately set up a line of defence around the 30 plus disciples.

As for the neutral sects, they hurriedly retrieved their own disciples from the transportation portal and escaped. They were not interested in being involved in such a fight.

Following which, Little Fatty and all managed to witness a heaven shaking battle; 14 YuanYing cultivators and 26 JinDan cultivators fighting. The battle of YuanYing cultivators was naturally a great spectacle. With every action they took, they would also bring about a heaven shaking effect. The 7 righteous YuanYing cultivators also formed a defensive formation around their disciples, protecting Little Fatty and all with a divine light that stretched out for a few hundred feet.

As for the devil cultivators outside, they all began attacking the divine light with all they had got. The whole sky was immediately filled with the cries of demons, poisonous bugs, and magical artifacts. All of the magical artifacts released a large divine light and also smashed towards the formation of the

righteous cultivators.

The two snakes on old man Feng's staff had long transformed into a large monster crazily attacking the divine light. As for daoist HuoLong, he controlled his Divine Fire Dragon Sword and transformed it into a fire dragon over tens of feet long. Both of them began a fierce battle in the skies, resulting in an extremely destructive battle. As the snake spat out venom, craters were formed the moment the venom came into contact with the ground and low-grade magical artifacts were destroyed on the spot.

The magical artifact which Daoist HuoLong was using was also not an ordinary item. It was a ninth grade magical artifact which had almost gained sentience. Naturally, it was extremely powerful and was able to gain the upper hand despite fighting 1 against 2.

All of the other YuanYing cultivators were also engaged in a fierce battle. Almost every missed spell would blow up a large crater. Be it the structures in the surrounding, the transportation portal, they were all destroyed by the YuanYing cultivators in just an instant.

Not only was the battle here fierce, even the place where all the giant magical artifacts were parked had a fierce battle. After the upper echelons began fighting, the disciples who stayed behind to guard the giant magical artifacts also began to attack each other. All of these giant magical artifacts were no pushovers either. Apart from being able to fetch people, they have extremely strong attacking and defending capabilities.

Take the white boat of the Mystical Sky Yard for example. After the battle started, it was immediately surrounded by a green light. Then, small towers which was spread out across the boat all began to absorb spiritual Qi from the surrounding. Then, a green lightning ball was condensed on the top of the tower.

This lightning ball was called Yin Yang Divine Lightning and the tower which releases them was called the Yin Yang Lightning Tower. The Yin Yang Divine Lightning is formed by the Yin Yang spiritual Qi from a person who cultivates the Yin Yang Divine Formula. After which, a genius mechanical master invented the Yin Yang Divine Tower which is able to create the Yin Yang Divine Lightning on its own.

Due to the suitable size and power of this treasure, it was used on many giant magical artifacts. The flying boat of the Mystical Sky Yard had over 200 of these towers. With the largest one behind at the helm of the ship, able to make a 3 foot big Yin Yang Divine Lightning with the power of a JinDan cultivator. Even the small towers were also able to release attacks equivalent to that of a foundational cultivator.

The moment the giant boat was activated, 200 plus green lightning balls attacked the opposing giant magical artifact like a thunderstorm. No matter the grandeur or actual might of the attack, it was all extremely stunning. This was also the reason why such great importance was attached to the giant magical artifacts. It was because they were indeed extremely strong! Of course, not only was the flying boat of the Mystical Sky Yard strong, the giant magical artifacts of the other sects were not any much weaker. The pavilion of the Jade Pearl Pavilion had the Jade Pearl Ice Soul Lightning. Every time it was activated, hundreds of chilly lights would be shot out, capable of killing a JinDan cultivator.

But, the giant magical artifacts of the devil cultivators were also not any weaker than that. Regardless of whether it was the black cloud boat of the Thousand Demon Sect or the white bone boat of the Thousands Desire Sect, they are all extremely powerful. The black cloud boat was able to release the Sky Fiend Lightning, while the white bone boat was able to shoot out the Bone Spirit Arrows which were extremely evil existences.

After all the upper echelons began to fight, all of the giant magical artifacts also broke out into a fierce battle. However, all of the giant magical artifacts had extremely strong defences. Plus, they were unable to unleash their full power without the presence of an expert. Thus, they were locked in a stalemate at the moment. Despite being in a stalemate, the large scale battle which stretched over kilometres and was flashing around with lights and explosion made all of the audiences completely entranced by the battle. They were all entranced to the point they wish they had a giant magical artifact for them to play with on their own because of how mighty it looked.

But just as Little Fatty and all were admiring the great battle, the fight began to inch towards the loss of the righteous cultivators.

It wasn't that the righteous cultivators were unable to win. In honesty,

everyone's numbers and strength were similar. If it was a fair fight, it would be difficult to predict who the winner would be.

But the problem was, all of the disciples of the devil cultivators were dead already. Without having any burdens, they could attack with all of their might. But the righteous cultivators had to protect their disciples from injuries. Plus, these XianTian disciples could not help at all in such a fight. Instead, they became burdens, forcing the righteous cultivators to have their hands tied up in the battle.

# Chaotic Lightning Cultivation

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## Chapter 157: Only Chance For Survival

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If it was any other XianTian disciples, Daoist HuoLong and these YuanYing cultivators could not care less if they died. But this bunch of people was made up of the elites from the various sects. ShuiJing, HongYing, and Han Bing'er even had spiritual artifacts. With their status, the YuanYing cultivators did not have a choice but to save them.

The devil cultivators also knew this point, thus focusing all their attacks to those disciples. This resulted in the righteous cultivators being on the passive end. If nothing else reverses this situation, their defeat would only be a matter of time!

The XianTian disciples who were under the protection of their elders also realised that the situation was bad. Their own elders could only be on the passive side without any chance for retaliation. If the YuanYing cultivators were to be defeated, they would still be able to escape with their lives. But, the poor children would have to be abandoned. At the very most, those disciples with spiritual artifacts would be rescued by the seniors, but most of them would have to die here.

Realising this point, the faces of the XianTian disciples all began to change and were extremely ugly. Even Little Fatty's brows were completely furrowed. As for HongYing, it was the first time she experienced such a thing and tightly gripped Little Fatty's hands so tightly her fingertips began to turn white. If she was not holding on to Little Fatty's hands but the hands of any other person, she would have most likely already crushed the person's hands.

Among these bunch of disciples, there were only 2 people who were completely unaffected. One was Han Bing'er; the Divine Ice Soul Formula which she cultivated allowed her to be like an iceberg, completely unaffected even if a mountain were to collapse in front of her. Even in this life and death moment, she still had a chilly face with no signs of nervousness.

As for the other person, she was ShuiJing. Her right hand held onto the Mystical Tortoiseshell while her right hand played around with the World Coin. It was as though she was calculating something, being completely oblivious to what was happening around her.

It seems as though ShuiJing was spending a large amount of effort this time. Not only did she use her spiritual artifacts help boost her strength, she also activated her Divine Moon Water Formula fully. Throughout the complicated calculations, her forehead was completely filled with sweat, dripping down from the sides of her face. But, she was completely oblivious to it, being totally absorbed in her calculations.

Finally, after a series of calculations, ShuiJing finally arrived at the answer she was looking for. She gave a confident smile as she raised her head up and wiped her sweat, seeing Little Fatty staring at her with a face full of concern.

Seeing the joy on ShuiJing's face, Little Fatty knew that she had definitely calculated something good. Thus, he hurriedly asked, "Junior sister, what did you find? Do we have back-up coming?"

"Nope!" ShuiJing said with a gentle smile, "It is not possible for us to have any backup. The various sects had already set the rule that no other experts are allowed in the vicinity of this area apart from the allocated amount."

"Then what are you laughing about?" Little Fatty could not help but ask in doubt.



“I’m laughing because I found the way to solve our problem!” ShuiJing said, brimming with confidence.

The moment ShuiJing finished talking, all the XianTian disciples around her gathered towards her and asked, “Junior sister ShuiJing, you have a way to solve the problem?”

“It’s very simple!” ShuiJing looked at everyone and said seriously, “As long as we can kill some of their JinDan cultivators, we will be able to reverse the situation, pushing back the devil cultivators!”

“Cheh!” As everyone heard that, they all let out a disappointed cry.

“Junior sister ShuiJing, can you stop making jokes? We are all XianTian rookies. At the most, we will be able to deal with a foundational cultivator. But to deal with a JinDan cultivator? We are not even of the same level!”

“That’s right, even if you guys have spiritual artifacts and we all attack together, we can’t beat a JinDan cultivator!”

“It will only take a single breath for them to destroy us!”

“Not necessarily!” As ShuiJing heard that, she said solemnly, “Fellow senior brothers, do not forget that we are not going to challenge a JinDan cultivator head on. We are going to coordinate with our seniors to give them a fatal ambush!”

As Little Fatty heard that, his eyes lit up and hurriedly said, “I think I understand. We can’t confront a JinDan cultivator, but it’s different if he is fighting another JinDan cultivator. While both JinDan cultivators are fighting to a standstill, with some interference from us, we may be able to catch them off guard and kill them!”

Everyone present were intelligent. Having heard what Little Fatty said, all of them were enlightened. Under normal circumstances, no XianTian cultivator would be able to threaten a JinDan cultivator. But when this JinDan cultivator is expending all his efforts in dealing with another person, a XianTian cultivator may have the chance to backstab him!

“This approach seems plausible to pull it off. But, a JinDan cultivator possesses many protective magical artifacts. Even if he was fighting all out, he would definitely have some protection measures. Junior sister ShuiJing, can we really kill them?” A guy asked.

“Ordinary XianTian cultivators would naturally not be able to kill them, even if they had magical artifacts!” ShuiJing then looked at HongYing and Han Bing’er before adding, “But, with a spiritual artifact, it is definitely possible to kill a JinDan cultivator by catching him off guard!”

“But, every JinDan cultivators are experts who have gone through countless of battles. Even if they had an opening, they would definitely cover it up quickly and would not give us any chance. Besides, we also wouldn’t know when they will show an opening.” Someone else was skeptical, “There just isn’t a chance for us to ambush them, right?”

“Nope, you’re wrong!” ShuiJing replied confidently, “I am able to calculate their openings!”

“What?” As ShuiJing said that, a commotion resounded. It must be understood that it wasn’t that they did not know about ShuiJing’s Plum Blossom Divination. On the contrary, they were all extremely clear about ShuiJing’s ability to divine the future. It was precisely because they knew that that they were so surprised.

Everyone knew that ShuiJing’s Plum Blossom Divination had many restrictions. One was the restriction of her strength. While a XianTian cultivator is able to calculate the openings of a JinDan cultivator, it would definitely take some time. By the time she is able to calculate it, the opening would have already been missed, having no practical use in battle.

The next was the number of people. To calculate the actions of a single person, it necessitates a large amount of concentration. As the number of people increases, the difficulty would increase exponentially. Despite ShuiJing being undefeatable in a one on one battle, she was helpless in a group fight because of her inability to calculate the actions of the crowd.

Due to these two reasons, everyone was so startled by what she just said. It must be understood, the current battle consists of over 10 YuanYing and over 30 JinDan cultivators. Not only were they much stronger than ShuiJing, their numbers also exceeded ShuiJing’s capability. Under such circumstances, how would she be able to calculate their openings? This was utterly incomprehensible!

Seeing that they did not believe her, ShuiJing frowned and said, “It is a little complicated to explain this, let me put it simply. I am not able to grasp all of the openings of the JinDan cultivators. It is just that some JinDan cultivators would reveal more openings after a long fight. Thus, I managed to find a pattern to calculate some clues barely. In other words, as long as we coordinate well enough, we will be able to slaughter a few JinDan cultivators and turn the tides!”

As they heard what ShuiJing said, everyone revealed an expression of enlightenment. Then, someone said, “Since we are only waiting for our deaths if we stand here. Why not we just give it a shot. Junior sister ShuiJing, tell us what we should do. We will listen to you!”

“Yes, we will listen to you!” The other cultivators concurred with her suggestion. ShuiJing unknowingly became the general for the elite disciples.

After ShuiJing gained the support of the crowd, she smiled and said, “Actually, this plan would not require too many people because the people ambushing the JinDan cultivators must have a spiritual artifact. Over here, only HongYing, junior sister HanBing’er and I fulfill this criterion. But, I would have to use the Mystical Tortoiseshell to aid my divination. As such, I can only trouble HongYing and junior sister Han Bing’er.”

“No problem!” HongYing replied immediately.

“I still have enough for one attack!” Han Bing’er said calmly.

But, Little Fatty said with a frown, “But after your attack, you would probably die right?”

“Ah?” Only then did the crowd realise that Han Bing’er’s injuries were grievous. They all looked towards her in shock.

As the person involved, Han Bing’er said indifferently, “Anyway, I will die even if I don’t fight. Why not exchange my life for my junior sisters’ safety?”

“Senior sister!” As the disciples from the Jade Pearl Pavilion heard that, they all sobbed together, persuading Han Bing’er to not take the risk.

Just at this moment, ShuiJing said with a smile, “Junior sisters do not worry, I have already taken this matter into consideration. There’s no need to risk junior sister Bing’er’s life!”

“Ah? You have a good idea?” A disciple from the Jade Pearl Pavilion asked anxiously.

Han Bing’er also stared at ShuiJing with a shocked expression. After all, she was still young. Given the chance, she would definitely want to live longer.

“It’s very simple!” ShuiJing said calmly, “We only need the might of the Divine Ice Soul Sword to break the final defense of the JinDan cultivator. Thus, if someone is able to control the Divine Ice Soul Sword in place of Han Bing’er, it would suffice!”

As ShuiJing said that, everyone’s eyes lit up. They knew that with the owner’s approval, spiritual artifacts can be borrowed temporarily. Just thinking about controlling this 9th-grade spiritual artifact, albeit temporary, made most people extremely excited. Everyone couldn’t help but be filled with expectations of them being chosen.

However, Han Bing’er said with a frown, “Senior sister ShuiJing, you are making things sound too simple. The Divine Ice Soul Sword is a spiritual artifact which had its sentience formed naturally and even I am not able to control it fully. It will not allow anyone else to touch it.”

“Not necessarily!” Without waiting for ShuiJing’s reply, a white dressed teen stood out and said, “Junior sister ShuiJing, I cultivate the Arctic Cold Formula which is also a chilly Qi cultivation method similar to your Divine Ice Soul Formula. I believe that the Divine Ice Soul Sword will not repel me!”

This person was the young master of the Lesser Cold Temple and was called Gong YuHan. He had longed for the Divine Ice Soul Sword for an extremely long time. Now that he had the chance to use it, he naturally offered himself immediately. He even thought of leveraging this opportunity to grow closer to Han Bing’er, to obtain both beauty and weapon.

Han Bing’er could not be bothered with him and remained silent. Ignored, Gong YuHan could only look towards ShuiJing and asked, “Junior sister ShuiJing, I think that you should say something at this moment!”

“This senior brother, I understand your good intentions. But, junior sister’s Bing’er words were not wrong. The Divine Ice Soul Sword is different from other spiritual artifacts and would not accept another person easily! Even if you cultivated the Arctic Cold Formula, you will not be accepted!” ShuiJing persuaded, “So, I think that you should not put junior sister Bing’er in a spot!”

“What?” As Gong YuHan heard that, his expression turned cold and asked, “Junior sister, if even I can’t do it, then who can? Don’t tell me you are just toying with us?”

“I definitely do not have the intentions to fool all of you. In fact, there is a senior brother here who is able to use the Divine Ice Soul Sword!” As ShuiJing said that, she looked towards Little Fatty.

Then, everyone began to lock their gazes at Little Fatty. Little Fatty became

shocked as he waved his hands and said, “Junior sister ShuiJing must be kidding. I have never cultivated the Divine Ice Soul Formula, how would I be able to control the Divine Ice Soul Sword?”

“I can’t be wrong!” ShuiJing said confidently, “The cultivation method which senior brother cultivates is the strangest cultivation method I have ever seen in my life. It seems like it encompasses the five elements, but yet not like the five elements. Chaotic and gray, but yet containing the natural laws of the world. If there is anyone here who is able to use the Divine Ice Soul Sword, it is definitely you!”

As Little Fatty heard that, he asked bitterly, “Junior sister ShuiJing, are you sure that you are not wrong?”

“Unless my Plum Blossom Divination is wrong!” ShuiJing replied calmly then looked towards Han Bing’er and said, “Junior sister, can you release your Divine Ice Soul Sword? If my senior brother is able to wield it safely, that would prove that I am not lying.”

“That’s right. But the problem is, if you are wrong, he will be attacked by the Divine Ice Soul Sword automatically!” Han Bing’er frowned, “The automatic attacks of spiritual artifacts are extremely powerful. Especially that of the Divine Ice soul Sword, it would release a chilly divine light. Even if his skin is thick and muscle hard, he may not be able to defend against it! Are you sure you want to let him take the risk?”

# Chaotic Lightning Cultivation

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## Chapter 158: Divine Sword Origins

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Since things have already developed till this stage, what else could Little Fatty possibly reply? He shook his head helplessly, “Why not I give it a try?”

“That’ll be the best!” ShuiJing smiled and looked towards Han Bing’er, “Will junior sister release her spiritual artifact?”

“Alright!” As Han Bing’er heard that, she did not say anything else. With a wave of her hands, a 3 foot long transparent Divine Ice Soul Sword appeared.

Seeing this legendary spiritual artifact, everyone present could not help but inhaled a deep breath; especially Gong YuHan, he stared so intensely to the point his eyeballs almost fell out. As such, when Little Fatty was still hesitating and afraid, Gong YuHan stepped out first. As he attempted to grab the Divine Ice Soul Sword, he shouted, “I don’t believe that I am not able to suppress this treasure!”

As everyone saw that, they were astonished and could not help but frowned at his actions. Since it did not concern them, they all did not stop him. As for Han Bing’er, she only maintained her cold demeanor and only laughed coldly.

Only ShuiJing could not help but be worried and shouted out of goodwill, “Be careful!”



The overconfident and blinded Gong YuHan completely ignored what ShuiJing said. Using his hands which were already filled with a chilly Qi, he grabbed the hilt of the Divine Ice Soul Sword with confidence.

Just when his hands were a few feet away from the Divine Ice Soul Sword, the Divine Ice Soul Sword trembled and emitted a white divine light.

The divine light which the Divine Ice Soul Sword emitted and the chilly Qi from Gong YuHan's hands collided with each other. Everyone saw the chilly Qi on Gong YuHan's hands dissipate, and the divine light rushed towards Gong YuHan's hands without any obstruction like wind sweeping through the leaves.

At this moment, Gong YuHan's felt despair in his heart. The moment he touched the divine light, he understood just how scary the divine light was. The strength of the chilly Qi was not something which he could stand up against. His own chilly cultivation was completely insignificant in the eyes of the divine light. If the light were to penetrate his body, he would probably die.

Gong YuHan was scared out of his wits and did not dare to flaunt any longer and retreated. At the same time, he began shouting, "Junior sister Bing'er, hurry up and ask it to stop!"

Gong YuHan was after all the young temple master of a large sect. It also wouldn't be good for Han Bing'er to allow him to die under her sword. After hearing his pleas, she hurriedly suppressed the divine light of the sword with a snap of her fingers.

Despite that, it was already too late. The divine light of the Divine Ice Soul Sword was just too quick. Despite both their quick reactions, Gong YuHan's right hand was still struck by the divine light and a wave of cold air infiltrated his arm.

Everyone then saw Gong YuHan's right hand slowly become transparent. His bones, muscles and everything slowly became an ice crystal with his clothes being reduced to dust instantly.

Not just that, the cold air was not satisfied with merely a hand. It still continued to work its way up his right hand. Everywhere it passed, clothes was reduced to dust and bones transformed into crystal.

Despite Gong YuHan fully activating his cultivation method, he was still unable to stop the divine light. If this were to continue, he would definitely end up becoming an ice sculpture.

Thankfully, ShuiJing reacted quickly; with a snap of her fingers, a golden light flashed by. A World Coin then amputated Gong YuHan's right arm.

This was really a close call, the moment ShuiJing amputated his arm, the divine light had already spread to the place where his arm was amputated. If she was any slower, the light would have infiltrated his body.

The unfortunate right arm was completely infiltrated by the divine light and smashed into ice dust the moment it landed on the floor. Even a magical artifact ring on his right hand wasn't spared and became ice dust.

Seeing this, everyone could not help but take in a cold breath of air. They never expect that the automatic retaliation of the Divine Ice Soul Sword would be so frightening, scaring everyone silly on the spot.

Only Han Bing'er was completely unsurprised and said, "Just now, I had released my control over the Divine Ice Soul Sword to make it easier for senior brother Song to use it. But when I did that, the might of its retaliation is no longer under my control. The strength of it was completely at the level of a spiritual artifact. It wouldn't be too surprising for it to destroy magical artifacts!"

As Gong YuHan heard that, he almost fainted from anger and thought to himself, 'Why couldn't you have said that earlier, then I wouldn't have taken such a risk.'

But, no one forced him to take the sword, thus it was his just desserts. No matter what, Gong YuHan was also an outstanding disciple and still possesses some good demeanor. As such, he did not make a fuss out of it and said with a bitter laughter, "Just take it that I'm unlucky! Thank you, junior sister ShuiJing for saving my life!"

"It's a small matter not worth mentioning!" ShuiJing said with a smile, "Senior brother also do not need to be too sad. The Lesser Cold Temple had countless of precious medicine. I believe that regrowing an arm of yours isn't anything too difficult!"

"Ah ah, that's also true! Thank you for your consolation. I will go and dress my injuries, you guys please continue!" Gong YuHan replied with poise and went to the side to treat himself. At the same time, his eyes were fixated on Little Fatty as he said to himself inwardly, 'Even I who cultivated a chilly cultivation method isn't able to do it. This darn fatty like you wants to control the Divine Ice Soul Sword? I don't believe it. Just wait for you to be the same as me and lose your arm!'

In actual fact, Gong YuHan was not the only person who thought that way. Almost everyone present also had the same thought. Thus, they stared at him as though they were looking at a dead man.

The usually calm Little Fatty had also lost his cool this time. No matter how confident he was, he wouldn't dare to easily try and control a berserk spiritual artifact. Especially when this spiritual artifact had just crippled someone!

Thus, Little Fatty said to ShuiJing in worry, "Junior sister, are you sure you want me to grab it?"

"Yes, don't worry. Everything will be fine!" ShuiJing said with a smile.

"It had already become like that, how can it be fine?" Little Fatty could not help but point towards the ice dust on the floor and say with a bitter laughter, "Junior sister, if you want to toy me to death, please change a different method. At let me have a complete corpse."

Seeing the usually ferocious Little Fatty scared witless, ShuiJing also didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Thus, she took out a World Coin and played with it while saying, "Senior brother rest assured, you will definitely be fine. Even if anything happens, I will save you immediately. At the very most, you will lose a finger!"

As Little Fatty heard that, he almost fainted and complained, "Junior sister, even a finger is still part of me."

“Senior brother, what kind of a time is this already. Why are you still hesitating? If you still continue nagging, all of our lives will be lost!” ShuiJing then said seriously, “Don’t tell me you want junior sister Bing’er to risk her life to save you? Then what kind of man would you be?”

“This~” As Little Fatty heard that, he was immediately at a loss for words. He naturally could not bear for Han Bing’er to die. Thus, he could only say helplessly, “Alright, then let me try it. But please pay careful attention, so you can save me if something goes awry!”

“Don’t worry senior brother, this little sister is prepared!” ShuiJing said with a smile and showed Little Fatty the World Coin in her hands.

As Little Fatty saw that, he felt a little more relieved. Then, he took a deep breath and slowly reached out his right hand towards the Divine Ice Soul Sword.

At this moment, everyone stared at Little Fatty’s right hand nervously. Especially when his right hand was only 3 feet away from the Divine Ice Soul Sword, everyone held their breath. When Gong YuHan tried previously, he was attacked at this distance.

But this time, the Divine Ice Soul Sword did not have any reaction, allowing everyone present heaved a sigh of relief. Especially Little Fatty, he became relieved and slowly reached out to the sword.

2 foot, no reaction. 1 foot, still not reaction. Half a foot, just when he was about to reach, the Divine Ice Soul Sword began to tremble and everyone’s heart

trembled with it.

But, the Divine Ice Soul Sword did not emit a divine light like previously. Instead, it let out a gentler white light reaching out towards Little Fatty's hands. It made it seem as though it was a small child reaching out towards a foreign object.

Despite Divine Ice Soul Sword's tranquil approach, Little Fatty was still frightened by Gong YuHan's plight. The moment he saw the white light approach him, he immediately withdrew his hands back.

But at that moment, Han Bing'er shouted out in surprise, "Senior brother don't be afraid. It does not have any malicious intentions. That is not the ice soul divine light, it is only its spiritual sense!"

As Little Fatty heard that, he was relieved and allowed the white light to touch his hands. After coming into contact with it, Little Fatty immediately entered a mysterious state. He suddenly felt his brain filled with a scene of a completely frosted world. A world where there were endless ice mountains spreading out over thousands of kilometres. After millions of years, it finally had a sentience and began cultivating on its own. Then, it slowly shrunk in size until it became a sword, the Divine Ice Soul Sword!

At this moment, Little Fatty completely understood the origins of the Divine Ice Soul Sword. This was a sword formed by thousands of kilometres of mountain ranges! No wonder it had such a frightening might and could be considered a 9th grade spiritual artifact!

As Little Fatty was admiring the formation of the sword, he also felt the majesty

of the mountains, the coldness of ice and the real mysteries of the ice soul divine light. In it contained the heavenly laws and obscurities of nature, allowing Little Fatty to have a deeper enlightenment.

# Chaotic Lightning Cultivation

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## Chapter 159: Bitter Battle

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It was a pity that his cultivation base was still insufficient for greater comprehension. Even so, Little Fatty felt that his mental state had a qualitative improvement, and was no weaker than a foundational cultivator. He believed that with these advantages, he was very likely to advance into the foundational stage after a close door cultivation when he returns.

Just as Little Fatty was enraptured by the sight which the Divine Ice Soul Sword was transmitting to him, everyone around him witnessed an amazing sight. They saw that after he came into contact with the warm light, he instantly stopped moving. The warm light then slowly pervaded through Little Fatty's body. Everywhere it went, his body turned to frost. Everyone could clearly see that the blood within his arms was still flowing as per normal; which meant that he was not in the process of becoming ice dust. Thus, no one interfered with him in his ethereal state.

Following which, Little Fatty was completely shrouded in a layer of frost and the Divine Ice Soul Sword actually took the initiative to fly towards him. Under everyone's gaze, the sword slowly entered Little Fatty's body. That strange sight was as though Little Fatty became the sword's owner.

When the Divine Ice Soul Sword entered Little Fatty's body, a cold Qi gushed out from his body which caused the surrounding temperature to plunge. The temperature was so low that the surrounding cultivators could not withstand



the cold even after circulating their Qi. They were forced to distance themselves, to the periphery of the protective circle.

At this moment, everyone realised that Little Fatty wasn't the only one in a trance. Even Han Bing'er also entered a trance, as though she was contemplating something. As for the cold Qi which Little Fatty emitted, it did not affect her at all.

After a short while, the cold Qi was withdrawn. Little Fatty and Han Bing'er then opened their eyes in unison with joy on their faces. While everyone was still bewildered, Han Bing'er walked up to Little Fatty and bowed. "Thank you senior brother, if Bing'er has any improvements in future, it is definitely thanks to senior brother today!"

"You flatter me, junior sister is too kind. I also benefitted greatly this time too. So, we do not owe each other anything!" Little Fatty hurriedly replied.

"That's different, It's junior sister who benefitted the most this time. I should owe senior brother a favour!" Han Bing'er hurriedly said.

Everyone around them was puzzled and did not know what they were talking about. The lass from the Jade Pearl Pavilion who stole Little Fatty's Mystical Spiritual Fruit then ran over and asked, "Senior sister, what are you guys talking about?"

Han Bing'er smiled and said to Little Fatty, "Senior brother, release the Divine Ice Soul Sword and show it to them!"

“Alright!” Little Fatty smiled. As he said that, he slapped the back of his head and the Divine Ice Soul Sword emerged from his forehead.

The Divine Ice Soul Sword which appeared now was extremely different from when it entered. No only did it become half a foot smaller, it was also no longer translucent. Instead, it became hazy and filled with a mysterious and dreamy feeling. If the Divine Ice Soul Sword from the past was extremely domineering, then the Divine Ice Soul Sword now was one which made one unable to read it completely.

Seeing this, the lass from the Jade Pearl Pavilion said with shock, “Ai yah yah, goodness. Our treasure has decreased in size. Did he mess with it?”

As everyone heard that, they all couldn’t help but stare at Little Fatty in doubt.

Little Fatty naturally replied with an innocent expression, “F\*\*k, don’t talk nonsense. How would I have the ability to do anything to the Divine Ice Soul Sword?”

As for Han Bing’er, she covered her mouth and laughed. Then, she pointed to the lass and scolded laughingly, “Don’t spout nonsense if you don’t know what’s going on less you make a fool out of yourself!”

“But senior sister, it seems like the sword has become weaker!” The lass hurriedly defended herself.

“It isn’t weaker, it’s smaller!” Han Bing’er explained not knowing whether to

laugh or cry, “The original form of the Divine Ice Soul Sword was a mountain range. It only shrank into becoming a sword after millions of years of bitter cultivation. But after a long period of time, it was unable to shrink any further due to the lack of understanding towards the heavenly laws. But now, with the aid of senior brother Song, it finally made a breakthrough! I believe that the current Divine Ice Soul Sword can be said to exceed the 9th-grade as a spiritual artifact and would not lose to the Nine Beauties Painting!”

When Little Fatty felt the mysterious state of the Divine Ice Soul Sword, the sword also felt the Primal Chaos Formula. As for Han Bing’er, she also felt it because she was the owner of the sword. Under the aid of the Primal Chaos Formula, the Divine Ice Soul Sword was able to breakthrough, benefiting Han Bing’er at the same time. As such, she took the initiative to express her gratitude to Little Fatty.

Everyone present was all extremely shocked as they heard what she said. A spiritual artifact that exceeds the 9th grade, what kind of a concept was that? In history, the only spiritual artifact that exceeded the 9th grade in this world was the Nine Beauties Painting. Now, there was one more spiritual artifact; it even advanced right in front of their eyes. For such a monumental moment in history to happen right in front of them, it made everyone feel like they were in a dream, shocking everyone silly.

At least, Shuijing was still clear headed. As though she already expected this to happen, she was not shocked. Seeing everyone in a daze, she could not help but say anxiously, “Alright everyone, now isn’t the time to discuss this. Since the Divine Ice Soul Sword can be used by senior brother Song, then we can begin our plan!”

“Okay!” As Little Fatty said that, he replied confidently, “I just learned a new attack from the Divine Ice Soul Sword, the Chaotic Ice Soul Slash. I can test it out

on these fellows!”

When the Divine Ice Soul Sword advanced, it managed to understand the mysteries of the Primal Chaos. Together with its own understanding of the ice soul divine light, it created a special sword attack called, Chaotic Ice Soul Slash.

The most mysterious part of this attack was that it could allow Han Bing’er and Little Fatty to join hands to release it. At that moment, the recoil from the attack would be borne by the both of them, thus unleashing a greater portion of the abilities of the Divine Ice Soul Sword. Little Fatty’s strong body was able to receive Han Bing’er portion of recoil as well. To him, it was no more than a light injury. As such, the might of the Divine Ice Soul Sword could be brought out more.

Hearing that Little Fatty wanted to use the Chaotic Ice Soul Slash, Han Bing’er also could not wait to unleash it. She walked over to his side and smiled, “Senior brother, let’s join hands!”

Little Fatty was shocked and then he asked, “What of your bodily condition?”

“You can just take a larger share of the recoil!” Han Bing’er blushed and said, “I really want to test the might of the Chaotic Ice Soul Sword! I hope senior brother won’t think bad of me!”

Faced with the request of a beauty, Little Fatty had no way of refusing her. Thus, he replied with a bitter smile, “Alright, I am also not a sword cultivator and am not familiar with sword attacks. Why not you control the Divine Ice Soul Sword while I come out with spiritual Qi and absorb the recoil!”

As such, it would be equivalent to Little Fatty giving all that he could while Han Bing'er just controlled the sword, naturally not having any risk at all. Han Bing'er replied happily as she heard that, "Thank you senior brother!"

"You're welcome!" Little Fatty smiled. Then he turned to ShuiJing and said, "Junior sister, when do we take action?"

"Just wait for 5 more minutes!" As ShuiJing said that, she pointed towards old man Feng who was at a distance away and the 2 JinDan cultivators behind him, "When I give the cue later, you should try your best to ambush them. Your target should be the 2 JinDan cultivators! As long as you can kill them, the rest can be left to senior uncle HuoLong!"

"Understood!" Little Fatty and Han Bing'er nodded.

ShuiJing then went to HongYing's side and pointed towards another two JinDan cultivators hiding in the clouds with black flags in their hands, "Later, I will tell you beforehand when the clouds break apart. That will be the time when they're the most vulnerable. Remember, do not hesitate and attack with all you have. You must kill them!"

"No problem!" HongYing brandished her Phoenix Crying Blade and readied herself.

"Very good!" ShuiJing nodded. She did not say anything else but fully activated her Mystical Tortoiseshell and World Coin, beginning her divination.

At this moment, the great battle was growing more and more intense. The nice scenery had already been completely devastated. All of the vegetation and water streams in the area had been completely blown apart by the various frightening attacks. Large craters were scattered all over and some places were even filled with poison. There were even a few forests which started burning, emitting smoke which had obscured the sun.

Comparatively, the battle in the sky was even scarier. The devil cultivators were either hidden in dark clouds, or they were manipulating giant seas of blood, countless of demons, ghosts, flying around in the sky. The black sword light, countless of evil spells all shot out continuously. Furthermore, poisonous bugs would even appear once in awhile.

As for righteous cultivators' area, it looked much better. Various coloured divine light protected the center region. The righteous cultivators with Daoist HuoLong at the helm all had sharp sword light as though they were dragons, or strong magical artifacts, destroying countless demons easily.

As for the other side, the giant magical artifacts were also locked in a fierce battle. After such a long battle, there were finally deaths. One of the bone boats of the devil cultivators was struck by countless of divine lightning, with the uppermost layer of the boat being destroyed completely by the Mystical Sky Yard's white boat, losing its ability to do battle. The Pavilion of the Jade Pearl Pavilion also wasn't any much better. It was filled with damage all around to the point it could not longer hover in the air, being forced to land on the ground. It became the target of all the magical artifacts of the devil sects and wasn't far off from its death either.

Just at this moment, the two JinDan cultivators which HongYing were staring at felt the sudden danger and they hurriedly activated the black flag in their hands, protecting themselves with the layers of clouds. Following which, the

sword light of a YuanYing cultivator slashed through the cloud, tearing it apart and almost killing them on the spot.

# Chaotic Lightning Cultivation

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## Chapter 160: Heaven Shaking Sword

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The experts of the devil sects were not pushovers either. The moment they saw that their disciples were in trouble, they unleashed devil spells, blocking any follow-up attacks of that cultivator. The JinDan disciples behind him then retreated back into the clouds. If they were given a blink of an eye, the black cloud would be restored completely. At that moment, even the YuanYing cultivator would not be able to kill them in a single hit, being only able to split the clouds at the very best.

However, in the instant that this opening was revealed, a loud phoenix cry sounded. This phoenix cry was out of the ordinary and pierced through the whole battlefield the moment it sounded. It suppressed all of the sounds in the battlefield, including the explosions of lightning spells.

This strange phoenix cry naturally attracted the attention of everyone present. Following which, they only saw a swift gold light flashing in the sky. Following which, the heads of both the JinDan cultivators immediately detached from their heads, with the blood spurting out a few feet high and their bodies falling to the ground. Only after they died did the lights of their protective magical artifacts slowly fade away.

Witnessing this scene, everyone could not believe their eyes. In fact, many people began to shout out, "Impossible!"

Indeed, under normal circumstances, this would be impossible. Everyone knew that the golden light and phoenix cry definitely came from the Phoenix Crying Blade. But, this item was in the hands of a XianTian HongYing and it was



impossible for her to behead 2 JinDan cultivators in a single attack with her XianTian strength. This was like a chicken biting two wolves to death in a single bite, which was a completely ridiculous notion.

Although this could happen theoretically, the condition would be for the JinDan cultivator to first reveal an opening. Plus, HongYing had to catch the opening as well. The problem was, achieving this was just too difficult. Not to mention a XianTian cultivator, even a YuanYing cultivator would not be able to predict that their opponent would reveal an opening at that very instant. If one could not predict the opening, it was impossible for one to grasp the brief window of time.

Despite the fact that everyone knew of ShuiJing's ability of divination, they just could not imagine her calculating the opponent's opening in a chaotic battlefield like this. Be it the devil or righteous cultivators, they were all extremely baffled at this successful ambush!

Before their shock faded, yet another shocking matter happened.

First was Daoist HuoLong's sword light smashing towards old man Feng's magical artifact, unleashing a strong shock wave to the point the disciples behind them were all blown away. Especially the 4 JinDan cultivators, they were shocked to the point their protective cover revealed a small opening.

Under normal circumstances, that wouldn't even be considered to be an opening. Before even a single blink, the opening would be restored. But today, the opening which could rarely be considered an opening had bereaved off a person's life!

Before this opening appeared, Little Fatty and Han Bing'er filled the Divine Ice Soul Sword with their spiritual Qi under ShuiJing's command. At the same time, they shouted together, "Chaotic Ice Soul Slash!"

A hazy divine light erupted out from the Divine Ice Soul Sword and formed an extremely sharp sword Qi. With an imposing grandeur, it avoided the obstruction of 2 magical artifacts and smashed towards the protective light on the JinDan cultivators through the opening.

Despite the fact that the last protective light was extremely tough, to the point where ordinary foundational cultivators could not break it, it was completely unable to stop the Chaotic Ice Soul Slash at all. It was instantly destroyed under the sharp sword Qi. Before the 2 JinDan cultivators had a chance to scream, they were frozen solid and smashed into ice dust by the vortex created by the sword Qi!

Such a frightening attack was already extremely shocking. But what was really shocking was at the back. After the Chaotic Ice Soul Slash finished off both the JinDan cultivators, it seems as though it wasn't exhausted at all and was still extremely sharp. Seeing that, Han Bing'er who was controlling the slash decided to go all out. With a thought, the sword light sprinted towards the YuanYing cultivator, the elder of the Thousand Desires Sect, old man Feng!

Han Bing'er was a XianTian cultivator after all but had the guts to attack a YuanYing cultivator. As everyone present saw that, they were all dumbstruck. They didn't know if she was confident or just seeking her death.

As for Little Fatty, he was frightened to the point his face turned green. Being the one to provide the spiritual Qi, any recoil would also have to be endured by him. Although the might of the Divine Ice Soul Sword was enough to protect him greatly, it probably wouldn't feel good to get attacked by a YuanYing cultivator right?

Just as Little Fatty was thinking about that, the Chaotic Ice Soul Slash had arrived in front of old man Feng. Actually, old man Feng was also extremely depressed at that moment. He was already going all out against Daoist HuoLong

with their battle growing more and more intense and he had left the matters of defense to his disciples. But then, his rear defences had been damaged and his disciple killed. Plus, there was even a sword light by a spiritual artifact attacking him at this moment.

Although this is the sword light from a XianTian cultivator, it was still supported by the Divine Ice Soul Sword after all. Even YuanYing cultivators wouldn't dare to look down on this 9th-grade spiritual artifact.

Helpless, old man Feng could only gather some spiritual Qi on his palm and smashed towards the sword light. As a strong green light shot out from his hands, the Chaotic Ice Soul Slash was instantly smashed apart. The Divine Ice Soul Sword was also sent flying back and began to spin about uncontrollably.

Little Fatty who was the provider of the spiritual Qi immediately felt a shock reverberate throughout his chest as he spat out a mouthful of blood. Then, he slowly retreated a few steps before finally landing on the floor. He was instantly injured by just a single attack from his opponent. Obviously, the difference between a YuanYing and XianTian cultivator was just too great.

Old man Feng also did not achieve complete victory. The might of the Chaotic Ice Soul Sword greatly exceeded his expectations. Although he was able to smash the sword light apart, his finger was still injured by it. The sword Qi of the Chaotic Ice Soul Slash penetrated his finger, instantly disrupting the spiritual Qi in his finger.

Old man Feng was instantly shocked as he hurriedly activated his spiritual Qi to block the sword Qi of the Chaotic Ice Soul Slash. He was only able to delay the sword Qi but unable to purge it out of his body.

If it was during normal times, he would naturally not be afraid. He could just circulate the spiritual Qi all around his body and easily purge it. But, he was

unable to do that now! The Daoist HuoLong he was fighting was no weakling. The moment he saw the Chaotic Ice Soul Slash attack old man Feng, he was immediately elated. How would he let go of such an opportunity? Daoist HuoLong immediately unleashed all of his strength and the Divine Fire Dragon Sword unleashed a sword Qi almost 10,000 feet long and smashed towards old man Feng like a one hundred fire dragons.

Facing Daoist HuoLong's all out attack, old man Feng was forced into a helpless state. He could only activate all of his spiritual Qi to command the two snakes to defend himself. But, the amount of spiritual Qi he could use to purge the sword Qi became negligible. He almost did not have the ability to block the sword Qi, much less purge it out.

Besides, old man Feng's disciples were killed while Daoist HuoLong's disciples weren't. Daoist HuoLong's disciples banded together, forcing old man Feng to fight a 1 vs 3 match, in addition to a sword Qi wreaking havoc in his finger. Originally, he was evenly matched with Daoist HuoLong. But with so many disadvantages now, he was naturally at the losing end. Very quickly, he was pushed back and would have even lost if not for the devil cultivators by his side helping him.

Seeing the bad situation, old man Feng waved his left hand and amputated the finger affected by the sword Qi. Then, he began to defend against Daoist HuoLong's attacks furiously and shouted, "Darn it, we lost today! Lost to a bunch of brats! Retreat!"

Old man Feng was very clear that if he were to continue fighting, humiliation is imminent. Not only did they have the disadvantage of numbers, he also felt pressure from Little Fatty and co. Those nuisances became threats under ShuiJing's commands and 2 spiritual artifacts. Not only were they able to kill 4 JinDan cultivators, they also posed a threat to YuanYing cultivators. That were

just too much for them. If they killed another few more cultivators, it may be difficult for them to even escape later. Thus, the wisest thing to do would be to take the initiative to retreat to prevent more casualties. After all, JinDan cultivators were also rare talents which no sect was willing to lose.

“Hai!” As the devil cultivators heard that, they all let out roars of unwillingness. They also understood the situation and quickly retreated despite the reluctance in their hearts.

Since the devil cultivators took the initiative to retreat, the righteous cultivators who did not want to fight would naturally not pursue them. Then, everyone gathered together to calculate their losses. In the end, they realised that they only had a JinDan cultivator who died and 3 injured. But, the devil cultivators had 4 JinDan cultivators who died and the YuanYing old man Feng even lost his finger. This was obviously a great victory for them.

Without a doubt, ShuiJing contributed the most to this victory. If not for her divination and commands, this would have most likely ended in their loss.

Thus, after the cultivators understood what happened, they were all extremely impressed with ShuiJing. As for HongYing and Han Bing'er, they were also praised by everyone. But for Little Fatty, he did not meet with the crowd because he had to tend to his injuries.

After such a ferocious battle, no one spent much time chatting. Instead, everyone returned to their own sects for an after-action review.

The people from the Mystical Sky Yard still took their white boat back. But, it was not as majestic as when they came. Not only was it damaged all over, its flying abilities was restricted as well. Its speed was halved. As such, the trip which originally only took a single day took them two days to return.

When the tattered white boat returned, it immediately created a large commotion in the Mystical Sky Yard. The sect master and his wife personally came to check on HongYing, Little Fatty, and ShuiJing before they were able to relax. After some discussion with Daoist HuoLong, everyone scattered back to their own dwellings.

The sect master and his wife held Little Fatty, HongYing, and ShuiJing back, obviously having something to ask them.

After 2 days of recuperation, Little Fatty's internal injuries had been completely healed with the aid of a bunch of elixirs. After they followed the sect master and his wife into their courtyard, they all bowed and paid their compliments.

The sect master then waved his hands and said with a laughter, "Don't need to stand on ceremony. Let me ask all of you. Did you all get the Mystical Spiritual Fruit?"

The three of them then looked towards each other before replying in unison, "Your disciple has it!"

"Hahaha, good. You guys are indeed people of our Mystical Sky Yard!" The sect master roared with laughter, "How many did you all get?"

"Father, your daughter got two!" As HongYing said that, she took out two jade boxes and handed them over to the sect master like it was a treasure.

“Good, you are indeed my good daughter!” The sect master praised and asked, “ShuiJing, what about you?”

“Your disciple did not have good luck and only got one!” ShuiJing replied calmly.

“How is that possible?” As the sect master heard that, he immediately asked in doubt, “But you have the Plum Blossom Divination! Don’t tell me you can’t calculate its location?”

ShuiJing smiled and said, “Your disciple is too lazy to calculate. Anyway, whether or not I calculate it, I will still be able to eat 3 of them!”

“Eh?” Both the sect master and his wife were stunned. Then, the First Lady asked, “Don’t tell me your master has prepared them for you?”

“Nope, master entered close door cultivation for a hundred years. I can’t see her!” ShuiJing then looked towards Little Fatty and said with a smile, “I was referring to senior brother Song. I believe senior brother had a rewarding trip and will definitely help me to compensate for the remaining 2, right?”

What else could Little Fatty say? He could only laugh bitterly and say, “Right right, I will just give you 2 more!” As he said that, he took out 3 jade boxes. He passed 2 of them to ShuiJing and 1 to HongYing and said, “This one is for the junior sister to make 3!”

Faced with Little Fatty’s generosity, the sect master and his wife could not be helped but be shocked. The sect master asked curiously, “Pudgy boy, how many exactly did you get? Why does it seem like you completely can’t be bothered?”

“Heh heh, I have a few more, enough for me to eat!” Little Fatty replied with a foolish laughter. Obviously, he was unwilling to say anything else.

Seeing the situation, it also wouldn't be good for the sect master and his wife to ask. After all, he had already given their daughter one, and it wouldn't be good for them to take any more from him. Thus, they could only look towards each other with a bitter laughter and let the matter go.

“Oh well, since you do not want to say it, we will not ask!” The First Lady then asked seriously, “But, I hope that you can tell me the truth about another matter.”

“What matter?” Little Fatty replied restlessly. Being full of secrets, he was indeed feeling guilty in his heart!



# Chaotic Lightning Cultivation

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## Chapter 161: Bed Battle With LingFeng

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“Child, let me ask you, why were you able to use Han Bing’er’s Divine Ice Soul Sword?” The First Lady asked with a frown.

Hearing the question, Little Fatty inwardly heaved a sigh of relief. Then, pointing towards ShuiJing, “I don’t know, ask her. Junior sister ShuiJing recommended me to do it!”

When she heard that, ShuiJing did not know whether to laugh or cry. How could she not tell that Little Fatty was taking revenge for her taking his Mystical Spiritual Fruit? She could only reply while bitterly laughing, “Senior brother, I am only able to calculate that you are able to use the Divine Ice Soul Sword. I’m not sure of the reason either!”

“Then how would I know?” Little Fatty continued bitterly, “Don’t tell me you think that I would be more knowledgeable than you?”

What Little Fatty could indeed be considered the truth. ShuiJing’s cultivation method was considered to be extremely broad. Thus, it required her to read a lot of books. It can be said that the two most knowledgeable people in the Mystical Sky Yard were ShuiJing and her master. If they did not know something, how could someone like Little Fatty know?

When the sect master and wife heard that, both of them immediately frowned. Obviously, they were extremely curious about this matter. But seeing Little Fatty’s and ShuiJing’s response, it did not seem like they were lying. Helpless, they did not pursue the matter any further. Instead, they changed the topic to YuFeng and the Nine Beauties Painting.

HongYing was naturally clueless, as for ShuiJing and Little Fatty, the both

shook their heads and lied blatantly. But, despite their firm responses, what kind of people were the sect master and his wife? How could they not tell the that there were subtleties hidden within this matter after being alive for so long?

Just like what everyone guessed, the sect master and his wife deeply suspected ShuiJing. This was because only she had the capability to defeat YuFeng. Even Han Bing'er with the Divine Ice Soul Sword would not be likely to win against YuFeng. Only ShuiJing who had the ability to calculate the future could have the chance to ambush him, leading to his death.

However, ShuiJing firmly denied that she ambushed YuFeng. The key was that she said that she did not know who ambushed YuFeng and was not sure about the whereabouts of the Nine Beauties Painting. This was something that was just far too dubious. ShuiJing wasn't just anybody you could find on the streets. It would not be surprising if someone else feigned ignorance. But, for someone who was able to perform divination, how could she not know?

Even if she did not know anything, all she had to do was to raise your hands and calculate. No matter what, you would have some clues at least. But now, she actually said that she was ignorant thrice! This was obviously just an excuse. Putting up such a performance was as good as telling the sect master and his wife that she knew everything but just did not want to say it.

If it was anyone else, the sect master and his wife would probably use all sorts of methods from the lure of rewards to torture to find out. But, to ShuiJing, they could not bother too much. As such, they assumed that the Nine Beauties Painting had landed to her hands and that she did not want to give it to the sect.

Although this matter was not appropriate, but it would not be good for them to say anything on account of her master's face. Thus, they arranged a good resting place for ShuiJing after chatting a while more and instructed them to take their leave.

When Little Fatty left the courtyard, he did not return to his own residence immediately. Instead, he went to the outer courts and found Little Monkey in a cave within the Sky Ravine.

After a period of absence, they were naturally extremely excited to meet each other again. Little Fatty casually threw him a bottle of wine and said, “Why, don’t know me already?”

“What nonsense are you talking about!” Monkey replied emotionally, “Fatty bro, you are finally back. This time, you encountered a great battle at the Jade Green Screen right? I heard that the giant boat of our sect was almost destroyed!”

“Yeah!” As Little Fatty heard that, he could not help but say with a bitter laughter, “There were over 10 YuanYing and over 30 JinDan cultivators from both the devil and righteous sects. A complete large scale battle royale! That scene was sky shaking! The surrounding hundred kilometres was completely ruined! Even a sturdy giant magical artifact could not take the damage. Our magical artifact is considered to be on the better end and is only seriously damaged but is still able to return. One of the boats of the devil cultivators was almost reduced to dust. The pavilion of the Jade Pearl Pavilion was even damaged to the point it could not move, almost as good as being crippled!”

“Woah, then are you okay Fatty bro?” Monkey immediately asked with concern.

“I’m alright, with the seniors guarding us, I wasn’t injured!” Little Fatty vaguely replied then asked, “How are you recently?”

“I’m fine!” Monkey hurriedly replied, “My cultivation is going according to how I expect it and there is no one bullying me. It is just that I miss you sometimes!”

“Haha, that’s easy, when you enter the inner courts, then us brothers can be together!” Little Fatty immediately said with a smile.

“Inner courts?” As Monkey heard that, he immediately replied bitterly, “Fatty bro, don’t over praise me. I am very clear of my own talents. Even with the spiritual stones which you provide, I will still require a few decades to enter into the foundational stage!”

“Not necessarily!” Little Fatty smiled, lifted his wine bottle and said, “Down it in one shot!” As he said that, he began drinking all of the wine with Monkey following him as well.

Then, he threw out 3 jade boxes to Monkey. With his quick reaction, Little Monkey grabbed it before asking curiously, “Fatty bro, what is this?”

“Do you still need to ask? What did I go and do this time?” Little Fatty asked while bitterly laughing.

“Ah?” Monkey was also not stupid. The moment Little Fatty said that, he immediately understood and replied quickly, “Don’t tell me this is the Mystical Spiritual Fruit?”

“That’s right, 3 of them is the limit. Your meridians can be widened up to 30% after you eat them. Your cultivation speed would also increase along with it. As long as you are hardworking, you can definitely become a foundational cultivator in less than 10 years!” Little Fatty encouraged.

“How can this be?” As Monkey heard that, he was moved to the point tears rolled down his cheeks and he hurriedly said, “Fatty bro, this thing is too precious, I cannot accept this. If I take it, what about you?”

“Cheh!” As Little Fatty heard that, he twitched his lips in disdain, “You underestimate me too much! I have plenty of this stuff!”

Even as he spoke, he took out 6 jade boxes and said to Monkey, “Look, I not just have enough, I even prepared some for senior sister Han!”

“Fatty bro~” As Monkey saw that, he did not say any words regarding rejection. Tears just continued to roll down his cheeks. You have to know, this was not an ordinary fruit. It was something which cultivators would fight to the death for. If not, it would not have resulted in the great battle between the devil and righteous cultivators. It also would not end up forcing the two parties who were at odds with each other to come up with such an event. Not only was this thing precious, it was something that could only be obtained through fighting with his life on the line! It can be said that the 3 boxes did not only represent value but also Little Fatty’s thoughts and effort.

Little Fatty understood Monkey’s current heart, and patted him on the shoulders, “Good brother, don’t need to say anything else. Drink!”

“Good!” As Monkey heard that, he immediately kept the jade boxes and said, “Fatty bro, I offer a toast to you!” As he said that, he finished the whole bottle in a single breath.

Seeing that, Little Fatty definitely did not want to fall behind and also finished a bottle. Then, both of them began to drink unrestrainedly.

Once they started drinking, they only stopped in the dead of night. The results were that Monkey could not beat Little Fatty and was left completely drunk like a dead pig on the floor. Little Fatty settled him in with a laugh and left behind a dimensional storage bag. In the bag was a large amount of spiritual stones, five elements pure water and some elixirs for Monkey to cultivate peacefully.

After Little Fatty left Monkey, he began collecting a large amount of trash into his Natal Artifact for him to continue disassembling the various materials. Only after that did he finally return to his own residence the Serene Cloud Yard.

As Little Fatty entered with smelling full of alcohol, he saw a white dressed lady waiting for him in the yard. With a single look, he immediately knew it was Han LingFeng.

At this moment, Little Fatty was already tipsy and was full of lust. When he saw the mesmerizing Han LingFeng, the lust in his body was immediately ignited.

Without saying anything else, he grabbed her and rushed into the room.

“Ai yah!” Being frightened by Little Fatty, Han LingFeng could not help but shout, “Darn fatty, what are you doing?”

“Doing what I love the most!” Said Little Fatty with a cunning laughter as he removed her clothes.

“Ah~” In a moment of distraction, she found herself already completely peeled naked by Little Fatty’s large hands. Although they were already considered old timers, she was still not used to it. Thus, she could not help but say in embarrassment, “Darn fatty, did you drink too much?”

“Drink too much, that’s for sure. But this would definitely not affect my strength!” As Little Fatty said that, his body jerked and all of his clothes was blasted away. Then, he said to Han LingFeng with his chest raised up high, “Senior sister, come! I will definitely let you die from pleasure!” As he said that, he ignored all of the objections from Han LingFeng and pounced at her, immediately attacking.

“Ah~!” Han LingFeng could not help but let out a scream of pain in the start, but after that, it became moans of pleasure. Not knowing whether to laugh or cry, she could only say: “Darn fatty, I will be killed by you eventually!” As she said that, she relaxed her body and allowed Little Fatty to do what he wanted.

“Heh heh, then let us die together!” Little Fatty laughed lecherously and continued attacking. In that moment, the room was completely filled with moans and panting, making one extremely envious!

After an hour of ‘hard battle’, Little Fatty was finally satisfied. As for Han LingFeng, she could no longer catch her breath. She could not even raise her legs, only lying on the bed and panting.

“Baby, did you feel good?” Even after Little Fatty was satisfied, he still had the mood to caress her.

# Chaotic Lightning Cultivation

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## Chapter 162: Devil Sect Bounty

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“Like hell I was feeling good. I was almost killed by you!” Han LingFeng said weakly, “How did you become so strong? In the past, I would just have to catch my breath for a while. But now, I feel like I’m a dead log, completely unable to move!”

“Heh heh, that’s cause I’ve got the vitality of a dragon and tiger!” Little Fatty said in delight.

“If this goes on, I won’t be able to take it!” Han LingFeng replied, “Anyway if you do this again next time, I will rather die then come find you again!”

Seeing how serious she sounded, Little Fatty immediately became anxious. After all, a good bed buddy like Han LingFeng was not easy to find. Thus, he hurriedly said, “Okay okay, I’ll be gentler in future! Right, look what good things I brought you today!”

As he said that, Little Fatty took out 3 jade boxes and gave it to her. Seeing it, Han LingFeng’s eyes lit up and she wanted to reach out for them. But after just lifting up her arm halfway, it plopped back on the bed weakly.

Seeing how he reduced an elegant female cultivator to such a state, Little Fatty felt a little guilty in his heart. As for Han LingFeng, she stared fiercely at Little Fatty and lamented in frustration, “Look, you reduced me to such a state!”

“Heh heh, my fault, my fault!” Little Fatty apologised with guilt and passed the

jade box to her. Then, he bragged, “3 Mystical Spiritual Fruits is enough to increase your meridians 3 times. Your cultivation speed would also be able to increase 3 times. This is a treasure which I fought for with my life at stake!”

“Do you think I believe your lies?” Han LingFeng twitched her lips with disdain, “In your heart, I will only be number 4 at best. Junior sister HongYing, Senior sister ShuiJing and even your Monkey bro, they are all more important than me. Since I have 3 fruits, they would definitely have 3 each. In other words, you had a large harvest this round, am I right?”

“Ah ah~” Little Fatty never imagined that Han LingFeng was able to guess correctly everything and was slightly embarrassed.

“Hmph hmph~” Judging from his reaction, Han LingFeng knew that she guessed correctly. She then added, “Since you still think of me, I am satisfied. I’ll forget about it this time!” As she said that, she struggled to get up and asked curiously, “there are only about 30 fruits this time. How many exactly did you get to be so generous?”

“Heh heh, about a third of them!” Little Fatty laughed indifferently and said, “This is still because I did not go all out. If I went all out, I would definitely be able to get at least half!”

“Goodness, how are you so strong? Then what about the rest?” Han LingFeng was shocked.

“What has the others got to do with me?” Little Fatty said with disdain, “Inside there, apart from those close to you, all the rest are like strangers. Even sect mates were no different! The fight in there was extremely ferocious! Especially



the fact that there was an accident this time and only 30 righteous disciples out of the 100 plus disciples who went in managed to come out! The rest all died inside there!”

“So tragic?” Han LingFeng replied in amazement, “Then will the devil sects let this matter rest?”

“Of course not, they already fought us out of anger outside. A large intense battle, causing 2 giant magical artifacts to be destroyed and 5 JinDan cultivators to die!” Little Fatty shook his head and said, “It was simply too catastrophic!”

“Woah, then isn’t this a big thing?” Han LingFeng replied in astonishment.

“Of course this is a big thing!” Little Fatty then added, “I foresee that the devil cultivators would not let this matter go. They would probably plot vengeance against the righteous cultivators. But, they will not stupidly attack the sects. I am guessing that their focus will be the righteous disciples who are out of the sect. Thus, do not leave the sect during this period of time. At the same time, help me remind Monkey as well. I only drank with him just now and forgot to tell him about this!”

“Alright, do not worry. We will definitely not go out and seek our deaths!” Han LingFeng nodded in agreement.

“That’s good!” Little Fatty then added, “From today onwards, I am entering into close door cultivation to breakthrough to the foundational stage. You should eat this as soon as possible when you return! It is best to eat it as soon as possible!”

“En, I understand!” Han LingFeng nodded her head. She then inhaled a large

breath and stood up to stretch, “Alas, I feel alive!”

Mesmerised by her beautiful curves, Little Fatty could not help but send his hands over. Han LingFeng was frightened to the point she immediately blocked him and hastily put on her clothes. Then, she ran away like a frightened deer. At the same time, she did not forget to scold him, “Pervert!”

Little Fatty did not know whether to laugh or cry.

After he sent Han LingFeng away, Little Fatty first took a bath before entering his Natal Artifact to cultivate.

But before he started cultivating, he had 2 things to do. First was to repair the Five Element Essence Swords. Of course, Little Fatty was unable to repair such a high-grade treasure with his knowledge and abilities. But, he had nine strong servants. The 5 sword cultivators in the Nine Beauties Painting are all experts in swords and would definitely be familiar with refining flying swords.

Since they inherited all the abilities of the body, then repairing a flying sword should not be a problem. Indeed, the moment Little Fatty asked them, they all replied that it wasn’t a problem. The only thing they required was materials.

Little Fatty’s Natal Artifact was inundated with materials and that was the thing he had no lack of. He waved his hands and gave the cultivators a sword corresponding to their elements. He then asked them to give it their all and take any materials they wanted. As long as they could repair the sword, it wouldn’t matter how much materials they used.

The 5 sword cultivators were elated. Not only did they promise to fix the sword,

they also promised that they could help him to nurture them.

Only until then did Little Fatty realise that the nine cultivators in the Nine Beauties Painting were able to use magical artifacts. It was just that their treasures were all taken away by their previous owner, thus resorting to their fists. If they had the Five Element Essence Swords, their battle prowess would definitely be greatly augmented.

Furthermore, they are also able to nurture the magical artifact with similar effects as other cultivators. Under certain conditions, they are able to let the magical artifact have a sentience, advancing to become a spiritual artifact.

As he heard that news, Little Fatty was naturally elated. He was originally not suited for sword cultivation, and he also wasn't willing to learn the attacks of a sword cultivator. Despite being able to use the Five Element Essence Swords, he was not able to bring out its full power. He originally intended to give up this set of treasure. But now, he had an extra choice, which was to give it to the 5 sword cultivators.

As such, not only would he be able to use them whenever he liked, they may also become spiritual artifacts. Finally, the strength of the Nine Beauties Painting would also be increased, killing 3 birds with 1 stone.

After he settled the 5 sword cultivators, he thought of the 4 nuns. Although he did not have any magical artifacts on hand, he had piles of materials. Since it was useless for him to keep it with him, why not let them refine their own magical artifacts.

Towards Little Fatty's suggestion, all of them were extremely excited. Initially, they all felt tempted to refine their own magical treasures after seeing the pile of magical treasures. However, they didn't mention anything less their owner was not happy about it. Now that Little Fatty mentioned it, they were extremely happy. They all began to reward Little Fatty with their sex appeal. If not for the

consumption of the Mystical Spiritual Fruit and closed door cultivation, Little Fatty would definitely have lost himself.

After he handed the materials in his Natal Artifact to them, Little Fatty found a quiet location to consume the Mystical Spiritual Fruit and started cultivating.

When Little Fatty was in close door cultivation, a blood storm stormed the Vast Mountains. Everything was just like how Little Fatty expected. All of the elite disciples of the devil sects were killed, resulting in a loss of reputation for all devil cultivators. This had also widened the power gap between both parties.

Devil cultivators were all extremely violent and would naturally not take it lying down. After they suffered, they immediately began taking a crazy revenge. Any righteous cultivators who were travelling outside were ambushed. Being caught off guard, there were many casualties. Mystical Sky Yard alone has lost over 10 cultivators.

The righteous cultivators would naturally fight back as well. After they were ambushed, they immediately retaliated with all they got. In the large plains of the Vast Mountains, the devil and righteous cultivators began to have a hidden war between them.

Because both parties were unwilling to attack the headquarters, all of these battles took place out in the wild. The scale of the battles was not large, but the number of casualties was extremely high. The moment both parties fought, they would usually fight to the death. Even some neutral sects were also caught up in the fight.

After the devil cultivators found out what happened in the Jade Green Screen from the captured cultivators, the devil cultivators immediately placed bounties on few XianTian disciples.

The one in the first place would naturally be ShuiJing. This was something irrefutable. After all, her Plum Blossom Divination was just too scary. Not only did she shine in the Jade Green Screen, she became the key factor in the battle outside the Jade Green Screen. Such a mastermind, it was impossible for the devil cultivators to not hate her.

But, the one after ShuiJing wasn't Han Bing'er, Little Fatty or HongYing. Instead, it was the pitiful Peerless Sword Deity.

Obviously, the reason why he was able to have the second highest bounty was because he killed YuFeng. Although it was merely a coincidence, but the fact that he killed him was more than enough. In order to obtain his life, the Thousands Desire Sect was willing to give a reward of a 7th-grade magical artifact, only second to ShuiJing's 9th-grade magical artifact bounty. This was something that would even tempt JinDan cultivators!

The 3rd, 4th, and 5th were Han Bing'er, HongYing, and Little Fatty respectively. The first 2 were still reasonable. But for this 5th person, a fatty named Song Zhong to be able to obtain such a high bounty, even higher than the prime disciples of other sects, it made many people extremely puzzled. Just a nameless no one, but he was able to cause so much trouble, thus being hated by so many devil cultivators. This was something which did not happen very often.

# Chaotic Lightning Cultivation

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## Chapter 163: Foundational Cultivator

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As such, Little Fatty unknowingly became famous. But, his fame was a little too big, and definitely a little too dangerous!

Now there were plenty of cultivators who surrounded the boundaries of the Mystical Sky Yard waiting to take care of him. Amongst those with bounties, it's either they had a strong backing or spiritual artifacts and were difficult to deal with. Only Little Fatty was an exception, the only thing he had was his divine lightning which could be considered to be of some threat. But in the Jade Green Screen, he had already his reserves of divine lightning. Without the divine lightning to rely on, he naturally became the target of everyone.

Without a doubt, the moment Little Fatty dared to step foot outside of the Mystical Sky Yard, he would most likely be surrounded by tens of cultivators, which may even include JinDan cultivators. This was actually natural, not only was a good magical artifact expensive, the key was that it was difficult to refine and thus rare. Obviously, many weaker JinDan cultivators set their sights on Little Fatty after hearing of the bounty.

It was a pity Little Fatty was a lot more crafty than they had expected. He already expected that to happen, thus he simply decided to just delve into bitter closed-door cultivation. He was preparing to attempt breaking into the foundational stage, and naturally, would not be bothered to come out. He would just let those people wait for him slowly since they were not able to come in anyway!

As compared to the storm outside, the Mystical Sky Yard seemed to be exceptionally peaceful. But in reality, the undercurrents within the Mystical Sky Yard was even greater.

The reason for that was mainly because the juniors of Daoist HuoLong's camp were all eliminated. Originally, the sect master and his wife had an upper hand with regards to the stronger disciples, but their younger disciples were not as talented. As such, in the 4 elites of the Mystical Sky Yard, 3 of them came from Daoist HuoLong's camp and one from Celestial MeiHua. There were no representatives from the sect master's camp.

If things were to continue developing as such, then the strength of Daoist HuoLong's camp would definitely increase greatly after hundred years later, which would be sufficient to suppress the sect master and his wife.

However, this original perfect scenario was completely reversed after the Mystical Spiritual Fruit hunt. Of the 3 elites under Daoist HuoLong, Mu ZiRong was injured by Little Fatty and needed to recuperate for 10 years. Because of this, she was demoted from a 1st class to 2nd class talent. Following which, was Little White Dragon, who died in the Jade Green Screen. Finally, despite Peerless Sword Deity coming out, he had the revenge curse on him. Every day, he could only lay in bed crying out in pain and agony. But the worst thing was the fact that he could not die. It was obvious that the sect master of the Thousands Desire Sect had no intentions of letting him go so easily. Without torturing him for a few decades, he would definitely not allow Peerless Sword Deity to take the easy way out.

As such, the 3 elites under Daoist HuoLong was finished. On the contrary, the sect master now had 2 talented disciples. There was naturally nothing to talk about HongYing, not only did her talent far surpass her peers, she even obtained the Phoenix Crying Blade. With just her alone, she would be enough to compete with the 3 elites under Daoist HuoLong.

Plus, there was another darn fatty who could use divine lightning at the XianTian stage. Thinking about how he was scammed of his Five Element Essence

Sword with a broken bell, Daoist HuoLong could only feel his heart bleeding!

Being a cultivator, the second most important thing would be their own lineage. But, the originally leading Daoist HuoLong had suddenly lost the edge. Theoretically, he could still find more geniuses to cultivate. But in reality, this road was extremely difficult.

The reason why a genius was called as such was because they were favoured by the heavens and were extremely rare. Every year, the Mystical Sky Yard would send out a lot of disciples to search in the secular realm for geniuses. After searching through many countries and for many years, they were only able to find two people who could barely be called geniuses, which were Peerless Sword Deity and Little White Dragon.

Under normal circumstances, these two disciples should have been given to the sect master and his wife. After all, among the bloodlines of Daoist HuoLong, there was already a Mu ZiRong. But, Daoist HuoLong made use of the fact that the sect master and his wife were in close door cultivation to usurp power and made those two disciples his. Only with these despicable actions did he barely manage to have 3 elites.

But now, all of his hard work had completely been ruined. How was he able to accept this matter? But, apart from Mu ZiRong who he could pin the blame on Little Fatty, the other 2 disciples were just suffering from their own doings. Besides, he did not know that Little White Dragon actually died in Little Fatty's hands, thus unable to even pin his death as an excuse against Little Fatty himself.

Helplessly, Daoist HuoLong could only drink his sorrows away. His temper also became extremely short and became displeased with every disciple of his. The moment he did that, everyone under him also understood his intentions and drew a clear line with those from the sect master's camp in order to protect themselves. As such, despite the fact that they did not fight, the atmosphere also turned extremely tense.

The sect master and his wife could also naturally detect the strange



occurrences. However, despite the fact that they felt Daoist HuoLong was trying to make a demonstration of might to them discreetly, they also had their hands tied. At this moment, they would definitely not show their weakness and could only make preparations as precautions.

This resulted in the atmosphere between the two camps becoming extremely strained. Ever since they returned from the Jade Green Screen, the rewards for Little Fatty and the rest were also delayed. At least, HongYing, Little Fatty, and ShuiJing were all in closed door cultivation and could not be bothered with this matter temporarily, thus delaying the matter until they came out from cultivation.

Just when there was a large storm brewing on the outside, Little Fatty just timidly hid in cultivation. In his Natal Artifact, with saturated spiritual Qi and treasures, became a haven for cultivation.

At this moment, Little Fatty's cultivation just entered the 13th XianTian stage. Despite the fact that he could not be compared to the brilliance of Han Bing'er, HongYing and ShuiJing, it was still considered extremely stunning. Especially if one took into account the speed of his progression these few months, it could be described as a triple jump.

Just a mere two months ago, he was just a 10th XianTian cultivator that barely made the cut for the sect competition. At that moment, no one would expect anything from this fat looking person. However, Little Fatty made his fame through a series of events and his stunning performance. First, his battle with ShuiJing that ended up in dual cultivation; not only did the both of them advance a level, they even helped the hundreds of people there receive a breakthrough in their understanding of the heavenly laws.

Then, Little Fatty killed Tu QianCheng. Although he suffered heavy injuries, he completely recovered with a Mystical Sky Pill from HongYing. This elixir which was meant for a YuanYing cultivator had an extremely strong medicinal effect and had an abundance of spiritual Qi within it. Not only did it treat Little Fatty's

injuries, it even helped him to advance into the 13th XianTian stage from the 11th XianTian stage!

In actual fact, it was not rare for people to improve their cultivation with the use of elixirs in the cultivation. But, such a method was not widely proliferated. Firstly, elixirs which could directly increase one's spiritual Qi were just too rare and expensive. Like the Mystical Sky Pill which Little Fatty used was meant for YuanYing cultivators to treat their injuries. In a hundred years, only a few of them could be made; even YuanYing cultivators would treat them as a treasure and would naturally not give it to their juniors for cultivation.

The other reason was because such a method could only increase their spiritual Qi but not their understanding of the heavenly laws. If they did not have enough understanding of the heavenly laws, just having spiritual Qi might not be for the best. Many times, it may even be a bad thing. An excessive amount of spiritual Qi would not be easy to control. In worse cases, it may also result in a damage of one's meridians or even death.

Thus, cultivators would normally not eat elixirs with medicinal effects which are too strong. They would only eat some assistive elixirs during cultivation. These pills would also increase their spiritual Qi but were considered much milder in nature. Their effects were not as violent, and would not result in one losing control of their spiritual Qi.

(TL/N: The author seems to have contradicted himself here. He mentioned previously that there weren't any elixirs to increase spiritual Qi but yet it appears here.)

Little Fatty's case could also be counted as an exception. Being just too worried for him, HongYing just fed him any good stuff she could think of. In the end, this resulted in his cultivation increasing greatly. However, if it was any other person, he would have been crippled even if he did not die. It was only because Little Fatty's body that he managed to forcibly endure the large increase in his cultivation. Coupled with his understanding of the heavenly laws, he did not meet with any bottlenecks in cultivation and managed to enter into the 13th XianTian stage in a single breath.

Apart from increasing the size of the meridians, the Mystical Spiritual Fruits which Little Fatty was about to consume would also be able to increase his cultivation. After all, this was a spiritual fruit which was only harvested once every few hundred years. The amount of spiritual Qi within it was not something to be fooled around with. Despite being useless to stronger cultivators, it was still able to increase the cultivation of a XianTian cultivator by a large margin.

Of course, a normal person would only afford to consume one of it in any given circumstances. Even counting Little Fatty whose wealth was extreme and possessed 3 of them, would not consume all 3 of them at once, instead choosing to consume them one at a time.

The Mystical Spiritual Fruit was a green fruit about the size of an egg and had a fragrance which could penetrate deeply into one's soul. After eating the fruit, he immediately felt a wave of heat rising up from his abdomen. He did not dare to delay and hurriedly circulated his Primal Chaos Formula, sending the wave of heat towards the meridians all over his body.

This heat was extremely violent, making all the meridians it passed feel like they were on fire. The longer he circulated his spiritual Qi, the more he felt like he was spontaneously combusting. Only after a long time and many circulations did the heat slowly die down. Fortunately, Little Fatty had a resolute and firm temperament and was able to endure the pain.

Only after 3 months did he finally absorb this wave of heat fully. His meridians also increased slightly in size, but what made Little Fatty the most disappointed was that his meridians did not increase in size by even 10%. As compared to the 20% of the others, it was obviously quite a lot lesser. Even the amount of magical Qi it increased couldn't measure up to what was said in the legends. This made Little Fatty extremely puzzled as he thought to himself, 'Don't tell me I got a counterfeit? Or is the Mystical Spiritual Fruit too young?'

With doubts in his heart, Little Fatty recovered himself to his peak and consumed another Mystical Spiritual Fruit. But, there was no difference in effect, with only the effect being even weaker. After 3 months of torture, he did not even have a 10% increase in the wideness of his meridians.

Frustrated, Little Fatty ate the 3rd Mystical Spiritual Fruit. After yet another 3 months of bitter cultivation, he realised that his meridians only widened by 20% and his magical Qi barely made it to the peak of the 13th XianTian stage. Plus, this was the effect after he used countless of assistive treasures and a large amount of five elements pure water. Obviously, if he did not have all of these things, his magical Qi would not have made much progress in this 9 months.

After finding out that all 3 Mystical Spiritual Fruits were a far cry from the legend, Little Fatty finally realised that this may not be the fault with the Mystical Spiritual Fruit but with himself. After cultivating the Primal Chaos Formula, his body became extremely strong, even comparable to that of a demonic beast and could not be compared to an ordinary cultivator. The strength and wideness of his meridians must have also been greatly increased thus reducing the effect of the Mystical Spiritual Fruit. Compared to increasing the width by 30% of others, the fruit was only able to increase the width of his meridians by 20%.

Once he understood that, Little Fatty immediately felt better in his heart. He knew that the Mystical Spiritual Fruit had still helped him greatly and increase the gap in potential between him and his peers. In the coming days of cultivation, it would definitely make his life much easier.

As his mood got better, Little Fatty began to engage in bitter cultivation again. Finally, after a few months later, he broke through the final barrier and entered into the foundational stage!

After succeeding, Little Fatty felt as though he came into another world with

endless primal chaos. There was no skies, no earth, no stars, and no sun. There was only a whole big patch of greyness. In that state, he managed to perceive plenty of mystical heavenly laws, forming his foundation easily with a flash of inspiration. As for bottlenecks, he completely did not meet with one.

(TL/N: The foundational stage is like the ZiFu stage in other novels. It basically requires the cultivator to set their foundation.)

Even though he became a foundational cultivator, Little Fatty did not come out from cultivation immediately. Instead, he cultivated for another few more months to stabilise his cultivation.

After 2 years of bitter cultivation, not only did his cultivation improve greatly, his body was also changed greatly.

Normally, a person's appearance would change according to the cultivation method he was cultivation. Some devil cultivators would become ugly, fierce, with many different kinds of changes. But, a righteous cultivator would usually change towards looking more like a celestial being.

After 2 years of bitter cultivation, Little Fatty took a look in the mirror and almost fainted. In the mirror, he saw his face full of resolution and his sharp eyes, but completely lacking the charisma of a celestial being. No matter how he looked, he looked like an antique which was pulled out from the soil.

Furthermore, Little Fatty's figure also became bigger. In the past, he was 7 feet tall; now, he was 7 and a half feet tall. With broad shoulders and a big belly, all of the muscles of his body increased greatly in size. The thickness of his arms was akin to the thickness of a normal person's thigh. He was well built to the point he did not seem like a human. As he stood naked, the number of muscles on his body was more than enough to scare someone into shock. But after he put on his clothes, everyone would say that he was a big fatty from the size of his belly. There was just no one who could imagine that muscles could be built to such a state.

Although his appearance did not look good, the strength of his body was extremely frightening. After Little Fatty became a foundational cultivator, he was able to crush black iron with just the strength of his body! Just how much strength would that require? It would at least require the strength of a tens of thousands of catties.

# Chaotic Lightning Cultivation

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## Chapter 164: Great Catastrophe Befalls

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Little Fatty was now impervious to ordinary magical tools. The Golden Eagle Sword which he once used would not be able to harm him in the slightest without the use of magical Qi! That was a 7th-grade magical tool which could slice through gold and jade!

With such a strong body, what did Little Fatty have to be displeased about? Even if he was a little uglier, he would not mind either.

In these two years, not only did his cultivation increase greatly, even the 9 servants under him experienced great improvements.

The 5 sword cultivators were indeed at the completed FenShen stage. Using the materials which weren't even high grade, they were able to repair the Five Element Essence Swords, refining them to become even stronger.

As for the 4 nuns, they were not any weaker. Each of them refined a magical artifact: a Buddhist flying sword, golden [Sarira](#), a pill furnace and a [Vajra](#).

Amongst the trash which Little Fatty collected, many were magical tools and a few were magical artifacts. As such, he did not have many high-grade materials on hand, inhibiting the abilities of the 4 nuns. Thus, the magical artifacts which they refined were not of a high grade. But, it was still much better than them fighting with their bare hands.

Besides, Little Fatty's large copper bell also had a thick wind copper layer around it. To collect the wind copper, they had dismantled the 30 wind copper puppets which Little Fatty had refined previously.

As such, Little Fatty's large copper bell could once again appear in front of others, allowing him to eat up tigers while pretending to be a pig. The most important thing was that the large copper bell gave him 7 more spiritual talismans to control 7 emotions: Joy, anger, worry, thought, grief, fear, and surprise.

Although these 7 celestial sounds did not have any killing effect, they were able to control the emotions of others. To weaker opponents, Little Fatty would be able to make them cry or laugh as he wished to. Even to opponents who are a lot stronger than him, would still be momentarily influenced.

Any small influence is not to be underestimated. When experts fight, a slight distraction could cause one to die. Thus, these Seven Celestial Sounds hold great utilities.

After having repaired the Five Element Essence Swords, Little Fatty became an extremely strong existence even without his divine lightning. If anyone were to force him into a corner, he would be able to fight even a JinDan cultivator with his Nine Beauties Painting.

With such a big harvest in 2 years, Little Fatty was extremely satisfied. The mundane life of bitter cultivation bored him, thus he decided to come out of cultivation this afternoon.

After he came out from his Natal Artifact, he came to the largest point on his Serene Cloud Yard. Looking at the warm sunlight and plants around him, this celestial-like scenery made him cheerful.

But, a strange thing immediately destroyed the good mood which he had. He



suddenly felt his heart beating quickly as though something bad was about to happen, making him feel extremely worried. But, Little Fatty just could not understand what would make his heart beat so quickly.

At this moment, a red sword light flew from the outside, which was a flying sword note. Little Fatty took it over and gave a cursory read. Then, he muttered to himself, “How did the sect master know that I am coming out today? He still asked me to see him immediately? How strange!”

Indeed, the sect master was not a person who had the Plum Blossom Divination. Furthermore, Little Fatty did not inform him before either. In fact, he did not even know that he would exit his cultivation today prior to this. How would the sect master receive such an accurate news to the point he could send a message just 5 mins after he exited from cultivation.

With this doubt, Little Fatty hurriedly rode on his Five Element Essence Swords and arrived at the courtyard. After he met the sect master and his wife, he immediately understood what happened. This was because ShuiJing was also standing beside them. She must have calculated that he would exit today and told them.

Together with ShuiJing was HongYing. After not seeing them for 2 years, the both of them had matured and their strength increased to the peak of the XianTian stage. However, they were not as lucky as Little Fatty and was still stuck at the last bottleneck of the XianTian stage.

The sect master and his wife had no significant changes, being the same after 2 years. But, Little Fatty still missed them a little, thus he immediately paid his compliments respectfully after arriving.

Little did Little Fatty expect the sect master to be extremely anxious. He immediately waved his hands and stopped Little Fatty from paying his

compliments and asked anxiously, “Pudgy boy, it is a good thing that you entered into the foundational stage. But why did you go create trouble for yourself?”

“Me? Create trouble?” As Little Fatty heard that, he asked in bewilderment, “Sect master, I have been in close door cultivation these 2 years. I did not go out and cause any trouble.”

“Really?” The sect master and his wife stared at each other once before saying, “If that’s the case, then why did your junior sister ShuiJing find us today morning and said that a catastrophe will befall upon you today?”

“En?” As Little Fatty heard that, he looked at ShuiJing in doubt, “Junior sister, I’m going to have a great catastrophe today?”

“Isn’t that obvious!” ShuiJing said seriously, “Your face is full of black air, and black clouds hover over you. Even little sister HongYing would be able to see that something is wrong!”

Indeed, HongYing immediately nodded and said, “Yes yes, fatty bro, your face is so black. You really seem like you’re going to be in trouble!”

“En!” The First Lady added as well, “That’s right, even someone like us who had never learned divination can tell!”

“Really?” As Little Fatty heard that, he could not help but distractedly mutter, “I just exited from close door cultivation today. When I saw the great scenery, my mood had been very good. But for some reason, I just felt great apprehension in my heart. Could it be that something bad will really happen today?”

“I’m afraid so!” ShuiJing said, “Your cultivation method is extremely mystical and it is also likely that it is able to detect any catastrophe that is about to befall upon to you!”

Now, Little Fatty was completely anxious as he hurriedly replied, “Junior sister ShuiJing, can you help me calculate what kind of catastrophe it is?”

“I’m sorry senior brother, this little sister has tried before but it is extremely nebulous. Apart from knowing that you are going to be in trouble today, I cannot calculate any other things!” ShuiJing replied helplessly.

“Ah?” As Little Fatty heard that, he anxiously said, “With the aid of the Mystical Tortoiseshell and World Coin, calculating something like that should be something easy for you right? Why are you not able to calculate it?”

“This little sister had only learned the Lesser Plum Blossom Divination. Although I am able to calculate more things with the 2 spiritual artifacts, there are still limitations!” ShuiJing frowned and explained, “To put it simply, there are 3 different scenarios which I am not able to calculate. First, would be the actions of the demons outside of this world. I am only able to calculate the matters within this world. Anything out of this world would be out of my abilities!”

“I don’t think it would be the demons who are out of this world!” The sect master said with certainty, “It isn’t easy for them to enter this world and they would not do that just to deal with a foundational fellow!”

“That’s right, then what is the other scenario?” The First Lady asked.

“The second is that I am unable to calculate the actions of those who are too far above my abilities. For me, only a cultivator at least of the FenShen stage would be beyond my calculations!” ShuiJing replied.

“That is even more impossible!” The sect master said immediately, “Which FenShen cultivator would still remain here? It is even more impossible for them to seek trouble with Little Fatty!”

“En!” The First Lady nodded and asked, “Then what is the last scenario?”

“That would be if someone is using a secret technique to prevent me from calculating!” ShuiJing said with a frown, “But according to what I know, it would be rare to see someone able to use such secret techniques even amongst FenShen cultivators! Besides, obstructing the natural cause and effect of the world would also drag them into the cycle and is an extremely dangerous thing to do. If there is really someone this powerful who had a vengeance with senior brother, then all he had to do would be to come here and kill him. There was no need to risk using such a dangerous secret technique! Thus, I deduce that this is also not likely.”

“All 3 possibilities are unlikely, then what could it be?” Little Fatty asked in doubt.

“Could it be that you’re worrying too much?” The sect master said with a frown, “Pudgy boy is right in front of my right now. In our Mystical Sky Yard, I would be able to deal with FenShen cultivators with the sect formation even if they were to come here. What kind of trouble could he possibly have?”

As everyone heard that, they began to nod their heads in agreement. Indeed, being one of the strongest sects in the Vast Mountains, how were they so easily provoked? The sect protecting formation had been reinforced continuously over the past millenniums. It was more than enough to endure against the attacks of the various sects. In an area as safe as this, it can be said that nothing in this world would be able to harm Little Fatty. What kind of a catastrophe could he have? Everyone was completely puzzled.

But just at this moment, there was a sound of thunder in the skies. It was an earth-shaking thunder right when the skies were still bright. The loud sound of the thunder shook everyone awake.

At this moment, everyone felt that something was wrong and they all began to look up. My goodness! The originally cloudless sky suddenly changed quickly and was replaced by endless storm clouds obfuscating the whole area before finally gathering to a final spot. It formed into a black whirlpool as though it was an eye! But, this eye stopped just right above Little Fatty's head!

Seeing this strange cloud, the sect master and his wife's expressions changed as they exclaimed together, "Tribulation clouds, someone is going to undergo heavenly tribulations!"

# Chaotic Lightning Cultivation

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## Chapter 165: Five Element Lightning Tribulation

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Hearing this news, Little Fatty, ShuiJing and HongYing were also extremely shocked. It was a common fact that any heavenly tribulation was no child's play! It was the greatest nightmare of cultivators! Above the YuanYing cultivators, there were 4 more stages: FenShen, LianXu, HeTi and DaCheng stage. Normally, when a cultivator reaches the DaCheng stage, he would have to endure the heavenly tribulation. If he succeeded, he would achieve ascension successfully. If he failed, he would be reduced to ashes right on the spot.

Under normal circumstances, only 1 out of 10 DaCheng cultivators would successfully pass through the heavenly tribulation, with the rest being reduced to ashes! Even cultivators who cultivated for over tens of thousands of years and had a body full of spiritual artifacts could not defend against the heavenly tribulations. Just how scary was that? It is said that the heavenly tribulations had the ability to destroy the earth and would normally reduce the surrounding thousands of kilometres into rubble! A YuanYing cultivator was just like an ant in the face of the tribulation! Now that such a frightening thing was right above their head, how could they not be scared!

HongYing immediately exclaimed in fright, "Ai yah yah, how is this possible? Don't tell me there is a DaCheng senior on our mountain undergoing the tribulation?"

"Impossible!" The sect master also finally calmed down and explained, "Looking at the radius of the tribulation clouds, it doesn't seem to be extremely wide. Despite the stunning amount of spiritual Qi it contains, even I would be able to handle it with ease. This is definitely not the tribulation of a DaCheng expert!"

“Ah? Apart from DaCheng experts, there are still others who would undergo the heavenly tribulations?” HongYing immediately asked in shock.

“That’s right!” The First Lady explained, “Normally, the heavenly tribulations are something which only DaCheng experts would go through. But, everything has its exceptions. If a cultivator cultivates an extremely high-grade cultivation method, then there may be a heavenly tribulation when he advances to the HeTi, LianXu or even FenShen stage! But, its might would be reduced, thus being called a small tribulation! The tribulation clouds above us now are most likely small tribulation clouds!”

As HongYing heard that, she immediately gasped in surprise and said, “Aiyah, father, mother, don’t tell me you guys are the one going through the small tribulation?”

“Nonsense, of course it wouldn’t be us.” The sect master said while laughing bitterly, “The small tribulation is something which happens right after advancement. We had advanced for over a hundred years already and we’ve long passed our tribulation time.”

“Besides, you think too highly of your parents. Although our cultivation method is also considered mysterious, we would most likely only meet with a small tribulation at the HeTi stage. We are still far from that!” The First Lady replied with a bitter laughter.

“Ah, if it isn’t you two, then who could it be? Senior uncle HuoLong? Or Senior aunt?” HongYing asked in doubt.

The moment HongYing spoke, the sect master, his wife, and ShuiJing were stunned for a moment. Then, they simultaneously all looked towards Little Fatty

in unison.

Little Fatty immediately felt his hair stand from being stared at and could not help but ask, “What are you guys looking at me for? Don’t tell me you think it’s for me? I am only in the foundational stage.”

As the sect master heard that, he said with a frown, “Indeed, I have never heard of a foundational cultivator going through a tribulation! I have not even heard of JinDan cultivators going through tribulations! As for YuanYing cultivators going through tribulation, that is only something that happens once every 10,000 years!”

“But the problem is, the 4 of us YuanYing cultivators had already reached this stage for over a hundred years and have long passed the time for a tribulation!” The First Lady then said, “Recently, there haven't any other newly advanced JinDan cultivators either! The only one who advanced was you!”

“Besides!” ShuiJing added, “The black air on your face is just too thick. It does not look like bad luck, but the baleful aura of a tribulation!”

“Baleful aura of tribulation?” Little Fatty was first stunned before he asked, “What kind of thing is that?”

“Before the heavenly tribulation descends, it would definitely generate some baleful aura, surrounding the cultivator receiving the tribulation. Only after the tribulation is over will the baleful aura be blown away by the tribulation.” ShuiJing explained, “Now, the baleful aura has already surrounded you and the heavenly tribulation would definitely follow you!”



“Don’t joke around!” Little Fatty said with a face of disbelief, “I don’t believe I can be this unlucky, to the point I will get struck by lightning at the foundational stage!”

“Senior brother, think about it. Why am I not able to calculate the reason for your catastrophe?” ShuiJing said while staring at Little Fatty, “This can be explained because of the heavenly tribulation. It is not part of the natural laws of this world, thus I’m unable to calculate it!”

“This? There can also be other reasons?” Little Fatty said while shaking his head.

“It isn’t possible for there to be other reasons!” ShuiJing said confidently, “I dare say that it is likely for you!”

“But~” Just when Little Fatty wanted to say something, the sect master by the side had already stood up impatiently. He grabbed Little Fatty directly and began flying. At the same time, he said, “Whether or not it is you, we just have to test it!”

As he said that, the sect master activated his sword light and flew a few thousand kilometres away to an empty patch of land. As he landed, the First Lady had also brought HongYing and ShuiJing over. At the same time, Daoist HuoLong had also arrived. He was also previously shocked by the tribulation clouds and wanted to ask the sect master what was going on. But, he saw them flying out and thus he also followed.

After everyone landed, the sect master looked up and realise that the eye-like whirlpool in the tribulation clouds had indeed followed them and was aimed at Little Fatty’s head. He then said immediately, “Pudgy boy, you don’t have anything to say now right? The tribulation clouds had already followed you here!”

Little Fatty naturally saw this situation as well, and he said with a depressed look, “It can’t be right, don’t tell me it is really me?”

“Nonsense, apart from you, none of us here had made an advancement. Of course it has to be you!” Daoist HuoLong had already hated this darn fatty to the core. Seeing that he was able to activate the tribulation clouds, he was both envious and elated. Envious of Little Fatty’s luck to be able to cultivate such a powerful cultivation method. Elated to see Little Fatty’s end. The heavenly tribulation was not something for him to play around with. In history, not even half made it out from the small tribulation.

The way Daoist HuoLong looked at it, Little Fatty had already used up all of his divine lightning in the Jade Green Screen. With just the broken Five Element Essence Sword, how would he be able to defend against the small tribulation? He would most likely be dead!

Little Fatty was still a child after all and would naturally be terrified to face the small tribulation. Thus, he hurriedly pleaded to the sect master, “Sect master, can you allow me to go through the tribulation on the mountain? Can you use the sect protecting formation to help me?”

“Don’t even dream about it!” Before waiting for the sect master and his wife to say anything, Daoist HuoLong immediately jumped out and yelled, “The heavenly tribulation is your own affair. If others were to interfere, the strength of the tribulation would also increase accordingly. If the sect protecting formation were to protect you, it would definitely be blown into smithereens. Don’t drag all of us down to die with you!”

When the sect master and his wife heard that, they could only display a helpless expression.

ShuiJing also gently persuaded, “Senior brother, you indeed cannot receive help for the heavenly tribulations. If not, it would become stronger and stronger,

to the point it would kill all those that helped you before dissipating! This is the reason why every senior who underwent the heavenly tribulations did it alone. If they were to help each other, then everyone would be each other's friends and there would be no trouble to pass the tribulations already."

"I understand!" Little Fatty shook his head helplessly. Then, he said with a bitter laughter, "It seems that catastrophe is going to fall on me today!"

As Little Fatty said that, both the sect master and his wife revealed helpless expressions. HongYing dived right into Little Fatty arms and began crying. Only Daoist HuoLong stood by the side with a cold laughter.

As for ShuiJing, she only smiled and said mysteriously, "Senior brother is too modest. I believe that you will easily pass the tribulations with your strength!"

What ShuiJing said left everyone startled. HongYing then said in surprise, "Senior sister, is this reliable?"

"Of course. Your senior brother is the luckiest person I've seen before. His life wouldn't be so short!" ShuiJing then pulled HongYing and began walking towards the outside. As she walked out, she said to everyone, "The tribulation clouds is about to form. Let us all leave this place and let the senior brother go through the tribulation in peace!"

The rest comforted Little Fatty before flying a few kilometres away, looking at Little Fatty from an adjacent mountain peak.

When everyone left, Little Fatty plonked on the ground with no elegance at all and took out a bottle of wine from his Natal Artifact. As he drank, he began talking to himself, "The reason why junior sister is so confident in me is probably not just because of my luck but the large copper bell! It is said that the heavens do not deny one's path. The might of the little tribulation should also be in

accordance with the one receiving the tribulation. Even if my large copper bell isn't an immortal tool but a spiritual artifact, it should be enough to defend against a foundational little tribulation!"

Thinking about this, Little Fatty's concern was gone and he began to drink happily. After he drank a few bottles of wine, he stared at the tribulation cloud and could not help but start singing.

Seeing the situation from afar, the sect master and his wife could not help but nod to themselves.

"Good brat, he is still able to sing in such a time. He possesses has a heroic spirit!" The sect master praised while twiddling with his beard.

"Cheh, I think it's just that he has been scared silly!" said Daoist HuoLong in disdain.

The sect master immediately roared at him, "Bullshit, do you think my Pudgy Boy is like the useless things under your tutelage? Only knowing how to cry on the bed every day!"

It was obvious that the sect master was referring to Peerless Sword Deity who was inflicted with the curse. He immediately managed to target the raw spot of Daoist HuoLong, who immediately retaliated, "That darn fatty of yours wouldn't even know how to cry. He will definitely become a pile of ashes!"

Hearing that, the First Lady retorted with a cold face full of displeasure, "Senior brother HuoLong, do you wish for my child to die so badly?"

Seeing the First Lady's anger, he immediately knew that he went overboard. But, he could not bring himself to apologise and thus added on, "I only said the truth. Look at the tribulation clouds in the sky, they have already separated into the 5 elements. A normal person would only endure 2 different elements at once. But this fatty's tribulation actually has all five elements. Heh heh, this time, it is definitely enough for him to suffer!"

# Chaotic Lightning Cultivation

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## Chapter 166: A Narrow Escape

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As the couple raised their heads up, they indeed saw that all 5 elements were present in the tribulation clouds. The five element lightning tribulation was said to be more special since all 5 elements could be combined into one to release a final Five Element Primordial Lightning, which was believed to be up to 10 times stronger than a normal lightning.

Up until now, there were almost no cultivators who had managed to survive a five element lightning tribulation. In other words, Little Fatty was currently placed in a very bad situation.

While the sect master and wife couple was worrying needlessly for Little Fatty, he still seemed to be singing leisurely. Finally, the tribulation clouds had been completely gathered, with lights beginning to flash within them.

Following which, a red-coloured lightning around the size of a water bucket struck down like a dragon. Seeing the frightening might of the lightning, a small mountain would probably be flattened by it as well.

But, facing this frightening blow, Little Fatty was completely unafraid. In fact, he could still say coldly, "Since it is red, it should be the Fire Divine Lightning. Let me use the Water Essence Sword to destroy you!"

As he said that, Little Fatty purposefully displayed an elegant demeanour. With his left hand behind his back, his right hand activated his sword spell. Combined with the effect of the lightning rumbling above his head, Little Fatty really

seemed like he was that high spirited and was able to completely ignore the lightning.

However, despite the cool appearance of Little Fatty, the only thing he predicted wrongly was that his Water Essence Sword did not appear!

In other words, Little Fatty displayed such a cool appearance for nothing at all. The moment he realised that the Water Essence Sword did not fly out in accordance to his commands, it was already too late.

The Fire Divine Lightning which was released by the heavenly tribulations was extremely fast. It was still possible to defend against it if he had prepared beforehand. But now that something went wrong, he did not have the chance to make any adjustments. The thick lightning bolt mercilessly struck Little Fatty right on his head.

After a loud bang, a series of explosions happened. The dust cloud generated from the explosion had completely covered his surrounding hundred odd feet. One could only vaguely see Little Fatty letting out a miserable shriek before landing flat on the ground.

Seeing the situation, whether the sect master or his wife, HongYing and even ShuiJing were all badly shocked. The sect master even shouted out, “Darn fatty, what are you doing? You have to use your magical artifact, not your head!”

Being a YuanYing cultivator, his roar could be heard by everyone in the surrounding hundreds of kilometres, including Little Fatty.

But at this moment, Little Fatty had no choice but to suffer in silence. He was no idiot, and would naturally know that he needed to defend against the

tribulation lightning with his magical artifacts. But the problem was that his Five Elements Essence Sword had all went on a strike. After Little Fatty was struck, he had tried a few more times to summon it, but to no avail.

At this moment, the second bolt, Metal Divine Lightning had arrived. Helpless, Little Fatty had to use his final trump card as he roared, "Precious copper bell, come out and save me!"

Little Fatty's shout was very direct, but a pity it was to no avail either. The Metal Divine Lightning directly smashed onto his back with a sharp metal Qi pervading his body and rampaging through his meridians. It combined with the fire Qi which had entered previously, one burning him like fire and the other cutting him like a knife. The pain make him break out in cold sweat, almost crying out on the spot.

But, this was not the thing which worried Little Fatty the most. It was actually why he just could not take out any of his treasures. The Five Element Essence Sword could be explained by the fact that it was in the hands of the nine beauties. But, the large copper bell was his own Natal Artifact, and it was impossible for him not to be able to summon it!

With doubt in his mind, Little Fatty hurriedly activated all the other magical artifacts in his Natal Artifact before realising that he was unable to activate anything in his Natal Artifact. Unfortunately, Little Fatty had placed almost all of his wealth into his Natal Artifact.

In such a scenario, Little Fatty was now in deep trouble! Having lost his treasures, he was akin to a lousy chicken who could only flap its wings. Helpless, he could only find something from the dimensional storage bag which he used for display. Finally, he took out a black iron sword, which was the broken sword he received from the sect. This had became the only sword which he had in his possession now.



But obviously such a weapon would be completely unable to help him defend against the heavenly tribulation. The next Earth Divine Lightning which appeared was able to easily destroy this memorable black iron sword before yet again smashing mercilessly onto his head.

In this way, Little Fatty had received 3 consecutive attacks, having 3 different foreign Qis entering his body. As though they were horses without their leashes, they stampeded through his meridians. The worst part was the fact that Little Fatty did not have the ability to purge them out and could only lay on the floor like a human vegetable.

The moment he was paralysed, all of the various lightnings began to struck down at him as though he was a live sandbag. It was also lucky that he had a stunning physique. If not, any other person would have probably been dead by now.

Despite the fact that Little Fatty could endure the lightning, the five elements spiritual Qi rummaging through his body was creating a large burden. Helpless, Little Fatty could only circulate his Primal Chaos Formula and attempt to convert all the Qi running amok through him into his own primal spiritual Qi.

This was a task of paramount difficulty; not only did Little Fatty have to endure the impact of the lightning, he also had to endure the destruction of the five elemental Qi in his body. Plus, he had to be extremely careful while circulating his Qi in order to prevent cultivation deviation.

Such a stringent requirement immediately made Little Fatty feel extremely miserable. It was only with his strong willpower and the mental state which had been tempered through his years of suffering that he managed to hang on without dying.

When Little Fatty was struck to the point he could not even stand, everyone

from afar became extremely worried for him as they could not ascertain his status. At this moment, nothing could be seen at where Little Fatty was receiving the heavenly tribulation. All that could be observed was the dust cloud which spanned across thousands of feet and debris which had been sent flying by the divine lightning. As for Little Fatty, there was completely no sign of him at all.

“Aiyah, father, mother!” HongYing nervously pulled her parents’ hands and asked, “What is fatty bro doing? What happened? Why isn’t he using his magical artifact?”

“How would I know!” The First Lady replied with an anxious expression. At the same time, she turned towards ShuiJing, hoping for a reason from her.

On the contrary, ShuiJing shook her head helplessly and said, “I’m sorry, the heavenly tribulation is part of the cycle of heavenly laws and is far out of my divination capabilities. There is no way for me to know what is going on in a heavenly tribulation!”

“Then how do you think pudgy boy is now?” The sect master asked anxiously, “Is his life in danger?”

“The only thing we can be thankful about is that the heavenly tribulation is showing no signs of ceasing. That means that senior brother Song is still alive because the heavenly tribulation would not strike a corpse!” ShuiJing then frowned and continued, “But, the five element lightning tribulation is extremely infamous. If senior brother could use his magical artifacts, I would not be too worried about the tribulation. But seeing he did not take out anything and instead only relied on his body to endure the tribulation, I’m afraid something might have happened. Furthermore, this problem could obviously be fatal. No matter how strong senior brother’s body is, it would be highly unlikely for him to endure the heavenly tribulation, especially since this is the five element lightning tribulation! Although this may sound ugly, I’m afraid that senior brother Song is really in danger this time!”

Hearing that, the First Lady's face darkened. As for HongYing, tears rolled down her face as she said, "How could this happen? Why would this happen? Senior sister, you were the one who said that fatty bro isn't one with a short life!"

"I know!" ShuiJing could only say helplessly while letting out a bitter laugh, "But the problem is that fate is not something which can't be changed. If certain special things are met, even the heavenly reincarnation cycles and causal effects in the world could be broken, much less a person's fate! The five element lightning tribulation which senior brother met with this time is on a level which is able to affect his fate!"

"But, I don't want fatty bro to die!" HongYing said while crying bitterly.

"Haiz, I also don't wish for him to die. But this is life, and it cannot be changed by the might of humans!" ShuiJing said helplessly.

"Hmph!" As the sect master heard that, he stomped furiously on the ground, forming a large crater to vent his unhappiness.

But just at this moment, a weird sound entered into everyone's ears, "Huhu, huhu, huhu!"

The way it sounded, it was as if someone was snoring.

Hearing that, the originally frustrated sect master was instantly enraged. He immediately scolded, "Which bastard is sleeping? My child is undergoing the tribulation and you still have the heart to sleep? You want to die?"

As he said that, his eyes sent out 2 bright lights, sweeping the area to find the person snoring. However, even with him personally searching, he was still unable to find the source. Then, the snore sounded again, even louder than it was previously.

This dignity of the sect master was challenged! The sect master was angered to the point he exploded on the spot, wanting to find the bastard for an explanation.

Just at this moment, the First Lady actually held him back. Pointing to the front with a face full of amazement, she spoke, "The snores seemed to have come from there!"

"Eh?" As the sect master heard that, he was completely stunned. The place the First Lady pointed at was precisely the place Little Fatty was undergoing his tribulation. That loud snore had actually suppressed the rumbling thunder and came out from the place where the sound of thunder was the loudest.

At this moment, HongYing could not help but exclaim, "It's fatty bro, he snores like that when he is taking a nap!"

"This can't be?!" As the sect master heard that, his eyes widened and said with a face full of shock, "This brat is able to sleep while undergoing a tribulation? This, this, just what is going on here?"

Even Daoist HuoLong who was by the side was also at a loss for words. He could not help but rub the back of his head and say with a face full of doubt, "This darn fatty really has guts. Ever since PanGu created the universe, he is probably the only one who dares to sleep in a heavenly tribulation!"

The First Lady then turned to look at ShuiJing, “Child, do, do you know what’s going on?”

“I do not know what is going on, but~” ShuiJing could only say while making a face between bitterness and laughter: “It seems that senior brother Song isn’t suffering and is extremely confident!”

“Really?” The First Lady could only mirror ShuiJing’s expression while saying: “No matter how confident he is, he shouldn’t be sleeping right?”

“Forget it, let us not make wild guesses!” ShuiJing said seriously, “Senior brother is undergoing a small tribulation which will not last more than an hour. We just need to wait a while more before having an answer!”

“En!” As everyone heard that, they nodded their heads and continued to observe the proceedings.

At this moment, a few strong cultivators in the Mystical Sky Yard noticed the commotion here and all flew over to take a look. But, they were all sent back, with the Sect Master giving an order that no one was to come here to make trouble.

Apart from keeping Little Fatty’s affair a secret, it was also for the safety of the disciples. As the time goes on, the heavenly tribulation would only become more and more ferocious. The bolts of lightning were as thick as barrels, with the frequency of the lightning getting ever faster. The blast radius was also increasing to a few thousand feet, with the dust clouds billowing out for a few kilometres.

If any random cultivator were to enter in by accident, not only would he be struck to death, even Little Fatty would have to endure another bout of lightning strikes. As such, the sect master naturally barred anyone from entering.

Finally, the tribulation clouds seemed like it was decreasing after an hour, with more than three-quarters gone. But, the final tribulation cloud did not strike down blindly. Instead, it gathered together before forming a colourless lightning ball that flickered from time to time, which was the famous Five Element Primordial Lightning!

The moment the large lightning ball was fully formed, it descended down like a meteor. Following the loud bang, a huge mushroom-like cloud appeared, causing an earthquake with its shockwaves radiating across a few kilometres!

After the explosion, the skies became clear, without the sign of a single tribulation cloud. Obviously, the small tribulation had finally ended!

Seeing that the tribulation clouds was gone, the sect master and his wife immediately took action and blew away the dust cloud surrounding the area. Then, they took HongYing and ShuiJing and entered the center of the explosion, witnessing a shocking scene!

On the ground, there was a completely charred crater spanning a few thousand feet wide and few hundred feet deep. Many places had patches of blood, and there was lava which seemed to be flowing, with smoke being given off everywhere. The temperature of the air was high enough to boil an egg.

However, in such a frightening environment, there existed a human-shaped figure in the center of the crater. His body was tall and sturdy, the only point being that he was completely burnt. After they walked in, they were even able to vaguely smell the fragrance of barbecued meat. Obviously, the only one who was able to appear here would be Little Fatty!

# Chaotic Lightning Cultivation

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## Chapter 167: Profit From Disaster

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“Fatty bro!” The moment HongYing laid her eyes upon him, she immediately ran over to check on him.

But before she even touched Little Fatty, ShuiJing shouted from behind, “Don’t touch him!”

HongYing was startled, but still obediently stopped herself. With a worried expression, she asked in doubt, “I can feel the spiritual Qi movement in fatty bro’s body. He is obviously not dead and need treatment right?”

“I know that he isn’t dead, but we cannot touch him now!” ShuiJing said seriously, “Can’t you feel that he is circulating the rampant spiritual Qi within his body right now? If we were to touch him now, he would most likely enter a state of cultivation deviation!”

HongYing became frightened as she heard that and began to use her spiritual sense to scan him before crying out, “Aiyah! It is indeed the case! Fatty bro can actually still circulate his spiritual Qi at such a moment?”

At this moment, Daoist HuoLong, the sect master and his wife also realised about that and revealed faces of shock.

Daoist HuoLong then said in amazement, “A JinDan cultivator probably wouldn’t be able to withstand that final lightning strike, and even this old man would probably have to expend some effort before withstanding it. But this darn

fatty who just entered the foundational stage is able to endure it with his body and isn't dead? Goodness, what exactly is happening?"

At this moment, the sect master did not have the mood to argue with Daoist HuoLong either and couldn't help but say with a frown, "This matter is really too bizarre. I just can't discern the reason for this!"

"ShuiJing, do you know?" The First Lady asked.

ShuiJing nodded her head calmly and said seriously, "If ShuiJing isn't wrong, senior brother was using the spiritual Qi within the lightning tribulation to repair his body while using his own spiritual Qi to withstand against the tribulation. This ended up forming a cycle which protected his life!"

"How is this possible?" Daoist HuoLong replied in shock, "How can someone absorb the energy from the lightning tribulation?"

"Of course it can be absorbed, but you must be able to absorb it!" ShuiJing said, "Senior brother Song's cultivation method seems to be that of the 5 elements and yet not of the 4 elements. But it has the ability to absorb the five elements to convert it into his own strength. The lightning tribulation this time has all 5 elements within it which is suitable for him to absorb."

"But the problem is, that is a lightning tribulation. The energy of the lightning tribulation is extremely destructive, how would it allow you to absorb them? The moment it enters into your body, it would destroy all of your meridians and burnt you into crisp!"

"It would naturally be the case for an ordinary person. But the problem is, the strength of senior brother Song's body is the strongest I've ever seen. It is even



stronger than a bodily cultivator at the same stage. Plus, he had obtained 3 Mystical Spiritual Fruits this time which further reinforced his meridians. Thus, allowing him to absorb the energy for the lightning tribulation.” ShuiJing then added, “But, the energy of the lightning Qi is indeed frightening. Thus, he would be unable to absorb it completely, leaving remnants of them to attack his body! But, thankfully the heavenly tribulation has already ended. Without any further lightning, the energy within his body would gradually become lesser and lesser before being totally suppressed by senior brother. The only thing he needs now is time!”

“What you mean is to let him lie down here?” The sect master asked.

“Yes, don’t move him. Just send someone from the sect to protect him!” As ShuiJing said that, she looked at Little Fatty before reluctantly raising her head up and say, “Senior uncles and aunt, when ShuiJing witnessed the majesty of senior brother’s heavenly tribulation, I gained some enlightenment in my heart. I’m afraid that the chance to breakthrough is right in front of my eyes. I need to go back to breakthrough to the foundational stage and cannot stay here any longer. I hope that you’ll understand!”

“Go!” The sect master waved his hands before saying to HongYing, “Ying’er, you can also go. With that majestic sight, I believe that you also have some enlightenment in your heart right?”

“En!” HongYing nodded her heads and said reluctantly, “But if I leave, who will take care of fatty bro?”

“The both of us will take care of him personally!” The First Lady said with a smile, “The tribulation is indeed a mystical thing. Even we had several enlightenments from that. We can just find a spot here to continue comprehending our enlightenments!”

“I also won’t leave!” Unexpectedly, Daoist HuoLong also found a place to sit in meditation.

As the sect master saw that, he said with disdain, “You only know how to take advantage of my child!”

Although Daoist HuoLong heard that, he decided to endure it without saying anything. He had indeed taken advantage of Little Fatty this time. You have to know, the heavenly tribulation is one of the most mystical thing in the world. It is extremely rare for an ordinary person to see it. Everyone who undergoes a tribulation will find a secluded place to prevent getting disturbed by other. As such, not many people will be able to witness a heavenly tribulation.

This time, Daoist HuoLong, the sect master and his wife were able to witness the heavenly tribulation up close all thanks to Little Fatty. Be it the way the tribulation clouds were formed or the way the lightning was released, it all gave them new perspectives. Such a precious experience was more than enough to deepen their understanding towards the heavenly laws and would be extremely useful to their breakthrough in future.

A bottleneck was the biggest barrier to a cultivator. Anything which could help a cultivator breakthrough the bottlenecks would make cultivators desire for them greatly. Thus, Daoist HuoLong rather accept the sarcasm of the sect master than to leave this place. After all, with the remaining presence of the heavenly tribulations here, it was the most useful for him to understand the heavenly laws.

Seeing that the 3 seniors were not leaving and meditated here, ShuiJing and HongYing’s eyes also lit up. They then looked towards each other and decided to just cultivate right here on the spot.

A couple of days later, 2 strong waves of spiritual Qi were given out. ShuiJing and HongYing then both advanced into the foundational stage. After they

succeeded, they both did not hurry to celebrate but continued seating in meditation. First was to stabilise their cultivation, and the next was to guard Little Fatty.

After a couple of days later, Little Fatty who was on the floor finally moved before getting up slowly. Following a couple of his actions, all of the black outer layer on his body dropped off, revealing a well built body.

After hearing the movements, everyone opened their eyes. Following which, a naked well built man appeared in front of them. Especially the ferocious dragon, standing up straight and facing the sky as though it wanted to pierce through the heavens.

“Ah~” HongYing and ShuiJing immediately let out a shriek before running away while covering their faces. Although the First Lady did not shout, she ran away with a reddened face. The only ones who were remaining were the awkward Daoist HuoLong, Little Fatty and the sect master.

*Cough cough* Little Fatty hurriedly put on his clothes before saying in embarrassment, “I’m sorry, I’m sorry, it wasn’t on purpose!”

“Hahaha, you definitely did it on purpose, I know it!” Daoist HuoLong said with a sarcastic laughter and flew away.

At least the sect master was more understanding and did not blame Little Fatty. Instead, he said with a smile, “Ignore that old bastard. Laughing at you after taking advantage of you. He really does not have any conscience!”

“Taking advantage of me?” Little Fatty asked in doubt, “How did he take advantage of me?”

“Haha, I don’t think you know right? The heavenly tribulation is the most mystical thing in the world. It contains countless heavenly laws which would help any cultivator present to achieve some inspiration. HongYing and ShuiJing were able to breakthrough into the foundational stage because of your heavenly tribulation. Both of us husband and wife and Daoist HuoLong also gained a lot from it. All of this are all thanks to you!” The sect master said with a smile.

“Oh, so this is the case!” Little Fatty said with a bitter laughter, “You guys gained benefits, but I was just unlucky. I was almost blasted to the point I was charred!”

As the sect master heard that, he immediately asked seriously with a bewildered expression, “I say, Little fatty. You still dare to say that it was dangerous? Let me ask you, are you thinking straight? You refused to use your magical artifacts and tools but used your body to receive the tribulation. Are you seeking death?”

“This~” As Little Fatty heard that, he was rendered speechless. Although he had a stomach full of grievance, he couldn’t possibly reveal his Natal Artifact right? Wouldn’t all of his secrets be exposed if that’s the case?

Thus, Little Fatty could only bluff, “It is not that I don’t want to use my magical artifacts. It is just that....I forgot to bring it! Right, I forgot to bring it!”

“What?” As the sect master heard that, he almost fainted. He then replied not knowing whether to laugh or cry, “There is actually someone who would run around without bring his magical artifact in this world?”

“Just when I came out of cultivation, I received your summons. Because I was eager to meet you, plus the fact that the Mystical Sky Yard is so safe, I forgot to

bring my magical artifact!” Little Fatty said helplessly, “How could I expect that I would meet a heavenly tribulation?”

“Good, now you are blaming me, you’re good!” The sect master laughed bitterly and did not ask about this matter already. Then, he asked with concern, “Child, how are you feeling now?”

“I feel extremely refreshed with all of my magical Qi fully recovered. I have even made some improvements!” As Little Fatty said that, he raised his hands out and cried out, “Earth Divine Lightning!”

Following his voice, the Earth spiritual Qi of the surrounding thousand feet congealed in his palm. Under Little Fatty’s delicate control, it quickly formed a golden pearl, the Earth Divine Lightning!

After he entered the foundational stage, Little Fatty already had the ability to form the divine lightning anywhere and anytime. Although something made so shortly would greatly affect the might of the divine lightning, the advantage was in its speed. He would not run out of divine lightnings and it was an extremely good attacking spell.

Seeing how Little Fatty made an Earth Divine Lightning so easily, the sect master’s eyes lit up and laughed, “Good, Little Fatty. You are no longer a foundational stage rookie already. Even if you have not entered into the middle foundational stage, you are also at the peak of the elementary foundational stage. If you cultivate a little longer, you will definitely be able to breakthrough into the middle foundational stage. I did not imagine that you would profit from this heavenly disaster this time!”

## ***Chapter 168: Mystical Sky Sect***

“Heh heh, not just that!” Little Fatty suddenly said with a laughter, “I feel that the greatest benefit of the heavenly tribulation is the increase in my bodily strength. Now, I feel that my whole body has an unending strength. Plus, the strength of my body had been increased by many times. Especially its defense against the 5 elements, it had been increased by an exaggerated amount.

“Haiz, this brat is going to become a demonic beast already!” The sect master said with envy.

“Heh heh~” Facing that, what else could Little Fatty say other than to laugh.

“Enough, stop laughing foolishly already. Let us return, I still have things to tell you!” As the sect master said that, he did not wait for Little Fatty to object. He directly grabbed him and flew back to the Mystical Sky Yard.

A couple of breaths later, they appeared in the sect master’s courtyard. Little Fatty saw the First Lady again, but HongYing and ShuiJing were still not here. Obviously, they were scared silly by his pillar and would probably not have the face to see him anytime soon.

After they met, the First Lady was also a little awkward. But, she was after all a senior. After a few words of concern, she allowed the atmosphere to go back to normal.

Then, the First Lady handed a dimensional storage bag to Little Fatty and said, “There are some spiritual stones and materials in here. This is to reward your performance in the Jade Green Screen, keep it properly!”

“Thank you ma’am!” Little Fatty also did not stand on ceremony. He took it over and threw it into his Natal Artifact, ignoring it.

After handing it over to Little Fatty, the First Lady did not ask Little Fatty to leave. But, she straightened her face and said seriously to him, “Child, I’m going to talk to you about a big matter, you must be mentally prepared!”

“En?” As Little Fatty saw that the First Lady was so serious, he immediately knew that she had something important to say. He hurriedly replied, “Your disciple is listening!”

“Good! This is the matter!” The First Lady then said, “On account of the current situation of the Mystical Sky Yard, us husband and wife plan to take HongYing away from here. I want to ask you if you are willing to follow us?”

“Ah?” As Little Fatty heard that, he asked in shock, “Everything is fine, why do you have to leave?”

“Haiz, although things seems to be perfectly fine on the surface, it is actually extremely messy!” The First Lady said with a bitter laughter, “All the elite disciples of junior brother HuoLong were reported missing. He had always suspected that we were the culprits behind it, thus creating trouble with us in secret. Although everything seems alright now, if this continues, HongYing’s father’s temper will definitely end up causing the both of them to fight. The 3 of us have been sect mates ever since we were young and I really can’t bear to see the both of them fight each other. Thus, we plan to leave with HongYing and let him have the Mystical Sky Yard!”

“But, where can all of you seek refuge?” Little Fatty asked in doubt, “Your family and roots are here, how can you shift so easily?”

“Haha!” As the sect master heard that, he immediately said with disdain, “What kind of roots does a mere Mystical Sky Yard have? It is just a small place only. We are prepared to return to the main branch, that is where our home and

roots are!”

“Branch? Where’s that?” Little Fatty immediately asked in bewilderment.

“Mystical Sky Branch, the direct superior of the Mystical Sky Yard!” The sect master then told Little Fatty about some of the secrets of the sect.

After listening to the First Lady’s description, Little Fatty understood that the Mystical Sky Yard could only be considered a small little branch of a large sect. The sect, which is called the Mystical Sky Sect was the foundation of everything here.

The Mystical Sky Sect is a large sect which had a history of more than a hundred thousand years. The headquarters was situated in the Mystical Sky Paradise, with 8 divisions under them. Under every division were branches, and under the branches then came the yards. The place where Little Fatty currently resided could only be considered the smallest branch of the Mystical Sky Sect.

Usually the sect master of a Mystical Sky Yard would be a FenShen or YuanYing cultivator as accordance to the situation within the world. As for the sect master of the Mystical Sky Branch, he would be a LianXu cultivator with 8 FenShen elders under him and dozens of YuanYing cultivators. As for the Mystical Sky Division, there would be HeTi cultivators present with LianXu elders. As for the sect master of the Mystical Sky Sect, he was a DaCheng cultivator.

There were a few large sects which are similar to the Mystical Sky Sect in the cultivator world. An example would be the Jade Pearl Pavilion, which was a subordinate of the Jade Pearl Sect. But, they were separated into Jade Pearl Temple, Jade Pearl Hall and Jade Pearl Pavilion.

Thus, to the sect master and his wife, it wasn’t much point staying in the Mystical Sky Yard. The benefit of being the sect master here was that they could call the shots and no one could interfere with them! But there were also



disadvantages, their cultivation resources would not be as good as staying in the Mystical Sky Branch and there were no seniors to answer any of their questions regarding cultivation.

In actual fact, cultivation is still of foremost importance to a cultivator. Thus, it was still better to stay in the Mystical Sky Branch. But, because the Mystical Sky Yard still required someone to lead at that point in time, which led to the sect master and his wife being forced into it despite their unwillingness.

Under normal circumstances, a sect master would have to serve here for 200 years before returning. Now, it was obvious that the 200 years was not up yet. However, if they were able to have a large accomplishment within this 200 years, they could also return to the branch prematurely. Now, they did have an accomplishment, which was HongYing!

The actual reason as to why these large cultivation sects had a branch in every cultivation world was not just to find resources. The most important reason was for talents, especially the stunning geniuses!

For example, Mu ZiRong, Peerless Sword Deity and Little White Dragon. They could be considered as geniuses, but they were not extremely rare with every country having a few of them. They would be able to successfully advance into the YuanYing stage, but the FenShen stage would be of little hope. Thus, only the Mystical Sky Yard would place an importance on them with no chance for them to go to the Mystical Sky Branch.

As for someone like Han LingFeng, it would be good if she could even enter into the JinDan stage, with almost no chance of entering into the YuanYing stage. Thus, her treatment was even worse off than the previous 3.

However, HongYing was different. Under normal circumstances, she would be able to easily breakthrough into the FenShen stage. From there, she would be able to enter into the LianXu or HeTi stage. If she had fruitful encounters, she

even had the chance to become a DaCheng cultivator, becoming a supporting pillar of the sect.

Such a talent was one which appeared only once every thousands of years and was considered extremely rare. Thus, they were precious and would be fought over by many sects. As long as one was able to find such a talent, they would definitely receive a large reward by the sect. Just a mere premature transfer was completely not an issue at all!

Of course, the reason why the sect master and his wife chose to take HongYing away from here was not because they were afraid of Daoist HuoLong. In fact, the sect master alone was able to suppress Daoist HuoLong in terms of strength. If not, HuoLong would have been the sect master instead at that time.

However, the 3 of them grew up together in the Mystical Sky Branch and were extremely close. Especially Daoist HuoLong and the First Lady, they had gratitude, grudges, goodwill and hatred. Thus, she just could not bear to see Daoist HuoLong and the sect master face each other in a battle.

Obviously, she would not be able to persuade Daoist HuoLong to leave. Thus, she could only helplessly turn to her husband instead. Now, HongYing was also a foundational cultivator and would also require a teacher to guide her along. Plus, she would also require more precious materials in order to achieve a swift progression. But, this place was obviously insufficient to satisfy those requirements and they would have to go to the branch. Thus, it was still reasonable for them to leave now.

Despite the sect master having the thought to stay back and fight with Daoist HuoLong, he was in the end unable to out talk his wife. Added to the fact that he could not bear to be separated from his daughter, he eventually agreed.

But before they left, they were worried for Little Fatty. They knew that if he did not have their protection, he would definitely suffer here because of how much Daoist HuoLong hated him. Thus, they sect master and his wife decided to take

Little Fatty together with them. The moment they reached the Mystical Sky Branch, Daoist HuoLong would be unable to do anything to him.

Facing the good intentions of the sect master and his wife, Little Fatty was immediately placed in a dilemma. If he received this news before going to the Jade Green Screen, he would definitely agree without hesitation. He would be able to go to a better place to cultivate and accompany HongYing. What more could he ask for?

But now, the problem was that stunning news that Little Fatty dug out from a disciple in the Jade Green Screen. That was the fact that his parents was betrayed by a mole resulting in them dying to an ambush.

Being their son, how was he able to ignore the fact that his parents died such a wrongful death? Thus, he decided to resolutely reject the sect master and his wife's good intention.

Hearing Little Fatty reject them, the sect master and his wife was stunned. The fiery sect master immediately scolded in frustration, "Darn fatty, you dare to not give me face?"

The First Lady immediately pulled the sect master back and began to persuade, "Child, although Daoist HuoLong isn't a bad person by nature, he is an extremely narrow minded person. When you scammed him of his Five Element Essence Sword previously, you had already offended him greatly. While we are here, he wouldn't dare to do anything. But the moment we leave, you wouldn't be able to live your life out properly in here!"

"Your disciple understands!" Little Fatty nodded helplessly, but still replied with resolution, "But, it is not that your disciple doesn't understand your good intentions. It is that I have a compelling reason which I must stay here. I hope

that both of you will understand!

“What kind of bullshit reason, let me hear it?” The sect master immediately scolded, “If it is a good reason, I can even stay behind to accompany you!”

But Little Fatty was unwilling to trouble others, thus he shook his head and said, “You should leave, I will settle my own issues!”

“This darn brat!” As the sect master heard that, he immediately exploded.

## ***Chapter 169: Dao Comprehending Tea***

Finally, the First Lady saw that Little Fatty did indeed have his own difficulties. Thus, she stopped the enraged sect master and said with a bitter laughter, “Forget it, Child, we will not force you now since we still have some time. A few days later, the Mystical Sky Branch will send someone to test HongYing’s talent. We will only leave after they verify her talent. I hope that you will think about it for these few days. We will ask you again the next time, okay?”

Actually, Little Fatty wanted to reject them right here and now. But, the First Lady was still his senior and had even said it in such a caring manner, so he could only give her face by acceding to her requests with a bitter laughter before leaving.

After he left the courtyard, Little Fatty returned to his Serene Cloud Yard. Now that he was bored and was looking for something to do, he had a sudden inspiration as he thought of the strange tea tree he had obtained in the Jade Green Screen.

Although they did not contain a large amount of spiritual Qi and could not be compared to the famous tea in the cultivation world, they grew naturally in the shape of a taijitu with a mysterious appearance. He thought to himself that although it probably was not any miracle medicine, it seemed to contain quite a bit of the heavenly laws. Perhaps he could use it for reference.

With this thought in mind, Little Fatty decided to take this opportunity to pick some tea leaves, making it his daily drink after drying them.

Of course, Little Fatty was not someone who knew how to make tea. But, this was something which would not pose a challenge to him because he had the Nine Beauties Painting! Being FenShen cultivators, they had lived for thousands of years already. After being alive for so long, their accumulated knowledge was just too scary. A mere skill of making tea was something which all of them

practically knew. Obviously, the nine beauties were all tea experts when they were alive, with such a small task as such being unable to frazzle them.

With just a wave of his hands, they had settled the matter for him. In just a few days, they had made two taels worth of tea. But after the tea leaves were made, the nine beauties told Little Fatty that they seemed to have heard of this tea before, but yet also seemed to have no recollection of it, making them extremely confused.

Hearing that, Little Fatty decided not to treat this matter with much importance. After all, these nine beauties had visited plenty of places when they were alive, seeing at least thousands of different varieties of tea. It wouldn't be too surprising if they had seen it before. As for being unable to explain it, it wasn't anything surprising either. After all, they had been refined into a spiritual artifact for over thousands of years already and it would not be surprising for there to be some loss of memory.

Upon receiving his new tea leaves, Little Fatty immediately brewed a pot of tea. As he drank the tea, he could feel the lingering aftertaste on his lips. If he were to just talk about the taste of the tea, it was definitely much better than any other tea he had previously tasted before.

What surprised him the most was that he felt his thoughts to be extremely clear after he drank the tea. No matter what he looked at, he could feel that they contained a mysterious law, as though waiting for him to unravel their secrets.

Little Fatty was unaware of what that signified and only came to the conclusion that this tea was just a little special. As such, when HongYing came to find him for lunch the next day, he also recommended it to her.

Of course, in order to raise the value of the tea, Little Fatty would not dare to say that he picked this up in the wild. Instead, he used the Tu QianCheng's name. Since Tu QianCheng left behind so many treasures, it would not matter if there

was one more of this.

The moment HongYing heard that it was left behind by a YuanYing cultivator, she naturally paid attention to it. After tasting it, she immediately took a liking to it and asked Little Fatty to give some to her. Little Fatty would naturally not be stingy with her and gave her a box of it. That was the box used to store the Mystical Sky Fruit, which could be used to store a tael of tea leaves. HongYing also did not pay special attention to it, and immediately kept it. Then, she accompanied Little Fatty to play for the whole day.

Just like the saying, 'happy days pass quickly', 7 days passed by in a blink of an eye. Today, HongYing and Little Fatty found a scenic place and prepared to have their picnic.

Little Fatty was in charge of grilling the eyeless fish, spiritual mushrooms, and other food, while HongYing was in charge of brewing the tea.

Being a rich man, Little Fatty definitely would not mistreat himself. The tea set which he prepared was all made from jade, with beautiful engravings on it.

When the tea was prepared, the sight of the tea rippling in the pot was also extremely enchanting. After the tea was poured into the jade glass, a jade green flash could be seen. Being washed by the spiritual Qi within the glass, the tea became extremely fresh, as though it was water which fell from the heavenly river in the skies!

Eating the eyeless fish and spiritual mushroom while enjoying the tea fragrance was indeed a great pleasure. However, this mischievous HongYing had a habit, which was to use the tea to gargle her mouth before and after the meal. This made Little Fatty not know whether to laugh or cry. However, he could not be bothered to correct her. Since he had so much tea leaves, what was there to

be afraid of?

Just when Little Fatty finished grilling two eyeless fish, HongYing immediately snatched it over. She first used the tea to gargle her mouth and was about to eat the fish.

It was precisely at this moment that Little Fatty and HongYing saw 4 lights flashing as 5 people appeared in front of them.

The appearance of these five people was extremely sudden, as though they appeared out of thin air(Duh). With one look, they could tell that it was definitely an extremely strong cultivator's art.

The couple were caught unawares and momentarily thought that they were enemies. They immediately raised their guards, sending out the Five Element Essence Sword and Phoenix Crying Blade.

However, upon looking carefully, they immediately retracted their weapons. Of these 5 people, 2 of them were people they recognised. One of them was the sect master, and the other was ShuiJing. The other 3 people were all gentle looking old men dressed in green robes. They did not have any extravagant decorations on them and did not have a strong spiritual Qi surrounding them. Despite that, Little Fatty and HongYing still felt that they possessed something extraordinary.

The reason why they had this feeling was mainly because the sect master was actually respectfully standing behind these 3 old men. How did he look like a sect master? He looked like a child under the supervision of a strict parent. How could someone able to make the esteemed sect master look like that be an ordinary person?



Seeing these 3 strange old men appearing out of nowhere with the sect master and his wife, Little Fatty and HongYing could not help but be startled.

Seeing the situation, the sect master hurriedly said, “Why are you two spacing out? Come and pay your respects to the 3 seniors!”

Only then did Little Fatty and HongYing snap out of their daze. They hurriedly set aside whatever was in their hands and paid their respects.

At this moment, a strange scene was played out. The 3 old men completely ignored Little Fatty and HongYing and appeared in front of the teapot. All 3 of their eyes were then affixed onto the two cups of tea.

Seeing the scene, everyone present was at a loss for words. It was a given fact that even as elders they should still possess a sense of decorum when having juniors paying their respects, one has to at least acknowledge them before doing turning your attention elsewhere, how could an elder just blatantly ignore the both of them like that? Was this not as good as looking down on them?

Especially in a sect like the Mystical Sky Sect which boasts a history spanning hundreds of thousands of years, the rules were extremely strict. Particularly with regards to etiquette, everyone had to be on their best behaviour at all times, regardless of their status. Today, the 3 of their actions were a little bit overboard, and would definitely be criticized if this matter were to be spread out.

Despite having fear in his heart, the sect master could not help but feel a twinge of disappointment. As for Little Fatty and HongYing, the both of them got a little frustrated.

But just at this moment, the old man with a beard suddenly burst out into laughter while saying, “Ai yah yah, this old man lost myself for a moment there. I actually forgot about these 2 juniors. Goodness, I have been rude. Children, please get up!”

“Hehe, yes yes, we have been rude!” The other two also said amiably.

The moment the both of them replied, they hastily regained the demeanor an elder possessed. The sect master was naturally no longer displeased, and Little Fatty and HongYing’s faces looking better. They hurriedly replied, “It’s no big matter!”

“Haha, since you didn’t take offence, that will be for the best!” The other bald old man suddenly said, “Child, hurry up and say where you guys got this pot of tea from? Do you still have any? I will buy them at a high price!”

The words of the bald old man immediately caused Little Fatty and HongYing stare blankly as they thought in their hearts, ‘Does this elder have a problem? Who would ask to buy tea on the first meeting?’

Before waiting for either Little Fatty or HongYing to have a reaction, the other two also shouted out, “Child, don’t listen to him, I was the one who found this tea. You should sell it to me, I promise that I will offer the highest price!”

After speaking out, Little Fatty and HongYing got even more confused. However, the whole situation progressed to an even weirder state right after.

As they bearded old man heard that, he panicked and hurriedly interjected,

“Children, children, don’t listen to the both of them! Such a good tea, how can you exchange it with spiritual stones? I will take out a magical artifact, no, a spiritual artifact! I will use a spiritual artifact to exchange for it!”

The moment the two words ‘spiritual artifact’ appeared, it rooted Little Fatty, HongYing, the sect master and ShuiJing on the spot with shock. Using a spiritual artifact to exchange it for tea leaves? Just what was going on?

Especially HongYing, her eyes were open so wide, it seemed as though her eyeballs were about to pop out and could not help but ask, “Senior, such a lousy tea can’t be used for anything other than gargling your mouth. Why are you guys fighting over it?”

Never in her life did HongYing think that after this one sentence, all three of the old men faces actually turned red with anger. They immediately screamed out loud, “Gargle your mouth? Goodness, you actually used the Dao Comprehending Tea to gargle your mouth?”

When hearing the words Dao Comprehending Tea, HongYing, and Little Fatty did not have any reaction because they had not heard about it before. But the sect master and ShuiJing behaved differently. The two of them who were usually calm could not help but let out a shriek in front of the seniors present.

Seeing the situation, Little Fatty naturally realised that the tea tree he obtained was definitely not an ordinary plaything. He took the chance to hurriedly ask, “What is the Dao Comprehending Tea?”

“It is precisely this tea which you are drinking now!” The bearded old man spoke.

“The tea is said to allow the person who drinks it to comprehend heavenly laws with greater ease. The stronger the cultivator is, the deeper the person can comprehend. It is extremely useful to FenShen cultivators to make a breakthrough. I have already been stuck at this bottleneck for over a hundred years, and I am in need of this thing!” The red faced man despairingly said.

“It is just a pity that this thing is so rare. In the market, there is only demand and no supply for this item. Thus the price would also be exorbitantly high, which makes it impossible to trade for unless with precious items. Occasionally, if it was traded with spiritual stones, it would also be an exorbitant price!” The bald old man said, “Usually, it would require this amount of spiritual stones in order to change for a minuscule portion!” As he said that, he used his fingers to form a 10.

(CCT: 10 in Chinese is written as ‘十’ hence his fingers)

As Little Fatty saw that, he immediately understood and said, “10,000 spiritual stones?”

“That’s right, a whole 10,000 spiritual stones!” The bald man replied.

As Little Fatty heard that, he could not help but curiously ask, “10,000 spiritual stones doesn’t seem to be very expensive right?”

Indeed, while 10,000 spiritual stones may be a lot to an ordinary disciple, it was a paltry sum to this Little Fatty. As for these FenShen cultivators, they would probably not treat 10,000 spiritual stones like anything much!

As the 3 old men heard that, they all revealed looks of disdain. The bearded old man then said while sniggering, “We do not use the low-grade spiritual stones which you do, our trades are conducted using the high-grade ones!”

“What? 10,000 high-grade spiritual stones?” Hearing that, Little Fatty was stupefied. It was a common fact that as the grade of a spiritual stone changes, their values will differ greatly as well. A piece of high-grade spiritual stone would be worth over tens of thousands of low-grade spiritual stones. If 10,000 high-grade spiritual stones were to be exchanged to low-grade spiritual stones, that was worth at least 100 million spiritual stones! Such a frightening amount could probably form a mountain on its own, and one could probably be able to use them as materials to rebuild the whole Mystical Sky Yard with some leftover. From this, it can be seen how big a sum that is.

Plus, the bearded old man added another sentence, “That is only the price of a tenth of a tael in weight. If it was half a tael, spiritual stones would be insufficient. Only spiritual artifacts of precious materials would be considered for trade!”

At this point, Little Fatty and HongYing’s spirits had already left for another world. Only now did they realise just how precious the tea was. Actually, this was also considered normal. A bottleneck is considered the greatest barrier to all cultivators. All cultivators deeply hated it but were helpless towards it. This was especially true for the stronger cultivators, it was perfectly normal to be trapped at a bottleneck for hundreds or even thousands of years. In fact, the reason why most cultivators die while seated in cultivation was because they could not breakthrough their bottleneck before their mortal time ran out. Thus, they placed great importance in anything which could help them in making a breakthrough. Added to the fact that such items were so rare, thus the extremely high price.

Hearing how the tea leaves were actually worth a fortune, Little Fatty was extremely excited in his heart despite his calm appearance. He actually had a live tea tree! Even if it were to grow slowly, he would still have 2 taels of tea leaves every year at least. This was like an inexhaustible gold mine!

As for HongYing, she immediately said with a face full of amazement, “Goodness, I have been using such a precious tea to gargle my mouth these few days. Just how much did I waste?”

## ***Chapter 170: Dual Cultivation Again***

The moment HongYing blurted it out, everyone glared at her angrily. It was especially so by the three old men who were vexed with their bottlenecks. They just wanted to beat her up on the spot as they thought to themselves, 'The Dao Comprehending Tea which I am not able to obtain even if I begged everyone I know, you actually use it to gargle your mouth? What a complete waste!'

At least the sect master doted on his daughter a lot. Seeing that the situation wasn't the desirable, he hurriedly changed the topic and said, "Pudgy boy, it is your lucky day. How much more of the Dao Comprehending Tea do you have? Hurry and take it out, these three seniors will not treat you unfairly!"

As Little Fatty heard that, he immediately thought to himself that he could not allow them to know how much Dao Comprehending Tea he had. The moment they knew that, there would be no end to his troubles. Anyway, as long as the tea leaves were with him, he would be able to reap benefits from them eventually.

Little Fatty pretended to be extremely depressed and lamented, "I do not have any Dao Comprehending Tea with me already. This is the last bit!"

"En? Why is that the case?" The 3 old men immediately became frantic. They were finally able to find something that could help them breakthrough their bottleneck after so long, why was there no more tea?

How would Little Fatty dare to say anything else? He hurriedly explained, "It's like that, the Dao Comprehending Tea was taken from the dimensional storage bag of Tu QianCheng. Seeing that it didn't look very special and that it didn't have a dense spiritual Qi, plus the fact that there were only 2 taels of them, I did not treat it as something significant. It is just that I recently thought about it and thus I took it out to drink. After drinking it a few times, I am not left with much

already!”

“How much is not left with much?” The bearded old man hurriedly asked.

“Are there any extras?” The bald old man also shouted out.

“Take out all that you have left, I want them all!” The red faced old man also shouted out.

“This, I do not have any more with me!” Little Fatty said with frustration. Actually, he knew that HongYing had a tael with her. But, he did not know what plans HongYing had, thus he did not mention it. This is to prevent these old men from snatching it from her in case she wanted to use it.

But, HongYing was not a schemer. The moment she saw that Little Fatty was pressured to the point he broke out in sweat, she hurriedly said, “He finished drinking all of his tea, but I still have some!”

“You have?” The 3 old men hurriedly gave up on Little Fatty and surrounded HongYing.

“Yes, a few days ago when fatty bro took this out, he gave half of it to me because I felt that it wasn’t too bad!” HongYing said with a smile.

“Ai yah yah, your fatty bro is so generous. Giving you a gold mountain!” The bearded old man said while shaking his head.

“Who cares, I only want the Dao Comprehending Tea!” The bald old man said with a laughter, “Little HongYing, I know that you are the best. Can you sell all the tea to your grand senior uncle? I promise that I will give you a good treasure!”



“Get lost. A single treasure can be exchanged for a tael of Dao Comprehending Tea? How can you do business like that? For a senior like you, I feel embarrassed on your behalf!” The red faced old man said to HongYing, “Ignore that guy who isn’t serious. You should sell me the Dao Comprehending Tea, I can give you 2 spiritual artifacts for a tael of tea leaves. Plus, I can ensure that they will acknowledge you as their owner!”

As the other two old men heard that, they immediately began to raise the price and end up in an argument.

In the end, HongYing became dizzy from their quarrels and could not take it any longer. Then, she directly shouted, “Okay okay, don’t fight anymore. 3 tenths of a tael per person, the rest will be left for my parents. If you are going to argue anymore, then I will not give it to anyone already!”

The moment HongYing said that, the 3 of them immediately stopped arguing. First, HongYing’s allocation was fair. Next, 3 tenths of a tael were indeed quite a lot. If they were lucky, it was more than enough for them to breakthrough their current bottleneck.

Thus, they all nodded their head in satisfaction. Then, they impatiently sent out a divine light, encompassing the sect master and HongYing and disappeared in a flash. Obviously, these 3 old men were impatient and wanted to bring her home to find the Dao Comprehending Tea immediately. They even felt that the sect master’s YuanYing stage speed was too slow and brought him along with them.

After the 5 of them left, ShuiJing walked over to Little Fatty and said with a smile, “Senior brother, it is so rare that we are free today. Don’t you know how to invite me for tea?”

“Ah~” Only then did Little Fatty snap out of his daze and said, “Junior sister please be seated. I will serve you the tea now.”

As he said that, Little Fatty took out a teacup and handed the Dao Comprehending Tea to ShuiJing. Then, he said with a bitter laughter, “I never imagined that this thing to be so precious. If I had known, I would definitely have invited you over to taste it as well!”

“Does senior brother really mean it?” ShuiJing said with a smile.

“Of course!”

“Ah ah, if that’s the case, then this little sister will come and find senior brother for tea in future. I hope senior brother will not be reluctant to part with your tea.” ShuiJing said with a smile, “Oh, right, I only like to drink the Dao Comprehending Tea!”

As Little Fatty heard that, he was first stunned. Then he quickly realised that his little secret had been found out by her again. She had definitely divined that he had lots of Dao Comprehending Tea with him, therefore saying that.

Little Fatty knew that it was futile to lie in the face of ShuiJing’s Plum Blossom Divination. Thus, he did not deny anything and said with a bitter laughter, “Rest assured junior sister, as long as I have any tea to drink, you will definitely have it as well!”

“Thanks, senior brother!” ShuiJing said with a smile. Then, she lifted the cup in her hands and said with a smile, “If that’s the case, then ShuiJing will replace tea with wine and propose a toast to senior brother!”

As Little Fatty heard that, he laughed out and raised his teacup to ShuiJing’s tea cup and said, “Drink up!”

The both of them then smiled to each other and finished the Dao Comprehending Tea in their hands.

Following that, they felt their minds turn clear and their vision met involuntarily. With a loud bang, they then entered into the mysterious state of their cultivation methods.

Little Fatty came before the clear water with a moon again. He could somehow feel that the surrounding time, space and time seems to be flowing in accordance with a mystical law. As the saying goes 'Who was the first to see the moon? When was the first time the moon shone? As men live on eternally, the moon lives on eternally.'

(TL/N: This is part of a famous poem which describes the moon.)

As for ShuiJing, she entered into the endless primal chaos again. Everything had disappeared from here. But everything seems to exist in the form of the most basic five elements, maintaining the state which it had just been born. ShuiJing became completely immersed within, appreciating the great mystery of this place and the most basic heavenly laws.

As a result of the Dao Comprehending Tea, both ShuiJing and Little Fatty fell into the state of dual cultivation again, deepening their understanding of the heavenly laws.

Just when Little Fatty and ShuiJing were undergoing dual cultivation, the 3 old men brought the sect master and HongYing back to their home. Because the 3 of them were just too anxious, they did not even greet anyone and entered the bedroom with the father and daughter duo.

But after the few of them went in, they found the First Lady lying on the bed with a piping hot tub under her feet, with her feet enjoying a relaxing foot spa.

This made the 3 elders immediately embarrassed. They were all extremely virtuous elders but had accidentally barged into someone's bedroom. Then, they even saw a younger female cultivator washing her feet. This was just too disrespectful. As such, all 3 of them immediately turned their faces away, pretending that they did not see anything. But, with their FenShen stage cultivation, how was it possible that they could not see anything?

The First Lady was startled and thought that there was an enemy attack. The flying sword in her hands almost shot out. But, just before she did that, she realised that they were 3 elders. She hurriedly kept her flying sword and let down her skirt to block her feet.

Then, the First Lady gave an awkward laugh and greeted, "I pay my respects to the 3 senior uncles!"

"You're too polite!"

"Dispense with the formalities!"

"You can remain seated, you need not move!" The 3 seniors hurriedly waved their hands.

The courteousness of the 3 seniors made the First Lady extremely puzzled as she thought to herself, 'The 3 of them had always been extremely strict, thus always being sent to discipline the disciples of the yards. Since when were they so easy going?'

Just when the First Lady was still puzzled, the sect master hurriedly stepped out and asked on the embarrassed seniors' behalf, "My lady, are the tea leaves which HongYing brought back still present? These 3 elders would like to buy them!"

“Aiyoh!” As the First Lady heard that, she was y displeased and reprimanded, “How can we give that kind of lousy tea to the 3 seniors. I specially prepared some good tea over here!”

Obviously, the First Lady had misunderstood the sect master and thought that he wanted to use the tea leaves as a gift. Thus, she immediately said that to prevent her husband from being embarrassed.

But what she never expected were the responses from the 3 elders after she said that.

The bearded elder was the most agitated, as he shouted out, “No no no, we want the tea leaves that HongYing brought back!”

As the First Lady heard that, she just could not understand what was going on. She could reply, “That lousy tea does not have a dense spiritual Qi. Although it doesn’t taste too bad, how can we use that to host all you seniors?”

“Stop talking nonsense!” The bald old man hurriedly said, “Hurry up and take it out, do you want to make us anxious to death!”

As the First Lady heard that, she became even more puzzled as she said, “But~”

“My lady, don’t but anymore!” At this moment, the sect master had no choice but to interject anxiously, “The seniors want those tea leaves. You just need to take it out. What are you nagging about?”

As the First Lady heard that, her face expression turned ugly. Then, she said with a forced smile, “Husband, it is not that I am nagging. It is just that I am unable to take it out.”

“What?” As they heard that, everyone was startled.

“Why can’t you take it out?” The bearded old man asked anxiously, “Where are the tea leaves? What have you done with them?”

## ***Chapter 171: Extremely Embarrassing Matter***

“This~” As the First Lady heard that, she looked down in embarrassment and said, “Actually, the tea leaves are right in front of you!”

“In front of us? Where?” They all started to scrutinise the surroundings. But, they just weren’t able to find it and so they stared at the First Lady in bewilderment.

Helpless, the First Lady could only point to the tub under her feet and say, “It’s here.”

“En?” the few of them stared at the tub with a doubtful expression.

“This is a foot-washing tub, right? You placed the tea leaves in there?” The bald old man said in anger.

“I didn’t place it in here, I used it in here!” The First Lady said weakly. At this moment, she realised that something was wrong with the tea leaves. If not, the 3 elders would not view them with such importance. As such, she only responded meekly.

After the First Lady said that, everyone present was dumbfounded. Only after a moment did the bald old man asked nervously, “You, you don’t mean to say that you used it to wash your feet?”

“This, this, a senior sister said that using tea leaves to bathe can help to make my skin fair.” The First Lady said awkwardly, “In my house, this is the worst kind of tea leaves, thus I used it!”

“Goodness~” As the 3 FenShen cultivators heard that, all of their veins turned blue and were almost angered to death on the spot!

As for HongYing, she immediately entered into a daze. At least the sect master was still calm and tried to salvage the situation. He then said resolutely, “Senior uncles, no matter what, this is still considered brewed tea! The usage would still be the same!”

The 3 elders were not faced with a dilemma. Leg washing water was indeed something which was very dirty. But the problem is, they would remain at their bottleneck if they did not drink it. In another few hundred years, they may even run out of time and die. If they were to achieve a breakthrough, they would at least gain a few thousand years of life.

But, they were esteemed experts after all. If they were to rely on leg washing water to extend their lifespan, wouldn't they become the greatest laughing stock in the cultivation world? At that time, even the majestic name of the Mystical Sky Sect would be shamed together with them.

If they don't drink it, they would lose their lives. If they drank it, embarrassment ensues. Whether or not to drink this tub of leg washing water was indeed a hard choice to make!

As the First Lady still didn't know what was going on, she was shocked at what the sect master said, “Husband, what do you mean? How can this be called tea? This is obviously leg washing water.”

“What your husband means is to ask us to buy your leg washing over at a high price to drink!” The bald old man replied irritably.



“Ah, it can’t be right?” As the First Lady heard that, she was astonished and hurriedly said, “Husband, are you a fool? How can you do that?”

*Cough* The sect master coughed twice awkwardly and replied with a bitter laughter, “It is not that I am a fool. It is just that, in any case, even if it is leg washing water, it is still worth a lot! Trust me!”

“Ah?” The First Lady was dumbfounded again and hurriedly asked, “Husband, just what are those tea leaves? Why do the seniors see it with such great importance?”

“Oh, my lady, trust me. You will not want to know it. I think that you should just forget about it!” The sect master replied considerately.

But, the First Lady was also not one to give in so easily. How could she allow herself to be kept in the dark? Thus, she said in frustration, “Stop the bullshit, tell me just what those tea leaves are?”

“Err~” Seeing that the First Lady became anxious, the sect master did not dare to hide it from her and replied with a bitter laughter, “It is the Dao Comprehending Tea!”

“Dao Comprehending Tea?” The First Lady first stunned. “Dao Comprehending Tea? Don’t tell me it is the kind of tea that can help a FenShen cultivator breakthrough from their bottleneck?”

“Yep, that’s it!” The sect master nodded his head helplessly.

Being a super rare item, not to mention puny YuanYing cultivators, not many

FenShen cultivators had seen it before. It is only because of the great wealth of the Mystical Sky Sect that these 3 elders had the chance to see the Dao Comprehending Tea before. If it was any other FenShen cultivators, they would not have been able to recognise it. Even the 9 beauties in the Nine Beauties Painting only found it to be strange but couldn't recognise it. Thus, it was extremely normal that the First Lady could not recognise it.

But even if they could not recognise it, they would still know its value. Because there were just too little things that could help a FenShen cultivator achieve a breakthrough, the Dao Comprehending Tea was just too famous to the point every YuanYing cultivator would know about it.

As such, the moment the First Lady heard the name of the tea, she immediately recognised it. After she confirmed it with the sect master, she then lay on the bed and started crying.

The sect master was startled as he consoled her. Only then did the First Lady cry out, "Goodness, I actually used the Dao Comprehending Tea to wash my feet! I even used a tael of it in one go! Husband, you have always wanted a spiritual artifact but we just couldn't get it because we were too poor. Now, I used 2 spiritual artifacts to wash my feet! This, how can I still have the face to see you!"

"My lady, my lady, it's over already!" The sect master also wanted to cry. But, he did not blame his own wife, so he hurriedly consoled her.

HongYing also didn't want to see her mother cry so she hurriedly walked over and consoled her, "Mother, didn't you just wash your feet with the Dao Comprehending Tea? This isn't much. Your daughter has been using it to gargle her mouth every day!"

As HongYing said that, everyone in the room almost fainted.

The bald old man then said not knowing whether to laugh or cry, “Good brat, your wife used the tea to wash her feet and your daughter used it to gargle her mouth. You’re actually haughtier than me!”

The sect master’s face immediately turned red, yet he was completely helpless. He could only say with a bitter laughter, “Senior uncle, isn’t that because we were ignorant? Anyway, it is useless to grumble anymore. Although this ‘pot’ of tea is a little dirty, the effects are still there. It's still better than being stuck at a bottleneck right? Don’t worry, no matter who buys it, I will seal my lips and not let anyone know that it is leg washing water!”

“Right right!” The First Lady also said, “The Dao Comprehending Tea is something so precious, even if we said that we turned it into leg washing water, no one would believe us right?”

The moment they heard the First Lady's words, the 3 of them became tempted. HongYing then hurriedly added, “Right right, if you still think that the taste isn’t good, you can just take them out to dry before brewing another pot of tea!”

As HongYing said that, everyone present did not know whether to laugh or cry. The bearded old man then explained, “Do you think the Dao Comprehending Tea can be recycled? This thing is only useful the first time it is brewed. Even if water is added, the effects of the tea leaves would be destroyed, becoming nothing more than trash!”

“Ah, even if that’s the case, then at least it can still be used right?” HongYing

said with her large and cute eyes, “Do you guys want it or not? If you don’t want it, then I will preserve it and sell it to someone else!”

As the 3 old men heard that, they looked at each other with a frown before shaking their heads together. The bearded old man said with a bitter laughter, “A cultivator cultivates his heart. If he did not know that it was leg washing water, it wouldn’t matter if he drank it. But if he knew that it is leg washing water and still drinks it, a shadow would definitely be left behind in his heart. If he wants any progress in future, it would be difficult!”

“That’s right! It seems that we have no fate with this tub of leg washing water. You guys should find a thermal flask to store it and auction it off! Although the price of this tea would be lower, it would still be enough for a spiritual artifact!” The bald old man added.

“En!” The red faced old man nodded his head and said, “You guys should do that immediately. I have something on, and will make a move first!” As he said that, his body swayed slightly before disappearing with a flash.

Seeing how he left so anxiously, the others were stunned and thought to themselves, ‘This is obviously the first time he came to this world. What other things could he possibly have?’

“Wait!” The bald old man’s face suddenly changed as he shouted out, “The little fatty still has a pot! Hurry, don’t let him snatch it!” As he said that, he also disappeared. Then, the bearded old man could not be bothered to say anything as he followed them.

Originally, they all wanted the pot of tea which Little Fatty just brewed. But, because there was still a tael of unused tea leaves, they had ignored Little Fatty’s

pot of tea. But now, it is different. The tael of tea leaves had been changed into leg washing water. Thus, Little Fatty's pot immediately became precious.

Even though 2 cups were already drunk, but there should still be 4 to 5 cups left. Although it is also considered to be contaminated, it was at least still from the pot which is still considered clean. In order to achieve a breakthrough, it wouldn't really matter if they drank tea which was a little contaminated. At least it would be countless times better than drinking leg washing water. Thus, they immediately rushed over, afraid that Little Fatty would finish the remaining tea.

After Little Fatty and ShuiJing drank the tea, they entered a mystical dual cultivation state. Only after a while later did the both of them finally wake up. Although they were not able to advance a stage directly this time, they had great rewards as well.

After the both of them awoke, they smiled towards each other with chemistry. Just when they were about to say something, they realised that something was off and that there were 3 old men staring at them.

Being juniors, Little Fatty and ShuiJing naturally did not dare to be rude and paid their respects immediately. The 3 elders then waved their hands in a friendly manner before the bearded old man added with a smile, "Heh heh, I didn't think that the both of you would be hiding here undergoing dual cultivation!"

Little Fatty and ShuiJing's faces quickly turned red from embarrassment. Since Little Fatty's skin was so thick, the redness subsided extremely quickly. But how could ShuiJing endure something like this? She stomped her feet in embarrassment and flew away without saying anything else.

